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Vol. VI.—No. 133.]

WEDNESDAY, MAY 28, 1890.

[ONE PENNY.]

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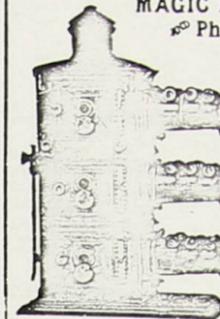
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NINE TENNIS LAWNS, BOWLING GREEN, HARD TENNIS COURT, QUILTS, CROQUET, &c.  
 BOATING on the Connaught Waters. Can be engaged by the Hour.

The Hotel contains about SIXTY ROOMS available for guests. RESIDENTS will find the GREATEST COMFORT at a VERY  
 MODERATE TARIFF (post free on application) in the luxuriously furnished apartments. The Cuisine of the Hotel is particularly good,  
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**THE NEW QUEEN'S PAVILION**

Will Dine from 500 to 700 persons, and with the Corporation, Rangers, and Bedford Halls, forms an Elegant Suite.

Unrivalled Accommodation for Dinners and Festivals, Bails, School Treats,  
 BICYCLE, GYMNASTIC, CRICKET, RAMBLING & OTHER CLUBS, &c.

On Sundays the Forest Tea is served in the Pavilion at 9d. In the Tea Room, Tea 1s.

The whole under the immediate personal direction of the Proprietors Full particulars on application.

A FOUR HORSE COACH runs TWICE DAILY during Summer for DRIVE THROUGH FOREST. Particulars post free on  
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ESTABLISHED 1851.

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 with immediate possession and no Rent to pay. Apply at the Office of the  
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The BIRKBECK ALMANACK contains full particulars, and may be had,  
 post free, on application to FRANCIS RAVENSCROFT, Manager,  
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BY  
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 Mr. C. B.  
**HARNESS'**  
**ELECTROPATHIC BELTS.**

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Thousands of Testimonials and Press Notices. Copies free on application, or  
 the originals may be seen at the Medical Battery Co.'s  
 Electropathic and Zander Institute,  
 52, OXFORD ST., LONDON, W.  
 (The Largest Medical-Electric Institute in the World.)  
 Mr. C. B. HARNESS, President.

HAVE YOU READ THEM? **Horner's Penny Stories.**

The most popular published. Nos. 1 to 55 Ready. 7,000,000 Issued.

# THE PALACE JOURNAL

PEOPLES PALACE, MILE END, E.

VOL. VI.—No. 133.]

WEDNESDAY, MAY 28, 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, May 29th.—Library open from 10 to 5 and from 6 to 10, free.—Newspapers may be seen from 8 a.m.—Cycling Club.—Run to Woodford.

FRIDAY, May 30th.—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, May 31st.—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.—Tennis Club Practice, at 3.—Cycling Club.—Run.—Junior Chess and Draughts Club, at 8.—Concert in Queen's Hall, at 8.—Ramblers' Club.—To Wimbledon.

SUNDAY, June 1st.—Organ Recitals, at 12.30, 4, and 8.—Library open from 3 till 10, free.

MONDAY, June 2nd.—Library open from 10 to 5 and from 6 to 10, free.—Newspapers may be seen from 8 a.m.—Swimming Entertainment by Ward family, in Bath, at 8.

TUESDAY, June 3rd.—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.—Shorthand Society.—Weekly Meeting, at 8.—Choral Society.—Rehearsals, at 7.30 and 8.

WEDNESDAY, June 4th.—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.—Entertainment by Royal Holdfast Hand-Bell Ringers, in Queen's Hall.

## Organ Recitals,

On SUNDAY NEXT, JUNE 1st, 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.

HAS the country ever looked more lovely than at this Whitsuntide? The young green on the trees is as yet untarnished by the heat and dust, and the spring time blossoming is scarcely over. The pink and white horse chestnut is not past its prime, and the may and hawthorn bloom is still luxuriant. The pastures are ablaze with the burnished buttercups; peaceful fields of the cloth of gold. By night and day the nightingales are singing, and the cuckoo's note is full and true. Easter was cold and raw, with chill rains falling, and cutting winds, but we are fully compensated for the dullness of the earlier holiday by the warmth and brightness of the Whitsun holidays. Those who have been able to get away into the country, if only for a few hours, will carry away with them in their mind many pleasant pictures to refresh them during the summer months in town.

We must not forget that to-morrow is Oak Apple Day. In some parts of the country every lad wears a sprig of oak in his cap or coat in memory of King Charles' adventure in the oak of Boscobel. The Barber Surgeon's Company of London possess an interesting memorial of the celebrated tree. It is a cup of silver and gilt; the stem representing an oak tree, from which hang acorns fashioned as bells, which ring as the cup goes round. It was made by the order of Charles the Second, and presented by him to the Company. Oak Apple Day used to be a grand holiday in old times, and there was fine merry making for lasses and lads. We have not time for such holidays now. Some of us believe that holidays are made solely for us to get strong again for work, so that they must be taken sparingly, and only with a view to the duties ahead of us. This is, perhaps, a laudable doctrine, but rather pinched and meagre isn't it?

On Whit Monday began the first of this year's performances of the Oberammergau Passion Play. Occurring as it does only once in every ten years, the peasants give up, for the time being, all their different occupations, and devote themselves entirely to the play, taking part either as spectators or actors. It is almost impossible in these days of railroads, and tourists, and cheap excursions, with all the blessings they may bring in their train, to keep up the simplicity and reverence with which the Passion Play was started. Its first performance, in 1634, was a religious ceremony, and was intended to direct the minds of the people to the centre of Christianity, and force upon their attention the life and teaching of Christ, while other plays of the same kind were forbidden. As time went on, the Passion Play of Oberammergau was still allowed to be acted, though from being held within the churchyard walls, which gave to it a peculiar sanctity, it was driven to take place in the village itself. There is a marked difference between this year's performance and the performance of twenty years ago. It is no longer a play with a serious and devotional purpose, acted by peasants, etc.; peasants who made a pilgrimage to the spot for miles round. It has become a popular entertainment, and is reduced to the level of £ s. d. The company of actors expect to make quite a good thing of it this year, and in place of the rude wooden benches that served as sufficient accommodation to numbers of earnest spectators, there are now cushioned and numbered seats, for the eager sightseer, who must "do" the Oberammergau, or he will be behind with his list of sights. It is to be hoped that this year will be the last of the series. The Oberammergau Play has done its work. The peasants have grown out of the childhood that profits by such pictorial effects. The reverence, the devotion, the primitive simplicity have gone out of it, and

what remains? Nothing that is really worth keeping. For the dramatic power of the actors is not sufficient to condone for the many stage deficiencies, and the simple grandeur of the story is marred by the straining after effect.

MRS. ERNEST HART, in a long letter to the *Daily Graphic*, draws our attention to what may be called the "mission" of artists. "Of the painting of pictures," she writes, "there is no end, but of the painting of walls and of churches and hospitals, there is not yet a beginning." We certainly see introduced into many of our public buildings, the feeblest designs and colouring of a very scanty sort. There is certainly space, and to spare, for large pictures in most halls and recreation rooms, which, instead of being inadequately decorated with a few touches of the brush, might serve as a field for much artistic effort. If some such guilds, as Mrs. Hart suggests for mural decoration, could be formed, with a competent master at the head, we might look for pleasant things to come in the future. Perhaps the day is not so very far distant when our artists will have something definite to suggest about public pictorial advertisements, and will undertake to revolutionise the present system of flaring and ill-designed and vulgar representations we see at every step in our streets.

THE Society of Antiquarians has just made an indignant protest against the removal of certain stained glass windows in Westminster Abbey Church. It appears that a little while since, a piece of eighteenth century glass was cut down to fit a new window, and in the process was quite irreparably damaged. It seems almost incredible in these days that such a piece of vandalism could be allowed. It is to be hoped that the remonstrance, which does not seem at all too strong, will gain attention, and that such fatal mistakes may be guarded against for the future.

THE papers are full of appeals to a generous public to contribute to the funds, now being raised, for sending London children into the country. The parents of these children are expected, so far as possible, to contribute to the necessary expenses, and the public seem to respond generously to the demands that are made. There cannot be many healthier, happier, sounder modes of treat-giving. The fortnight spent in the country must be a delightful prospect for months to come, and let us hope a precious memory. It is almost incredible how many London children have never seen the country, and know next to nothing of the simplest facts of country life. Most of us have heard the story of the little East-End boy who was taken for the first time to see the cows milked in a farmyard. On being offered a glass of the fresh foaming milk, he broke out into open rebellion, and refused, with more force than politeness, to touch it. On being pressed for his reason, he explained that the milk he had at home came out of nice bright cans, and wasn't squeezed out of an old cow! This child is only one of a large class that has very little practical knowledge of natural history. Only the other day a little girl came up to town after her holiday, and retailed her experiences. She has seen many wonderful things, but she wasn't going to believe all she was told. People had tried to persuade her that chickens came out of eggs. It wasn't likely that she would believe that. There were plenty of eggs in the Mile End Road, but she had never seen any chickens come out of them. In this case the experience, if limited, was nappy.

L. M. H. C.

## Palace Notes.

THE Day School and Evening Classes will resume work on Monday next, June 2nd, and the half-quarter for the Classes will begin on the same date.

LADY STUDENTS are reminded that the ante-room behind the Queen's Hall is now set apart as their Social-room, and is open each evening, in which the Classes are at work, from 6 to 10 p.m.

## SCIENCE AND ART EXAMINATIONS.

Tuesday, June 3rd. Practical Organic Chemistry, Elementary, 6 to 9.30; Advanced, 6 to 10.30.

Friday, June 6th. Steam, 7 to 10 p.m.; Organic Chemistry, 7 to 10 p.m.

Saturday, June 7th. Practical Inorganic Chemistry, Elementary Stage, 3.30 to 7, and the other detachment, 6 to 9.30 p.m.

At next Saturday's Concert the vocalists will be Miss Clara Dowle and Mrs. Grahame Coles. The Palace Military Band will also perform.

ON Wednesday next, the Royal Holdfast Hand-Bell Ringers will give their well-known Entertainment in the Queen's Hall.

It is worthy of notice that three of the lads who have been trained in our technical day schools have recently obtained good appointments in engineer's drawing offices. One at a salary of 22s. a week, another at £40 a year, and so forth. Many other examples might be given of the success of our boys as apprentices in trades requiring skill and special scientific knowledge. There is no doubt that employers of skilled labour are finding out that it is greatly to their advantage to take their apprentices from a technical school, where boys get a training which makes them of some immediate use in beginning their apprenticeship.

ON Monday next the Swimming-bath will be the scene of a very first-rate Swimming Entertainment by the Ward family. Doors will open at eight, and admission will cost threepence.

## 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.]

### PEOPLES PALACE CHORAL SOCIETY.

Conductor—MR. ORTON BRADLEY.

There will be a practice on Friday, at 8 o'clock, as usual, and on Tuesday at 7.30 for ladies and 8 o'clock for gentlemen.

We have been invited by the Hon. and Rev. J. Adderley to give a sacred selection in the new church of the Christ Church Mission, in East India Dock Road, on Wednesday, July 16th; and we have also to give Haydn's "Spring" on June 14th, and "Faust" on July 19th, in the Queen's Hall. As we have, therefore, a lot of work before us, it is necessary that Members should attend all practices before these concerts.

The following are the rules and regulations for the Singing Competition to be held on June 20th:—

1.—That no Member shall be eligible to be a competitor unless he or she has attended at least nine rehearsals before the 13th of June inclusive.

2.—That there shall be no competition for a prize unless at least three competitors have entered for that prize.

3.—That the names of the competitors be sent in to the Hon. Sec. on or before the 13th of June.

4.—That the following prizes be competed for:—Four prizes for solo singing; one each for soprano, contralto, tenor, and bass; one prize for each Member of the best quartet (to be entered in the name of the bass singer); one prize for sight reading from the staff notation.

5.—That the competitors select one piece, the test pieces selected by the conductor being as follows:—

For Solo.—Soprano.—Schubert's "Who is Sylvia?"

CONTRALTO.—Sterndale Bennett's "O God, Thou hast searched me out," from "The Woman of Samaria."

TENOR.—Händel's "Where'er you walk" (Semele).

BASS.—Lindpaintner's "The Standard Bearer."

These songs may be sung in any key.

For Quartet.—Glee "I saw lovely Phyllis," Pearsall (Novello, Ewer and Co.).

A. W. COURSE, Hon. Sec.

J. H. THOMAS, Hon. Librarian.

### PEOPLES PALACE RAMBLING CLUB.

It was ascertained after the issue of last week's Journal that no excursion would run to Billericay on Whit Monday; consequently the idea of going there was abandoned in favour of Hadley Wood, near New Barnet. Nine Members took part in this ramble and spent a most enjoyable day. The country is looking lovely just now, the fields being quite a picture. We could not have chosen a better place for a Bank Holiday, as all the people we met were quiet and cheerful. We were much pleased with the accommodation we received at the "Two Brewers"; altogether, the outing was a decided success. Saturday, May 31st, Wimbledon—Palace v. Polytechnic Cricket Match. Meet at Cannon Street Station, S.E. Ry., at 2.45 p.m.

A. MCKENZIE, } Hon. Secs.  
W. POCKETT, }

## On Dress.

THE chief object of dress is to clothe us, *i.e.*, cover us over in a way that shall be warm, complete, and fit for our daily occupation. The less important object of dress is to make us look nice—that is to say, pleasant to see.

Many of us are inclined to make these two objects of dress change places, and to sacrifice the duty of clothing ourselves well, to the pleasure of clothing ourselves gaily or fashionably. There is not the least reason why we should not manage to do both—be warmly and fittingly dressed, and, at the same time, prettily and brightly.

First, let us think about usefulness in dress. Everybody ought to wear some wool next to the skin—it helps to keep from catching cold. You know men rowing wear woollen jerseys, because when they get hot the wool cools slowly, not suddenly like calico, and is therefore safer. Woollen woven suits are now so cheap and so easily washed, that they are ceasing to be a luxury, and becoming every-day wear. But if this is too expensive, a flannel garment, nearly high neck, but without sleeves, should be worn next the skin. All flannel wants slow shrinking before making into garments, or else it is very annoying to find one's new flannel, after one washing, become a good deal tighter than is comfortable. If one can't have flannel and feathers, it should be the feathers that are given up, as they are merely pretty, whilst in our changeable climate flannel is a real necessity. A great doctor said the way an English child should be brought up was "Milk and flannel." "What then, doctor?" said the mother. "More milk and more flannel," said the doctor.

It is always a pity to be ill if one can avoid it; still more, indeed, when, for the sake of beauty (a very good thing too), we catch cold and get ill, because all our spare money having gone to pay for the feathers, we shiver in a thin cotton garment next to our bodies. Cotton clothes take heat from us to keep them warm; it is the other way with flannel.

Next in importance come the boots. Numbers of nice, bright girls die every year because they buy cheap boots that have a quantity of paper or chips of leather between the soles, so that when they are worn on a wet day the water soaks into them as if they were sponges, and they never thoroughly dry. Or else the boots have narrow soles, so there is only the thin upper leather to tread on when they have stretched in wear, and in comes the wet.

Now wet feet give colds, and colds kill their thousands. In foreign countries working people wear wooden shoes, which are not elegant, but keep their feet dry; and in country places in England people wear pattens in the wet, and a very good plan too.

Nothing is more noticed by men in women's dress than their boots and their gloves; and if the girls who will wear tight boots (and get corns), and narrow boots that burst, and high-heeled boots fit for the stage, which twist their ankles and make their backs ache—could hear how such silly vanity is laughed at by men, I feel sure they would soon be wiser. Bare feet, as the custom is in Ireland and parts of Scotland, are far less dangerous than feet cased in "jerry-made" boots and shoes.

Now comes the question of bonnets and hats. These ought not to be very hot or very heavy—beaded hats or bonnets often give people terrible headaches, and the quite transparent ones do not keep the sun off sufficiently; they are foolish things, though pretty enough when one's hands are free to carry a sunshade.

If hats are hot and heavy, it makes one's hair thin, and there is not one of us that would wish for thin hair. For this reason straw head coverings are best; they are fairly light, and they let the air in a little and keep the sun quite out. The prettiest shapes are very cheap, and generally do not want much trimming, which is a consideration.

Veils are pretty and sometimes useful, but they are very expensive, as they tear and soil very easily, and anything shabbier than a shabby veil cannot be imagined.

The present fashion of wearing the hair twisted up at the top of the head is a very good fashion in one way, as it keeps the hair much cleaner; but if it is strained or dragged up tightly, it pulls the hair out and helps to thin it; and as we all prefer being "happy and careless" to being "cappy and hairless," we must avoid the straining plan.

Very long fringes are bad for the eyes, and help to give headaches; but a short curly fringe need not be any harm if it is only tidy and well brushed. However, fringes are not nearly so fashionable as they were, and are worn much less over the brow, except by the little rough-haired bullocks who must have set the fashion at first, I think.

Too much pomatum is not good for hair, but none at all is just as bad; so, first and last, hair is rather a difficult matter, you perceive.

Next we have to consider hands. The first thing is, of course, to keep them as clean as one's work will allow; to cut the nails, and, if one wears gloves, not to buy them too tight, as they make the hands very red and stiff. Gloves have a dreadful way of wearing out, or of coming unsewn, especially those coloured tafeta or silk gloves. Most ladies wear black or tan kid gloves; and no one with any wish to be fashionable or well dressed, ever wears red or green, or any bright-coloured gloves.

When talking of boots, I did not speak of stockings, but they are gloves for the feet, as the Germans say, and more important than gloves of the other sort. They should be thick and strong, and are so very cheap that no one should ever go with holes in them, or need to spend much time in mending them. Most ladies now wear black stockings, but the dye comes out of these and gives one a good deal of trouble to get it off one's feet, unless, when washing the stockings, one puts a spoonful of common salt in the water. This even will not quite prevent the dye coming off, but it does not stain nearly so much as when no salt is used.

No one, if it be avoidable, should wear damp stockings; several diseases that women suffer from are chiefly caused by getting the feet wet, and not drying them and the stockings and shoes.

Having talked of feet and hands and heads, and their special clothes, we now come to the dressing of the rest of our persons; and here we must be very careful not to think too much of just our dress (or gown) which covers us, and is seen by all—important though that certainly is.

There are the underclothes to be thought of; and I may say that some of the very grand West-End dressmakers will not work for ladies who do not buy all their underclothes from them, as well as their actual gowns, because these clever artistes say unless the underclothes are of a good shape, no dress, however well cut, can be made to fit nicely.

Most ladies wear over their flannel garment a calico combination garment; and these are very comfortable, do not take as much material as the old-fashioned chemise, etc., and are not as much to be washed.

The stays are very important. I do not like to see people go without them. Busy people who are always at work look terribly untidy without something of the kind, and when people are married they need the support and the additional neatness even more. However, there are not many readers who are likely to go without stays—they are more likely, I expect, to get the wrong sort.

No one would think of trying to make an animal wear a tight thing round its tender body (one doctor did try how tight stays agreed with rabbits, and he found that the rabbits all died!); yet we all confess that a trim, neat figure, with a nicely rounded waist, full bust and flat back, are pleasant things to see. Why are these points in a figure so much admired? Simply because a well-made, healthy woman always has them—and a well-made, healthy woman is always nice to look at.

If a woman stands upright and is well fed and has a wide chest, she does not want a little waist to make her look nice—her waist looks small because she is broad above; so it comes to pass, that just the very women who should not pinch themselves in, do pinch themselves—I mean those who stoop or who have narrow chests. Because they see how nice the little waist looks, and they do not see why it looks nice—that is, because it is the right size for the rest of the figure; they try to get a waist like it, but they do not try to get flat backs or broad chests.

In your fine gymnasium many of you are constantly training your bodies to become the perfect machines they were meant to be—so sound and strong that they do not in any way hinder you in your life's work; but those who have ever pinched their waists will have found the exercises much harder than the others; and all of you will have found how your dresses become too tight over the chest after a good deal of practice in the gymnasium.

As our bodies are only themselves the dress of our minds, and of that wonderful something which makes us alive and makes *you yourself*, and me myself, they are not so important as our minds; and the prettiest clothes on a vulgar woman only look out of place because her vulgar mind is seen in her face, or perhaps heard in her talk. Still, as long as we have to live in our bodies, we must keep them well in order and well covered, and that as becomingly as possible.

Of course all Palace readers can sew for themselves, though those engaged in business probably have very little time; but buttons and strings, darns and mends, ought

never to be given to others to do; and when it is possible for a girl to make her own dresses, so much the better for her pocket.

This year, the most fashionable dresses are the plainest, the ornament chiefly consisting of big or slashed sleeves, and quaint but very easily-made capes. The great point in a really good dress—or gown, as great ladies nearly always say—is the cut, and then the fit. At the Palace every opportunity is given of learning how to cut out and fit, so as to secure these two advantages—with which a threepenny print looks elegant, and without which a velvet at a guinea a yard loses all beauty and all grace.

M. H. J.

## Reviews.

*The Lawn Tennis Handbook for 1890.* Edited by N. L. Jackson, "Pastimes" Offices. Much enlarged and improved, this sixpenny handbook, indispensable to every lawn tennis player, comes to hand very neatly got up and printed, with every information as to clubs, players, championships, rules, the formation of courts, etc. It is accompanied by a little waistcoat pocket book of the laws of the game, which sells for a penny.

*The Century Magazine for June.* This magazine contains as its principal article one upon the People's Palace and the London Polytechnic institutions. The illustrations—including a portrait of Mr. Walter Besant—are excellent, with the exception that the superseded design for the front buildings figures among them. The letterpress in some particulars might be more up to date, and it is certainly news to us that prayers are said in the Palace classes, or that a Christian Association exists among the students. But the illustrations alone make a good souvenir of our work.

## Hints on Small Economies.

TO try to make a little money go a long way, and do a great deal, is the life task of many a woman. No one would say it was delightful work, but few will deny that it is more enjoyable when it is a success than when it is a failure. There is always a sense of satisfaction to be obtained out of being able to say "something attempted, something done," even though that something is nothing more important than gaining a few pence by saving them.

Some people have an idea that it is very degrading to make small economies, and that the habit of making these economies is the sign of a small mind. This does not follow by any means. As a rule it is the people who have the habit of saving in small things who are able to give largely, while people who are lavish and careless about small things land themselves and every one connected with them in poverty.

Systematic saving prevents waste, but it also promotes comfort. Extravagant people run through their means, and then have to pinch in various uncomfortable ways to make up; but thrifty people are more likely to be able to provide liberally what is required. Even in Solomon's time it was the woman who "looked well to the ways of her household"; whose "household was clothed in scarlet, and who stretched out her hand to the poor."

"Take care of the pennies and the pounds will take care of themselves" is a proverb which is looked upon as old-fashioned in these days, but it is none the less true for all that. It is the trifles which cost money. The large expenses of life we prepare for, but the et ceteras connected therewith fasten themselves on, and place us in difficulties almost before we know it.

To achieve small economies, therefore, the great thing is to watch ourselves, and cure ourselves of the habit of buying trifles. One way of doing this is to give up the practice of carrying the purse in the pocket. This is an effectual way of preventing ourselves buying what is unnecessary. It occasionally leads to inconvenience without doubt, but also there is no doubt that it leads to economy. If purchases have to be made, calculate as nearly as possible what they will cost, and take out that sum and no more. Bargain hunters very often say "how cheap" they bought this or that. They forget that to go without would have been cheaper still.

To resolve never to buy anything on the instant is a great help to economy. Foolish purchases are generally made

thoughtlessly. When money is scarce it is worth while to give a little thought before we part with it. As Hannah More said—

"Know when to spend and when to spare,  
And when to buy, then you'll never go bare."

Paying ready money is a sovereign remedy against extravagance. As Emerson says, "It is a check on the imagination." When we buy goods and take credit from the tradesman we get them easily; sometimes too easily for honesty. May be when the time comes for us to pay for them we shall have learnt not to care for them, and our debt will be a pain to us. If we think economy mean, we must feel that debt is meaner. When we run into debt we compel others without their consent to pay the price of our gratification. This is decidedly unfair. Conduct of this sort cannot be described as generous and noble.

Keeping a strict account of expenditure is a great assistance to economy, chiefly because account-keeping shows us to ourselves as we are. A clever housekeeper once said that account-keeping to be of real service ought to be a faithful record of mistakes. If, when writing down our expenditure, we were to make notes in the margin, which should serve as signals of rocks on which we had run aground, the existence of those particular rocks would be impressed upon our memory. Thus we might say: "On such a date I bought a remnant of dress material because it was cheap. It has not been washed, and has never been liked.—N.E. Never again buy cheap things because they are cheap." Or again: "Spent 2s. 6d. upon having an old pair of trousers repaired by the tailor. He put on a patch which did not match, and my husband never wore them again.—N.B. I must be sure that old things are worth mending before I spend good money upon them." Accounts of this kind would be so entertaining that they would tempt one to turn back to them from time to time, and so the lessons set down would be learnt off by heart.

One of the most effectual ways of effecting small economies is to prevent small wastes. The number of directions in which waste can easily occur in domestic management is so large that it baffles description. The only way to prevent waste is either to remain wide awake all day, and all night too, in order to keep watch and guard, or else to convince every one in the house that waste is sinful, and not to be permitted.

To keep constant watch and guard is a weary business; it destroys peace and good temper, and interferes with mutual respect between the watchers and the watched. But to convince of the iniquity of waste is kindly and right, and benefits every one. It is a cruel thing to let young people grow up in habits of wastefulness, for it is starting them on a road which leads to misery and ruin. "Wilful waste makes woeful want," not only for the person who suffers immediate loss, but also for the person whose unchecked heedlessness has caused the waste, and who is acquiring habits which it will be very difficult to throw off.

The utilisation of odds and ends of food is an excellent way of making small economies, of the importance of which we are often told. But people do not always remember that it takes time, trouble, and good cookery to make much of odds and ends. Any one with half an idea can prepare a good dinner out of costly material, but to make an excellent dinner out of very little requires intelligence if not genius. Who can overestimate the value of skilful cookery? As Dr. Smiles once said, "Whom God hath joined together, ill-cooked dinners very often put asunder."

If any are inclined to maintain that the value of small economies is overrated, let them buy a child's save-all box, make a resolution that they will economise for one month in little ways whenever it is possible, then drop the sums thus saved into the box. At the end of the month they will probably find themselves possessed of a sum which will astonish them.

YOUNG BORROWER (who had been accommodated with a small loan), gushingly: "O, my friend, words cannot express the extent of my obligation to you for this kindly action."  
Old Van Loan: "Eh? Yes, they can. Just sit down here and make out a little 30-day promissory note."

PLEASANT REVELATION.—Stranger: "Zum Donnerwetter, now you have cut my chin a second time. If you can't shave better than that you will lose all your customers pretty quick."

Barber's Apprentice: "Not at all! I am not allowed to shave the regular customers yet, I only shave strangers!"

How to avoid Breach of Promise Actions.

IT is really a most difficult and thankless task to endeavour to impress upon ardent lovers (whose ardour begets fickleness, and fickleness brings about "damages and costs") the absolute necessity for the exercise of care in corresponding with their innamoratas by means of the Post Office. Seriously, it is useless to point out that such phrases as "My own dear little darling," and "Sweetest little pet," are damaging in the extreme; the love-sick swain insists on using them, and must take the inevitable and expensive consequences.

Here are means of evading the breach of promise action: Do your correspondence by means of that most useful person, the lawyer. For the small sum of perhaps 3s. 6d. or 5s. one may obtain an absolutely safe letter of love, about two folios in length, copied in a clerky hand, and devoid of damaging expressions.

Though, on the one hand, such a letter has the advantage of safety and neatness, yet somehow it doesn't seem to read affectionately. The lawyer bears in mind that old case, where the defendant, having been seen inquiring the capabilities and price of a second-hand hot-water bottle, was deemed by the jury, who gave a verdict against him, to have evinced matrimonial intentions in the highest degree; guarded and incomprehensible phrases are the results of this carefulness, which, though answering the lawyer's purpose very well, cannot be said to convey to the recipient the desired amount of affection.

The following letter, from Mr. Horace Pumpkin (the banker's son) to Miss Angelina Vere de Vere, illustrates the case. The more money a man has, the more he seems to lay himself out for the express purpose of being mulcted of, say, £5,000 damages.

What admissions are contained in this letter! How useless to deny he loved her, when he alleges that her love made him warm enough to keep out the cold.

192, Cavendish Terrace.

"MY DARLING ANGY,—

"How exquisitely pleased I am to hear that you are better. Do you know, I felt quite prostrated with grief when I heard of your illness. Dear little darling, I hope you will soon be well enough for me to clasp that fairy form to my glowing heart and whisper wooing words into that ever-ready and delicate ear.

"The weather is horribly cold now, but my heart is warmed with undying love for you and you alone! My dear pet, how can I tell you how much I wish to see you?

"If the weather be fine, I will be at the Five-Barred Stile on Thursday evening, when I hope you can come and see

Your ever-loving and ever-adoring

"HORACE."

In this letter there exists enough love on which to ground seven breach of promise actions, and each successfully. Just look at the carelessness of that sentence, "My heart is warmed with undying love for you, and you alone." How the heart of many a junior barrister would jump at the prospect of raising a laugh at poor Mr. Pumpkin's expense simply by reading it in Court. Why, that sentence would have settled any ordinary jury, who would have given a verdict for the plaintiff without even having to "toss up"—a most unusual omission for a jury.

Having shown how grievously a layman fails in conducting his own love correspondence, let us look at the lawyer's method of managing things. What follows is a fair paraphrase of the foregoing letter; it seems to read rather strangely at first:—

169, Bedford Row.

Re Pumpkin—Without prejudice.

MADAM,—

"I am instructed by my client, Mr. Horace Pumpkin, of 192, Cavendish Terrace, to inform you that he is somewhat glad to hear of your recovery, and also to tell you that he was to a certain extent indisposed at the same time that you were. Without prejudice to his right to engage himself to any lady or ladies whom he pleases or desires, I am instructed by him to inform you that he wishes to draw you near himself.

"My said client says that the weather is very cold, but he is warm with love.

"This last-mentioned statement I make, reserving to my said client and myself, our executors, administrators or assigns, the right to prove that the love with which my said client burns is in favour of another young lady, and not yourself.

"My client also wishes me to say, that so far as he can arrange, without in any way compromising or prejudicing any future proceeding or proceedings for breach of promise

or otherwise, he would like to meet you on Thursday evening at the Five-Barred Stile. Please let me know whether this appointment will suit you.

"Please to understand distinctly that my said client in no way binds, contracts, or covenants that he will now or at any time or times hereafter enter into an alliance in marriage with you, and this letter is written upon the distinct understanding that in the event of any action or proceedings as aforesaid, it shall not be used in evidence against my said client.

Without prejudice, dear Madam,

I am, your obedient Servant,

A. T. TORNEY.

Miss A. Vere de Vere."

Doubtless, the charm has gone from the original letter penned by love-sick Horace. Yes, certainly that has gone, but look at the safety! Why, if a joking fellow desired, he could correspond with a whole High School for Girls, including governesses, and yet be untouched by the writ for "damages for breach of promise of marriage." Besides this, copies of all the letters would be kept by the lawyer, so that in case you want to refer to the exact wording of a doubtful phrase, you have only to look up the book in order to find it.

The Prince and the Organ Builder.

WHILE upon a hunt in the neighbourhood of Gotha, in the year 1813, the Emperor, then Prince William, visited the celebrated organ factory at Paulinzelle. After explaining the intricacies of the works, the owner seated himself at an organ to play a piece for the guest whom he did not know. Finding a very attentive auditor, he asked the prince if he could perform upon the instrument.

"A little," he answered, taking his place, and soon surprising the man with the richness of his selections, ending with the popular melody, "Heil Dir im Sieges-Kranz."

"Excellent!" cried the organ maker at its finish; "your talent is great. I can recommend you to a position as organist."

"That," answered the prince, "you must give to me more worthy, since I already have a position which I cannot well resign."

"May I ask with whom I have the honour of speaking?" continued the manufacturer, piqued at his refusal.

"I am William, Prince of Prussia."

"Ah! your Royal Highness, what a pity! The profession loses a talented disciple."

"Yes, my dear master," added the prince, giving his hand in farewell, "but God divides talents and position according to His wisdom, and may be I shall yet make something out of my profession."

GLORIED IN HIS BRAINS.

RACE HORSE: "What a humdrum life you carriage horses lead! Why, I am greeted with cheers whenever I appear, and my pedigree has been printed in all the papers."

CARRIAGE HORSE: "Pooh! Any stupid horse with long enough legs can run fast. My glory is not in my speed but in my brains."

"Brains, eh?"

"Yes; I have been driven by a woman for five years, and haven't let her run me into anything yet!"

A NEW "EXTRA."

VISITOR: "Hallo! what's this? 'Ink, pens, and paper, one shilling and sixpence.' What in the world have you written for me?"

Hotel Proprietor: "Why, the bill, to be sure!"

"I SENT you an account of £5 for collection," said a man, coming into the office of a lawyer.

"Yes, you did."

"What success have you had?"

"Sued him last week and got it."

"That's good. Give me the money, and tell me the amount of your fees and I will pay you."

"My fees are £10. I have given you credit for the £5 collected, pay me another £5 and we'll be square."

"What?" gasped the man, "I don't see where I make anything by collecting the debt."

"Nothing my dear sir, from a money point of view, but you have the satisfaction of knowing that a dishonest man has been brought to justice."

PROGRAMME OF BALLAD CONCERT AND COSTUME RECITAL "MARITANA,"

TO BE GIVEN BY Mr. W. H. BURGON'S OPERA COMPANY, On WEDNESDAY, MAY 28th, at EIGHT o'clock.

Mr. ORTON BRADLEY, M.A., Musical Director to the People's Palace.

PART I.

- 1. TRIO ... "I Nanganti" ... Randegger. Miss KATE MCKRILL, Mr. RAVENHILL and Mr. W. H. BURGON.
2. DUET (Violin and Piano) ... "Tannhauser" ... Bernhardt and Leonard. Miss ADELINA DINELLI and Mr. GEORGE TOMLING.
3. SONG ... "La Serenade" ... Theodore Lumley. Mr. CLAUDE RAVENHILL.
4. ARIA ... "O Lucia de Quest Anima" ... Donizetti. Miss KATE MCKRILL.
5. VIOLIN SOLO ... "a. Romance" ... D'Egville. "b. Rondes des Lutins" ... Bazzini. Miss ADELINA DINELLI.
6. SONG ... "The Village Blacksmith" ... Weiss. Mr. W. H. BURGON.
7. SONG ... "The Bay of Biscay" ... Davy. Mr. CLAUDE RAVENHILL.
8. PIANO SOLO ... Mr. GEORGE TOMLING.

A SHORT INTERVAL.

PART II.

COSTUME RECITAL from "MARITANA,"

BY MR. W. H. BURGON'S OPERA COMPANY.

- Maritana ... Miss KATE MCKRILL.
Lazarillo ... Miss DINELLI.
Don Cesar de Bazain ... Mr. CLAUDE RAVENHILL.
Don José de Santarem ... Mr. W. H. BURGON.

Accompanist ... Mr. GEORGE TOMLING.

The Recital will include the following popular numbers—"Alas, those Chimes," "I Won on Old Time"—Trio, "Let me like a Soldier fall," "In Happy Moments," "The Harp in the Air," and "The Magic Wand"—Duet.

THE  
Unparalleled Adventure of one Hans Pfaall.  
By EDGAR ALLAN POE.

(Continued from page 21.)

HAVING thus inserted a portion of the cloth forming the upper part of the bag, I re-fastened the loops—not to the hoop, for that would have been impossible, since the cloth now intervened—but to a series of large buttons, affixed to the cloth itself, about three feet below the mouth of the bag; the intervals between the buttons having been made to correspond to the intervals between the loops. This done, a few more of the loops were unfastened from the rim, a farther portion of the cloth introduced, and the disengaged loops then connected with their proper buttons. In this way it was possible to insert the whole upper part of the bag between the net-work and the hoop. It is evident that the hoop would now drop down within the car, while the whole weight of the car itself, with all its contents, would be held up merely by the strength of the buttons. This, at first sight, would seem an inadequate dependence; but it was by no means so, for the buttons were not only very strong in themselves, but so close together that a very slight portion of the whole weight was supported by any one of them. Indeed, had the car and contents been three times heavier than they were, I should not have been at all uneasy. I now raised up the hoop again within the covering of gum-elastic, and propped it at nearly its former height by means of three light poles prepared for the occasion. This was done, of course, to keep the bag distended at the top, and to preserve the lower part of the net-work in its proper situation. All that now remained was to fasten up the mouth of the enclosure; and this was readily accomplished by gathering the folds of the material together, and twisting them up very tightly on the inside by means of a kind of stationary *tourniquet*.

In the sides of the covering thus adjusted round the car, had been inserted three circular panes of thick but clear glass, through which I could see without difficulty around me in every horizontal direction. In that portion of the cloth forming the bottom, was likewise a fourth window, of the same kind, and corresponding with a small aperture in the floor of the car itself. This enabled me to see perpendicularly down, but having found it impossible to place any similar contrivance overhead, on account of the peculiar manner of closing up the opening there, and the consequent wrinkles in the cloth, I could expect to see no objects situated directly in my zenith. This, of course, was a matter of little consequence; for, had I even been able to place a window at top, the balloon itself would have prevented my making any use of it.

About a foot below one of the side windows was a circular opening, three inches in diameter, and fitted with a brass rim adapted in its inner edge to the windings of a screw. In this rim was screwed the large tube of the condenser, the body of the machine being, of course, within the chamber of gum-elastic. Through this tube a quantity of the rare atmosphere circumjacent being drawn by means of a vacuum created in the body of the machine, was thence discharged, in a state of condensation, to mingle with the thin air already in the chamber. This operation being repeated several times, at length filled the chamber with atmosphere proper for all the purposes of respiration. But in so confined a space it would, in a short time, necessarily become foul, and unfit for use from frequent contact with the lungs. It was then ejected by a small valve at the bottom of the car—the dense air readily sinking into the thinner atmosphere below. To avoid the inconvenience of making a total vacuum at any moment within the chamber, this purification was never accomplished all at once, but in a gradual manner—the valve being opened only for a few seconds, then closed again, until one or two strokes from the pump of the condenser had supplied the place of the atmosphere ejected. For the sake of experiment I had put the cat and kittens in a small basket, and suspended it outside the car to a button at the bottom, close by the valve, through which I could feed them at any moment when necessary. I did this at some little risk, and before closing the mouth of the chamber, by reaching under the car with one of the poles before mentioned to which a hook had been attached. As soon as dense air was admitted in the chamber, the hoop and poles became unnecessary; the expansion of the enclosed atmosphere powerfully distending the gum-elastic.

By the time I had fully completed these arrangements and filled the chamber as explained, it wanted only ten minutes of nine o'clock. During the whole period of my being thus employed, I endured the most terrible distress

from difficulty of respiration; and bitterly did I repent the negligence, or rather fool-hardiness, of which I had been guilty, of putting off to the last moment a matter of so much importance. But having at length accomplished it, I soon began to reap the benefit of my invention. Once again I breathed with perfect freedom and ease—and indeed why should I not? I was also agreeably surprised to find myself, in a great measure, relieved from the violent pains which had hitherto tormented me. A slight headache, accompanied with a sensation of fullness or distention about the wrists, the ankles, and the throat, was nearly all of which I had now to complain. Thus it seemed evident that a greater part of the uneasiness attending the removal of atmospheric pressure had actually worn off. As I had expected, and that much of the pain endured for the last two hours should have been attributed altogether to the effects of a deficient respiration.

At twenty minutes before nine o'clock—that is to say, a short time prior to my closing up the mouth of the chamber, the mercury attained its limit, or ran down, in the barometer, which, as I mentioned before, was one of an extended construction. It then indicated an altitude on my part of 132,000 feet, or five-and-twenty miles, and I consequently surveyed at that time an extent of the earth's area amounting to no less than the three-hundred-and-twentieth part of its entire superficies. At nine o'clock I had again lost sight of land to the eastward, but not before I became aware that the balloon was drifting rapidly to the N.N.W. The ocean beneath me still retained its apparent concavity, although my view was often interrupted by the masses of cloud which floated to and fro.

At half-past nine I tried the experiment of throwing out a handful of feathers through the valve. They did not float as I expected, but dropped down perpendicularly, like a bullet, *en masse*, and with the greatest velocity,—being out of sight in a very few seconds. I did not at first know what to make of this extraordinary phenomenon; not being able to believe that my rate of ascent had, of a sudden, met with so prodigious an acceleration. But it soon occurred to me that the atmosphere was now far too rare to sustain even the feathers; that they actually fell, as they appeared to do, with great rapidity; and that I had been surprised by the united velocities of their descent and my own elevation.

By ten o'clock I found that I had very little to occupy my immediate attention. Affairs went on swimmingly, and I believed the balloon to be going upwards with a speed increasing momentarily, although I had no longer any means of ascertaining the progression of the increase. I suffered no pains or uneasiness of any kind, and enjoyed better spirits than I had at any period since my departure from Rotterdam; busying myself now in examining the state of my various apparatus, and now in regenerating the atmosphere within the chamber. This latter point I determined to attend to at regular intervals of forty minutes, more on account of the preservation of my health, than from so frequent a renovation being absolutely necessary. In the meanwhile I could not help making anticipations. Fancy revelled in the wild and dreamy regions of the moon. Imagination, feeling herself for once unshackled, roamed at will among the ever-changing wonders of a shadowy and unstable land. Now there were hoary and time-honoured forests, and craggy precipices, and waterfalls tumbling with a loud noise into still noonday solitudes, where then I came suddenly into still noonday solitudes, where no wind of heaven ever intruded, and where vast meadows of poppies, and slender, lily-looking flowers spread themselves out a weary distance, all silent and motionless for ever. Then, again, I journeyed far down away into another country where it was all one dim and vague lake, with a boundary-line of clouds. But fancies such as these were not the sole possessors of my brain. Horrors of a nature most stern and most appalling would too frequently obtrude themselves upon my mind, and shake the innermost depths of my soul with the bare supposition of their possibility. Yet I would not suffer my thoughts for any length of time to dwell upon these latter speculations, rightly judging the real and palpable dangers of the voyage sufficient for my undivided attention.

At five o'clock, P.M., being engaged in regenerating the atmosphere within the chamber, I took that opportunity of observing the cat and kittens through the valve. The cat herself appeared to suffer again very much, and I had no hesitation in attributing her uneasiness chiefly to a difficulty in breathing; but my experiment with the kittens had resulted very strangely. I had expected, of course, to see them betray a sense of pain, although in a less degree than their mother; and this would have been sufficient to confirm my opinion concerning the habitual endurance of atmospheric pressure. But I was not prepared to find them, upon close examination, evidently enjoying a high degree of health,

breathing with the greatest ease and perfect regularity, and evincing not the slightest sign of any uneasiness. I could only account for all this by extending my theory, and supposing that the highly rarefied atmosphere around, might perhaps not be, as I had taken for granted, chemically insufficient for the purposes of life, and that a person born in such a medium might, possibly, be unaware of any inconvenience attending its inhalation, while, upon removal to the denser strata near the earth, he might endure tortures of a similar nature to those I had so lately experienced. It has since been to me a matter of deep regret that an awkward accident, at this time, occasioned me the loss of my little family of cats, and deprived me of the insight into this matter which a continued experiment might have afforded. In passing my hand through the valve, with a cup of water for the old puss, the sleeve of my shirt became entangled in the loop which sustained the basket, and thus, in a moment, loosened it from the bottom. Had the whole actually vanished into air, it could not have shot from my sight in a more abrupt and instantaneous manner. Positively, there could not have intervened the tenth part of a second between the disengagement of the basket and its absolute disappearance with all that it contained. My good wishes followed it to the earth, but, of course, I had no hope that either cat or kittens would ever live to tell the tale of their misfortune.

At six o'clock, I perceived a great portion of the earth's visible area to the eastward involved in thick shadow, which continued to advance with great rapidity, until, at five minutes before seven, the whole surface in view was enveloped in the darkness of night. It was not, however, until long after this time that the rays of the setting sun ceased to illumine the balloon; and this circumstance, although, of course, fully anticipated, did not fail to give me an infinite deal of pleasure. It was evident that, in the morning, I should behold the rising luminary many hours at least before the citizens of Rotterdam, in spite of their situation so much farther to the eastward, and thus, day after day, in proportion to the height ascended, would I enjoy the light of the sun for a longer and a longer period. I now determined to keep a journal of my passage, reckoning the days from one to twenty-four hours continuously, without taking into consideration the intervals of darkness.

At ten o'clock, feeling sleepy, I determined to lie down for the rest of the night; but here a difficulty presented itself, which, obvious as it may appear, had escaped my attention up to the very moment of which I am now speaking. If I went to sleep as I proposed, how could the atmosphere in the chamber be regenerated in the interim? To breathe it for more than an hour, at the farthest, would be a matter of impossibility; or, if even this term could be extended to an hour and a quarter, the most ruinous consequences might ensue. The consideration of this dilemma gave me no little quietude; and it will hardly be believed, that after the dangers I had undergone, I should look upon this business in so serious a light, as to give up all hope of accomplishing my ultimate design, and finally make up my mind to the necessity of a descent. But this hesitation was only momentary. I reflected that man is the veriest slave of custom, and that many points in the routine of his existence are deemed essentially important, which are only so at all by his having rendered them habitual. It was very certain that I could not do without sleep; but I might easily bring myself to feel no inconvenience from being awakened at intervals of an hour during the whole period of my repose. It would require but five minutes, at most, to regenerate the atmosphere in the fullest manner—and the only real difficulty was, to contrive a method of arousing myself at the proper moment for so doing. But this was a question which, I am willing to confess, occasioned me no little trouble in its solution. To be sure, I had heard of the student who, to prevent his falling asleep over his books, held in one hand a ball of copper, the din of whose descent into a basin of the same metal on the floor beside his chair, served effectually to startle him up, if, at any moment, he should be overcome with drowsiness. My own case, however, was very different indeed, and left me no room for any similar idea; for I did not wish to keep awake, but to be aroused from slumber at regular intervals of time. I at length hit upon the following expedient, which, simple as it may seem, was hailed by me, at the moment of discovery, as an invention fully equal to that of the telescope, the steam-engine, or the art of printing itself.

It is necessary to premise that the balloon, at the elevation now attained, continued its course upwards with an even and undeviating ascent, and the car consequently followed with a steadiness so perfect that it would have been impossible to detect it in the slightest vacillation. This circumstance

favoured me greatly in the project I now determined to adopt. My supply of water had been put on board in kegs containing five gallons each, and ranged very securely around the interior of the car. I unfastened one of these, and taking two ropes, tied them tightly across the rim of the wicker-work, from one side to the other; placing them about a foot apart and parallel, so as to form a kind of shelf, upon which I placed the keg, and steadied it in a horizontal position. About eight inches immediately below these ropes, and four feet from the bottom of the car, I fastened another shelf—but made of thin plank, being the only similar piece of wood I had. Upon this latter shelf, and exactly beneath one of the rims of the keg, a small earthen pitcher was deposited. I now bored a hole in the end of the keg over the pitcher, and fitted in a plug of soft wood, cut in a tapering or conical shape. This plug I pushed in or pulled out, as might happen, until, after a few experiments, it arrived at that exact degree of tightness, at which the water, oozing from the hole, and falling into the pitcher below, would fill the latter to the brim in the period of sixty minutes. This, of course, was a matter briefly and easily ascertained, by noticing the proportion of the pitcher filled in any given time. Having arranged all this, the rest of the plan is obvious. My bed was so contrived upon the floor of the car, as to bring my head, in lying down, immediately below the mouth of the pitcher. It was evident, that, at the expiration of an hour, the pitcher getting full, would be forced to run over, and to run over at the mouth, which was somewhat lower than the rim. It was also evident that the water, thus falling from a height of more than four feet, could not do otherwise than fall upon my face, and that the sure consequence would be, to waken me up instantaneously, even from the soundest slumber in the world.

It was fully eleven by the time I had completed these arrangements, and I immediately betook myself to bed, with full confidence in the efficiency of my invention. Nor in this matter was I disappointed. Punctually every sixty minutes was I aroused by my trusty chronometer, when, having emptied the pitcher into the bung-hole of the keg, and performed the duties of the condenser, I retired again to bed. These regular interruptions to my slumber caused me even less discomfort than I had anticipated; and when I finally arose for the day, it was seven o'clock, and the sun had attained many degrees above the line of my horizon.

April 3<sup>d</sup>. I found the balloon at an immense height indeed, and the earth's convexity had now become strikingly manifest. Below me in the ocean lay a cluster of black specks, which undoubtedly were islands. Overhead, the sky was of a jetty black, and the stars were brilliantly visible; indeed they had been so constantly since the first day of ascent. Far away to the northward I perceived a thin, white, and exceedingly brilliant line, or streak, on the edge of the horizon, and I had no hesitation in supposing it to be the southern disc of the ices of the Polar sea. My curiosity was greatly excited, for I had hopes of passing on much farther to the north, and might possibly, at some period, find myself placed directly above the Pole itself. I now lamented that my great elevation would, in this case, prevent my taking as accurate a survey as I could wish. Much, however, might be ascertained.

Nothing else of an extraordinary nature occurred during the day. My apparatus all continued in good order, and the balloon still ascended without any perceptible vacillation. The cold was intense, and obliged me to wrap up closely in an overcoat. When darkness came over the earth, I betook myself to bed, although it was for many hours afterwards broad daylight all around my immediate situation. The water-clock was punctual in its duty, and I slept until next morning soundly, with the exception of the periodical interruption.

April 4<sup>th</sup>. Arose in good health and spirits, and was astonished at the singular change which had taken place in the appearance of the sea. It had lost, in a great measure, the deep tint of blue it had hitherto worn, being now of a greyish-white, and of a lustre dazzling to the eye. The convexity of the ocean had become so evident, that the entire mass of the distant waters seemed to be tumbling headlong over the abyss of the horizon, and I found myself listening on tiptoe for the echoes of the mighty cataract. The islands were no longer visible; whether they had passed down the horizon to the south-east, or whether my increasing elevation had left them out of sight, it is impossible to say. I was inclined, however, to the latter opinion. The rim of ice to the northward was growing more and more apparent. Cold by no means so intense. Nothing of importance occurred, and I passed the day in reading, having taken care to supply myself with books.

April 5<sup>th</sup>. Beheld the singular phenomenon of the sun rising while nearly the whole visible surface of the earth

continued to be involved in darkness. In time, however, the light spread itself over all, and I again saw the line of ice to the northward. It was now very distinct, and appeared of a much darker hue than the waters of the ocean. I was evidently approaching it, and with great rapidity. Fancied I could again distinguish a strip of land to the eastward, and one also to the westward, but could not be certain. Weather moderate. Nothing of any consequence happened during the day. Went early to bed.

April 6th. Was surprised at finding the rim of ice at a very moderate distance, and an immense field of the same material stretching away off to the horizon in the north. It was evident that if the balloon held its present course, it would soon arrive above the Frozen Ocean, and I had now little doubt of ultimately seeing the Pole. During the whole of the day I continued to see the ice. Towards night the limits of my horizon very suddenly and materially increased, owing undoubtedly to the earth's form being that of an oblate spheroid, and my arriving above the flattened regions in the vicinity of the Arctic circle. When darkness at length overtook me, I went to bed in great anxiety, fearing to pass over the object of so much curiosity when I should have no opportunity of observing it.

April 7th. Arose early, and to my great joy, at length beheld what there could be no hesitation in supposing the Northern Pole itself. It was there, beyond a doubt, and immediately beneath my feet: but alas! I had now ascended to so vast a distance, that nothing could with accuracy be discerned. Indeed, to judge from the progression of the numbers indicating my various altitudes, respectively, at different periods, between six, A.M., on the second of April, and twenty minutes before nine, A.M., of the same day (at which time the barometer ran down), it might be fairly inferred that the balloon had now, at four o'clock in the morning of April the seventh, reached a height of not less, certainly, than 7,254 miles above the surface of the sea. This elevation may appear immense, but the estimate upon which it is calculated gave a result in all probability far inferior to the truth. At all events I undoubtedly beheld the whole of the earth's major diameter; the entire northern hemisphere lay beneath me like a chart orthographically projected; and the great circle of the equator itself formed the boundary line of my horizon. Your Excellencies may, however, readily imagine that the confined regions hitherto unexplored within the limits of the Arctic circle, although situated directly beneath me, and therefore seen without any appearance of being foreshortened, were still, in themselves, comparatively too diminutive, and at too great a distance from the point of sight, to admit of any very accurate examination. Nevertheless, what could be seen was of a nature singular and exciting. Northwardly from that huge rim before mentioned, and which, with slight qualification, may be called the limit of human discovery in these regions, one unbroken, or nearly unbroken sheet of ice continues to extend. In the first few degrees of this its progress, its surface is very sensibly flattened, farther on depressed into a plane, and finally becoming not a little concave, it terminates, at the Pole itself, in a circular centre, sharply defined, whose apparent diameter subtended at the balloon an angle of about sixty-five seconds, and whose dusky hue, varying in intensity, was at all times darker than any other spot upon the visible hemisphere, and occasionally deepened into the most absolute blackness. Farther than this, little could be ascertained. By twelve o'clock the circular centre had materially decreased in circumference, and by seven, P.M., I lost sight of it entirely; the balloon passing over the western limb of the ice, and floating away rapidly in the direction of the equator.

April 8th. Found a sensible diminution in the earth's apparent diameter, besides a material alteration in its general colour and appearance. The whole visible area partook in different degrees of a tint of pale yellow, and in some portions had acquired a brilliancy even painful to the eye. My view downwards was also considerably impeded by the dense atmosphere in the vicinity of the surface being loaded with clouds, between whose masses I could only now and then obtain a glimpse of the earth itself. This difficulty of direct vision had troubled me more or less for the last forty-eight hours; but my present enormous elevation brought closer together, as it were, the floating bodies of vapour, and the inconvenience became, of course, more and more palpable in proportion to my ascent. Nevertheless I could easily perceive that the balloon now hovered above the range of great lakes in the continent of North America, and was holding a course, due south, which would soon bring me to the tropics. This circumstance did not fail to give me the most heartfelt satisfaction, and I hailed it as a happy omen

of ultimate success. Indeed, the direction I had hitherto taken had filled me with uneasiness; for it was evident that, had I continued it much longer, there would have been no possibility of my arriving at the moon at all, whose orbit is inclined to the ecliptic at only the small angle of 5° 8' 48". Strange as it may seem, it was only at this late period that I began to understand the great error I had committed, in not taking my departure from earth at some point in the plane of the lunar eclipse.

April 9th. To-day, the earth's diameter was greatly diminished, and the colour of the surface assumed hourly a deeper tint of yellow. The balloon kept steadily on her course to the southward, and arrived at nine, P.M., over the northern edge of the Mexican Gulf.

April 10th. I was suddenly aroused from slumber, about five o'clock this morning, by a loud, crackling, and terrific sound, for which I could in no manner account. It was of very brief duration, but, while it lasted, resembled nothing in the world of which I had any previous experience. It is needless to say that I became excessively alarmed, having, in the first instance, attributed the noise to the bursting of the balloon. I examined all my apparatus, however, with great attention, and could discover nothing out of order. Spent a great part of the day in meditating upon an occurrence so extraordinary, but could find no means whatever of accounting for it. Went to bed dissatisfied, and in a state of great anxiety and agitation.

April 11th. Found a startling diminution in the apparent diameter of the earth, and a considerable increase, now observable for the first time, in that of the moon itself, which wanted only a few days of being full. It now required long and excessive labour to condense within the chamber sufficient atmospheric air for the sustenance of life.

April 12th. A singular alteration took place in regard to the direction of the balloon, and although fully anticipated, afforded me the most unequivocal delight. Having reached, in its former course, about the twentieth parallel of southern latitude, it turned off suddenly, at an acute angle, to the eastward, and thus proceeded throughout the day, keeping nearly, if not altogether, in the exact plane of the lunar ellipse. What was worthy of remark, a very perceptible vacillation in the car was a consequence of this change of route—a vacillation which prevailed, in a more or less degree, for a period of many hours.

April 13th. Was again very much alarmed by a repetition of the loud crackling noise which terrified me on the tenth. Thought long upon the subject, but was unable to form any satisfactory conclusion. Great decrease in the earth's apparent diameter, which now subtended from the balloon an angle of very little more than twenty-five degrees. The moon could not be seen at all, being nearly in my zenith. I still continued in the plane of the ellipse, but made little progress to the eastward.

April 14th. Extremely rapid decrease in the diameter of the earth. To-day I became strongly impressed with the idea that the balloon was now actually running up the line of apses to the point of perigee—in other words, holding the direct course which would bring it immediately to the moon in that part of its orbit the nearest to the earth. The moon itself was directly overhead, and consequently hidden from my view. Great and long-continued labour necessary for the condensation of the atmosphere.

(To be continued.)

"Now, isn't that a burning shame?" said Mrs. Seldom, as she pushed her spectacles up on her forehead, and laid down the morning paper. "What's that, mother?" said her youngest son. "Why, Emperor William gave an audience to Prince William yesterday. Think of that, my son—a whole audience given away like so many cattle. Its awful!"

BENEVOLENT OLD GENTLEMAN: "Johnny, why was Damocles afraid to eat his dinner when the sword was suspended over his head by a single hair?" Johnny (who does not like being patronised): "I s'pose he was afraid the hair would fall into his soup."

SMITH: "Jones, I owe you a debt of gratitude which I can never repay!" Jones: "Never mind, old man! I know your habits better than to expect it."

A COUNTRYMAN hearing of a dog after Landseer, wanted to know what he was after him for.

MR. BARON POLLOCK'S aversion to try any case involving a question of account is well known. An amusing incident bearing on this peculiarity of the learned Baron happened the other day. The counsel for the plaintiff, in opening a case before his lordship, stated at the commencement of his address that his client's husband had gone to "his long account." "What is that?" asked the learned judge, pricking up his ears. "A long account? I'm not going to try a question of account. I shall refer this case." It was then explained, amid much laughter in court, what the plaintiff's counsel really meant.

A DASHING fop was driving his gig one rainy day, when he came to a toll-bar and asked what was to pay. "Eightpence, if you please," said the civil gatekeeper. Instead of handing the money to him, our grandee carelessly threw a shilling on the muddy ground. "There, take your charge out of that." The gatekeeper stooped for the silver, and placing the copper in exactly the same spot, walked coolly into his cottage.

AN OPPORTUNITY AT LAST.—Coloured lift attendant: "We're stuck between de fourt' an' fif' floors, an' she won't move no furdur; something must be wrong wid' the machinery."

Amateur Elocutionist: "Ladies and gentlemen, I will now recite 'The Charge of the Light Brigade!' It's the first chance I've had for months. 'Half a league! Half a league!'" etc.

FATHER: "I hear, my boy, that you have lately told your mother several falsehoods. This grieves me to the heart. Always tell the truth, even though it may bring suffering upon you. Will you promise me?"

"Yes, father."  
"Very well. Now go and see who is knocking at the door. If it's the rate-collector say I'm not at home."

WHEN at a loss to give the answer "Cain" to a question relative to that individual, the teacher, to jog his memory, asked: "What does a man walk with?" Quick as a flash came the reply, "A woman."

## 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. Scarmant  | Wednesday   | 7.30-9.0  | 5 0   |
| Filing, Fitting, Turning, Patr. Making & Mouldg. (W & Sc.) | 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. Cestelb      | Tu. & Th.   | 7.30-9.30 | 6 0   |
| Photography                                                | Mr. E. H. Farmer | Thursday    | 11.0-5.0  | 5 0   |
| Reposé 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. Michell, B.A.   | Tuesday      | "         | "     |
| Female Clerks (Prelim.)   | "                         | "            | "         | "     |
| Excise (Beginners)        | "                         | "            | 7.0-10.0  | 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 | 12 0  |
| Male Telegraph Learners   | "                         | "            | "         | "     |
| Boy Copyists              | "                         | "            | "         | "     |
| Female Tele. Learners     | "                         | Thursday     | 6.15-8.45 | 10 0  |
| Female Sorters            | "                         | "            | "         | "     |
| Shorthand (Pitman'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   |
| " Advan. A                | "                         | "            | 8.0-9.0   | 4 0   |
| " Advan. B                | "                         | "            | 7.0-8.0   | 4 0   |
| " Elemen. 3rd Stage       | "                         | Tuesday      | 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   |
| " Advan. B                | "                         | "            | 9.0-10.0  | 4 0   |
| German, Advan. A          | 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               | Friday        | 8.0-10.0  | 2 6   |
| Land Surveying and Levelling | Mr. F. C. F. ...             | "             | 7.30-8.30 | 20 0  |
| Ambulance—First Aid          | Dr. Milne                    | Saturday      | 3.30-5.30 | 1 0   |
| Chess                        | Mr. Smith                    | Tuesday       | 8.0-9.30  | 1 0   |
| Type-Writing                 | Mr. R. W. Kilburne, F.Sh.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   |
| "                   | "                                  | M. T. W. Th. F. | 4.0-10.0  | 9 0   |
| "                   | "                                  | "               | "         | "     |
| Violin              | Mrs. Spencer                       | Wed. & Fri.     | 3.0-9.0   | 9 0   |
| "                   | Under the direc. of Mr. W. R. Cave | Monday          | 6.0-10.0  | 5 0   |
| Military Band       | Mr. Robinson                       | Tuesday         | 6.0-10.0  | 5 0   |
| "                   | "                                  | Mon. 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  | 1.30-9.0  | 5 0     |
| Cookery—Prac. Household                                        | Mrs. Sharman   | Monday   | 6.0-8.0   | Jn. Sc. |
| Penny Cookery Lecture                                          | "              | "        | 8.0-9.30  | 1 0†    |
| Cookery—Prac. Household                                        | Mrs. Pitcher   | Friday   | 7.30-9.30 | 5 0*    |
| High-class Prac. Demonstration                                 | Mrs. Sbarman   | Thursday | 6.0-8.0   | 10 6    |
| Elementary Class, including Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, etc. | Mr. Michell    | Friday   | 8.0-9.30  | 5 0     |
| Elocution                                                      | Mrs. Hasluck   | Tuesday  | 6.0-7.30  | 5 0     |
| "                                                              | "              | "        | 8.0-10.0  | 5 0     |

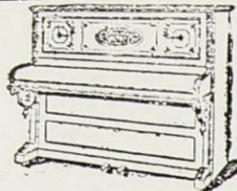
\* Single Lesson, 6d. † Single Lesson, 1s. ‡ Single Lesson, 1d.

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 Month, as follows:

|                  |                 |
|------------------|-----------------|
| Feb. .. 27       | Aug. .. 14.     |
| Mar. .. 13, 27   | Sept. .. 11, 25 |
| April. .. 10, 24 | Oct. .. 9, 23   |
| May .. 8, 22     | Nov. .. 13, 27  |
| June .. 12, 26   | Dec. .. 11, —   |
| July .. 10, 24   |                 |

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 Destroys all Nits  
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