

This Journal has a Larger Circulation than any other in the East End.



Vol. VI.—No. 141.]

WEDNESDAY, JULY 23, 1890.

[ONE PENNY.]

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No Nourishment in Tea or Coffee

BUT

PLENTY IN COCOA,

ESPECIALLY IN

VAN HOUTEN'S

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ALL THE FLESH-FORMING ELEMENTS

WHILE

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ORIGINAL PATENTORS.

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**DR. ROOKE'S SOLAR ELIXIR**

Is the most effectual HEALTH RESTORER recorded in the history of medicine. It is above all things serviceable in cases of weakness and exhaustion. As a medicine it far surpasses any known preparation, hence it has a most marvellous effect on all nervous complaints, whether arising from overwork or mental anxiety.

Sold in Bottles at 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., and 11s. each,

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**DR. ROOKE'S ORIENTAL PILLS.**

Recommended by Sir HENRY HALFORD, Bart., M.D., formerly President of the Royal College of Physicians, London, as being invaluable for Indigestion, Flatulence, Bilious, and Liver Complaints, Sick Headache, and all affections and irregularities of the Bowels.

Never fail as a Special Remedy for Female Complaints.

Composed of the FINEST DRUGS only. Full Directions for use are wrapped round each box. Sold in Boxes at 1s. 1½d. and 4s. 6d. each.

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**CROSBY'S BALSAMIC COUGH ELIXIR**

Is specially recommended by several eminent Physicians.

It is used with the most signal success for Asthma, Bronchitis, Coughs, Influenza, Consumption, Consumptive Night Sweats, Spitting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, and all affections of the Throat and Chest.

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BY SIMPLY WEARING one of Mr. C. B. HARNESS' ELECTROPATHIC BELTS.  
PAMPHLET & CONSULTATION FREE PERSONALLY OR BY LETTER.  
Thousands of Testimonials and Press Reports. Copies free on application, or the originals may be seen at the Medical Battery Co.'s  
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Mr. C. B. HARNESS, President.

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THE MOST POPULAR EXHIBITION in LONDON  
Containing over 400 Portrait Models of the Celebrities of all Nations and ages, including—

H. M. STANLEY AND EMIN PASHA.  
FINEST COLLECTION OF NAPOLEONIC RELICS IN THE WORLD, and of the FRENCH REVOLUTION.

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FULL ORCHESTRA, LADIES' BAND, ORGAN RECITALS, etc.

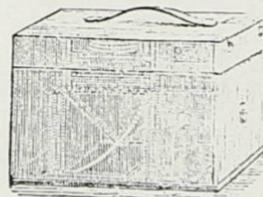
**CHAMBER OF HORRORS** containing the most notable criminals of the century, including—  
Richard and George Davies, the Crewe Murderers, Also BERRY, the HANGMAN.

New Dining, Reading and Smoking Rooms.

Admission, 1/-; Children under 12, 6d. Yearly Tickets, 10/6.

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The Simplest and most Complete in the World.

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Price for 12 Plates, £6 6s.; Price for 18 Plates, £7 7s.; Price for 24 Plates, £9 9s.

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**C. W. REDWOOD,**  
MANUFACTURER AND IMPORTER OF  
**MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS,**  
391F, Mile End Road,  
Opposite Burdett Road.

**SPECIAL NOTICE.**

People's Palace Students will be served with Strings and Instruments at Specially Reduced Prices.

**PIANOS AND ORGANS ON SALE OR HIRE.**

# THE PALACE JOURNAL

PEOPLE'S PALACE, MILE END, E.

Vol. VI.—No. 141.]

WEDNESDAY, JULY 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 V. is now ready, neatly bound in cloth, 4/6. Covers for binding, 1/6.

## Coming Events.

THURSDAY, July 24th.—Library open from 10 to 5 and from 6 to 10, free.—Newspapers may be seen from 8 a.m.—Cycling Club.—Run to Tottenham.

FRIDAY, July 25th.—Library open from 10 to 5 and from 6 to 10, free.—Newspapers may be seen from 8 a.m.—Orchestral Society.—Rehearsal, at 8.—Choral Society.—Singing Competition, in Lecture Hall, at 8.

SATURDAY, July 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.—Lawn Tennis Club Practice, at 3.—Cycling Club.—Run to Epping.—Junior Chess and Draughts Club, at 8.—Concert by Church Sunday School Choir, in Queen's Hall, at 8.—Ramblers' Club.—To Buckhurst Hill.

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

MONDAY, July 28th.—Library open from 10 to 5 and from 6 to 10, free.—Newspapers may be seen from 8 a.m.—Entertainment by Mr. Gerald Grace, in Queen's Hall, at 8.

TUESDAY, July 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.—Shorthand Society.—Weekly Meeting, at 8.—Choral Society.—Rehearsals, at 7.30 and 8.

WEDNESDAY, July 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.

## Organ Recitals,

On SUNDAY NEXT, JULY 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.

WE are all very particular about our manners in the East-End, so that the following paragraph which I quote from a fashionable paper had better be studied by us all. It will not do to be behindhand in such an important matter as shaking hands. "To go through this ceremony correctly, the lady lifts her elbow as high as her sleeve will permit her, and dangles a little hand before her face, carefully keeping the wrist as stiff and high as possible, while she allows the fingers to droop down. The man contrives to lift his elbow a little higher, and by a dexterous turn of the wrist touches her fingers." That is all. That is the whole ceremony. It requires some practice to perform it easily and gracefully, but it must be done if we are to be counted as more than ordinary persons, who, hitherto, have employed this symbol of fellowship in a simple, if less impressive manner.

ARE we going to have pianos in our Board Schools? A strong tide has set in in favour of a more thorough musical education than we give the Board School children at present. We need not be in the least afraid that every boy and girl will take to the piano professionally, and that that trade will languish in consequence. What we want is that every boy and girl should know something of the elements of music, and so be able to enjoy good music. Our present scheme of education is so one-sided. I wish the day may come when every child shall have his ear trained to love true and noble melody, and when he shall also learn to use his colour-box in school hours, so that his eye may be trained to habits of observance and accuracy, and the appreciation of artistic effort.

"SWEET are the uses of"—imprisonment! At least, so we are given to understand by a man convicted of petty larceny at Nottingham last week, and who looks forward to a term of penal servitude as a means of learning a good trade, and of being fitted to earn a living in such a way as does not violate the prejudices of honest folk. Does this little incident point to the necessity for a more perfect system of technical education for the poor? Evidently our social system is not quite perfect yet.

L. M. H. C.

## HE KNEW HER.

AUNT: "Bertie, your mother is calling you."  
Bertie: "Yes'm, I know it. But she don't want me very bad."

Aunt: "She's called you seven times already."  
Bertie: "Yes, I know; but she hasn't shouted 'Albert' yet."

VISITOR (to butler, who is showing him through the picture gallery of the old mansion): "That's a fine portrait. Is it an old master?"—Butler: "No. That's the old missis."

IN spite of assertions to the contrary, the witty parson seems to be a type that is not altogether extinct. Two well-known clergymen lately missed their train, upon which one of them took out his watch, and, finding it to blame for the mishap, said he would no longer have any faith in it. "But," said the other, "isn't it a question, not of faith, but of good works?"

## Palace Notes.

THERE are a few vacancies in the Isle of Wight trips during July and the latter part of August. Students or their friends desiring to join should apply to Mr. Osborn. The total cost for one week is 27s.—this includes rail, boat, board, and lodging.

ON Saturday next, the Church Sunday School Choir (500 voices) will repeat their Concert, as given at the Crystal Palace on the 19th.

ON Monday next, July 28th, there will take place a Mimical, Musical, Humorous, and Illusionary Entertainment, by Mr. Gerald Grace, a member of the celebrated cricketing family.

THE Polytechnic Institution are organising trips to Scotland of the most surprising cheapness. Weekly excursions are to run during August, and as a residence for the trippers, the Committee have been fortunate enough to secure Morningside College, beautifully situated on the south side of Edinburgh, commanding a magnificent view of that city, and of a beautiful country rich in historic associations. No finer situation could be desired for a limited stay in Edinburgh. The College is surrounded by thirteen acres of pleasure grounds, including tennis courts, cricket field, etc., etc., which will be reserved for the use of visitors. Facilities will be afforded for visiting the Exhibition at reduced rates, and also of participating in the various and numerous excursions at reduced rates, including a visit to the Forth Bridge, Roslin Castle, Sea Trip to Dundee, Excursion to Stirling, etc., etc. Visitors' railway tickets will also be available for an excursion to Glasgow without extra payment. In view of the large numbers it is anticipated will avail themselves of these excursions, the Committee have arranged for special trains to be run to Edinburgh, and they are enabled to offer an excursion on terms never before possible, which will be as follows:—Return railway ticket, board and lodging for one week, £2 7s. 6d.; Non-members of the Polytechnic, £2 10s. Special arrangements are to be made for married couples. This includes all the advantages of Morningside College and grounds, a meat or fish breakfast each morning, and an evening dinner. Special apartments and accommodation are provided for young women, and they will travel by saloon carriages. As only a limited amount of accommodation is available, places for each week should be booked at once. A deposit of 10s. will be required when booking.

## SCIENCE AND ART.

RESULTS OF MATHEMATICS EXAMINATION.—Stages 1, 2, and 3.

Stage 1, 1st Class.—Aldridge, Joseph; Course, Arthur H.; Clark, Benjamin; Lyons, Patrick; Townrow, Frederick W.; Jessop, John A.; Cleverly, George; White, John H.; Baxter, Charles W.; Bramley, Charles P.; Brooker, Robert W.; Heath, Henry W.; Baker, Albert W. S.; Clark, Arthur; Everett, Walter; Urry, William E.; Woodgate, William J.; Moore, Thomas H.; Abbott, John; Hallett, George; Owens, Edgar W.; Bright, Alfred; Wilkes, Jessie F.; Lowman, Frank H.; Collingwood, James; Parker, Arthur E.; Newling, James; Darling, Henry A.; Gathergood, William; Hoare, James W.; Weaver, Albert J.; Murray, George J.; Fryer, Frederick W.; Bohli, Percival W.; Shearmur, Ernest R.; White, Arthur J.; Gairns, John F.; Scott, Albert E.; Gotts, John B.; Head, Ernest F.

Stage 1, 2nd Class.—Newson, Robert C.; Barralet, Edgar S.; Brinkman, William J.; Judd, Alfred E.; Wingfield, William J.; Wheatley, Edward; Carnegie, Francis; Guild, Grace; Bailey, George; Horton, Harry W.; March, Arthur R.; Nutter, Arthur E.; Carr, Henry G.; Salmon, Alfred J.; Capel, Arthur O.; Weller, William S.; Rodger, John M.; Butler, Edwin V.; Hepburn, Andrew; Dowsett, Frank D.; Ainsworth, Thomas; Stewart, Bertram; Wender, Walter H.; Rice, Herbert W.; Robinson, Horace D.; Wallis, George B.; Crane, John H.; Bowler, John T.; Harvey, Frank W.; Bambridge, Claudius; Harvey, David W.; Worledge, Albert G.; Blyth, Thomas R.; Leys, John; Hamling, Charles A.; Bowen, Lewis W.; Belcher, Leon J.; Waters, Harry; Biles, William H.; Merrett, Charles G.; Watson, Henry E.; Cox, Ernest T.; Hardy, Ernest T.; Mitchell, William; Kilmaster, William; Jones, Charles E.; Hannam, Francis J.; Saxby, William F.; Gattrill, Arthur; Potter, Edwin J.; Vincent, Wallace; Kinipple, Archibald E.; Ford, William E.; Jeffries, Joseph G.; Robinson, Arthur J.; Reynolds, Wm. A.; Hardy, John S.; Keable, Alfred H.; Rawlings, Frederick; Harbott, Wm.; Rawlings, Herbert; Davis, Charles A.; Lyall, John W.; Norris, Edward; James, Samuel T. G.; Piper, George T.; Day, William C. H.; Stewart,

John; Carter, James E.; White, Richard W.; McCormick, Charles F.; Smith, Walter E.; Button, John A.; Miller, Charles; Williams, William; Davison, Charles T.; Gladen, Reginald E.; Bacon, John; Ramsden, James V.; Gretton, Thomas M.; Mulinder, Thomas C.; Richards, Augustus; Backhouse, Albert E.; Howard, Herbert B.; Warrington, Oliver H.; Aines, John E.; Laken, William J.; Burrell, Arnold; Small, Stephen G.; Welch, Alfred J.; Dunn, John H.; Galley, Frederick E.; Routs, Albert; Pattison, Sydney C.; Russell, Arthur H.; Bryant, George A.; Challis, Edward; Edmunds, Samuel; Bryan, Peter; Hatley, Stephen H.; Young, Walter E.; Crigton, Andrew; Worrow, Isaac; Willson, Henry; Summers, Joseph W.; Christian, James J.; Wheeler, William E.; Norford, Robert; McMillan, Alfred E.; Hayes, Alfred J.; Relf, John; Parsons, Alfred; Hitchcock, Charles W.; Relton, Thomas H.; Vyse, Thomas M.; Gibson, Hamilton R.; Dear, Bertie; Jones, Sydney H.; Pledge, John R. W.; Rowland, Henry; Stables, Robert L.

Stage 2, 1st Class.—Barnet, Hyman; Rosenberg, Barnet; Drawmer, Arthur C.; Priestly, George W.; Lumsden, Alexander J.; Amor, George W.; Bourne, Frank W.; Leleu, Francis H.; Paskell, Albert E.; Tourtell, Adolphus; Austin, Herbert.

Stage 2, 2nd Class.—Muckleston, William J.; Lowe, Francis J.; Bloomfield, Elias; Wells, Gilbert; Dodd, Frederick; Ganly, Walter; Clark, Sydney W.; Newman, Charles; Pringle, George; Merritt, George L.; Skinner, Edward W.; Scott, Henry R.; Edwards, James G.; Butler, Horace; Draycott, George E.; Banks, John; McIntosh, George A.; Batchelor, Charles E.; Willmer, Edward; Barlow, Archibald H.; Alderton, Horace; McConnell, Walter; Morrow, Harry; Parrish, Robert C.; Gravener, Frederick W.; Hones, Albert D.; Miller, William J.; Clark, George T.; Wild, Alfred C.; Beirne, Edgar H.; Pratt, Frederick W.; Winfield, Joseph C.; Baines, Hubert; Page, Fredk C. J.; Courtney, Arthur; Langdon, Elias; Howell, Thomas S.; Simmonds, Francis E.

Stage 3, 1st Class.—Parker, George F.; Hitchcock, Richard J.

## BUILDING CONSTRUCTION.

Advanced, 1st Class.—Burton, Edward T.; Goudge, Nathaniel J.; Lowe, Francis J.; Murray, George J.; Newman, Charles; Aldridge, Joseph; Farley, George H.; Willshire, Edward; Nutter, Arthur E.

Advanced, 2nd Class.—Ludbrook, Thomas J.; Gathergood, John; Browning, John G. T.; Parker, John F.; Waite, Joseph W.; Burrell, Arnold; Everett, James; Ashford, William; Langdon, Elias; Judd, Alfred E.; Willshire, Egbert; Fryer, Frederick W.; Edmunds, Samuel.

Elementary, 1st Class.—Button, John A.; Bacon, John; Miller, Charles; Gathergood, William; Martin, Frank; German, Harry; Hoare, James W.; Weaver, Albert J.; Williams, William; Lowman, Frank H.; Darling, Henry A.; Parker, Arthur E.; Collingwood, James; Newling, James; Davison, Charles T.; Reynolds, Richard; Weeks, Jessie F.; May, Thomas J.; Bright, Alfred; Godman, Ernest; Bryant, Samuel T.

Elementary, 2nd Class.—Randall, Frederick; Twining, Albert; Mulinder, Thomas; Ramsden, James V.; Richards, Augustus; Nuttlingham, Edgar G.; Finegan, Charles G.; Stevens, Sydney E.; Palmer, John D.; Stout, Ambrose G.; Gladen, Reginald E.; Gretton, Thomas M.; Brazier, Frank R.; Higgins, Phillip; Pattison, Percy; North, Frederick W.; Field, Frederick; Wheeler, John P.; Barker, William A.; Neale, William T.; Kightley, Herbert; Gibb, Arthur C.; Yates, John; Grover, Henry C.; Skinner, Frank.

## CITY AND GUILDS OF LONDON INSTITUTE.

### CARPENTRY AND JOINERY.

Young, Herbert H. .. .. Ordinary Grade, 2nd.  
Bryant, Samuel T. .. .. " .. 2nd.  
Yates, John .. .. " .. 2nd.

### PLUMBERS' WORK, PRINCIPLES OF.

Collett, H. Herbert .. .. Ordinary Grade, 1st.  
Hills, Albert .. .. " .. 1st.  
Johnson, Joseph .. .. " .. 2nd.  
Smith, Henry T. .. .. " .. 2nd.  
Kettle, William .. .. " .. 2nd.  
Esmond, Charles J. .. .. " .. 2nd.  
Thomas, Charles A. .. .. " .. 2nd.

### PRACTICE OF PLUMBING.

Kettle, William .. .. .. .. Passed.  
Arthy, Henry .. .. .. .. " ..

### MECHANICAL ENGINEERING.

Draycott, George E. .. .. Honours Grade, 1st.  
L'Estrange, Francis S. .. .. Ordinary .. 1st.  
Sides, Charles N. .. .. " .. 2nd.

### BOOT AND SHOE MANUFACTURING.

Taylor, Frank .. .. .. Ordinary Grade, 2nd.  
White, James .. .. .. " .. 2nd.

### TYPOGRAPHY.

Hamilton, Geo. W. .. .. Honours Grade, 2nd.  
Poulter, Lindsey .. .. " .. 2nd.  
Amery, William H. .. .. Ordinary Grade, 1st.  
Eastaught, Arthur .. .. " .. 1st.  
Grigson, Herbert R. .. .. " .. 2nd.  
Wilkinson, Edward J. .. .. " .. 2nd.

**BRICKWORK AND MASONRY.**

Roach, Alfred .. .. .	Ordinary Grade, 1st.
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**ELECTRIC LIGHTING.**

Horton, Harry W. .. .. .	Ordinary Grade, 2nd.
Jennings, Samuel B. .. .. .	" " " 2nd.
Palmer, Benedict J. .. .. .	" " " 2nd.
Smith, James E. .. .. .	" " " 2nd.
Massey, William F. .. .. .	" " " 2nd.

**ELECTRICAL INSTRUMENT MAKING.**

Bailey, George .. .. .	Honours Grade, 2nd.
Pullin, Joseph P. .. .. .	Ordinary " 2nd.
Goldthorp, Henry R. .. .. .	" " " 2nd.
Stables, Joseph .. .. .	" " " 2nd.
Richards, Alfred W. .. .. .	" " " 2nd.

**PHOTOGRAPHY.**

Smith, William, Ordinary Grade, 1st, and 3rd Prize (a Bronze Medal)	
Jaques, Albert .. .. .	Ordinary Grade, 1st.
Ellis, Joseph G. .. .. .	" " " 1st.
Harrison, Ralph W. .. .. .	" " " 1st.
Thorne, Alfred B. .. .. .	" " " 1st.
Tourtell, Adolphus W. .. .. .	" " " 2nd.
Johnson, John .. .. .	" " " 2nd.
Hawkins, John .. .. .	" " " 2nd.
Atkinson, Charles E. .. .. .	" " " 2nd.

**RESULTS OF SECOND GRADE EXAMINATION IN ART.**

**FREEHAND DRAWING.**

Druitt, Emily J. .. .. .	1st Excellent.
Mahon, Mary F. .. .. .	" " "
Overnell, Thomas J. .. .. .	" " "
Banks, Katie .. .. .	" " "
Plester, Arthur C. .. .. .	" " "
Draycott, George E. .. .. .	" " "
Wray, William S. .. .. .	" " "
Ward, Arthur L. .. .. .	" " "
Diprose, Clara .. .. .	" " 1st.
Jones, Sidney H. .. .. .	" " 1st.
Sinclair, James .. .. .	" " 1st.
Driver, Harriette .. .. .	" " 2nd.
Chilcot, Alice .. .. .	" " 2nd.
Archer, John W. .. .. .	" " 2nd.
Lebl, Emma .. .. .	" " 2nd.
Butler, Margaret .. .. .	" " 2nd.
Chellew, Thomas .. .. .	" " 2nd.
Parlett, Francesca .. .. .	" " 2nd.
Baker, Corrie .. .. .	" " 2nd.
Stables, Robert L. .. .. .	" " 2nd.
White, Arthur .. .. .	" " 2nd.
Parr, Arthur J. .. .. .	" " 2nd.
Pope, Hugh .. .. .	" " 2nd.
White, George J. .. .. .	" " 2nd.
Hull, Edwin H. .. .. .	" " 2nd.

**PERSPECTIVE DRAWING.**

Samuel, James A. .. .. .	1st Excellent.
Plester, Arthur C. .. .. .	" " 1st.
Layton, Harry .. .. .	" " 2nd.
Thomas, Florence C. .. .. .	" " 2nd.

**MODEL DRAWING.**

Cole, John E. .. .. .	2nd.
Overnell, Thomas J. .. .. .	" " 2nd.
Plester, Arthur C. .. .. .	" " 2nd.
Druitt, Emily J. .. .. .	" " 2nd.

**RESULT OF THIRD GRADE EXAMINATION IN ART.**

**ELEMENTARY ARCHITECTURE.**

Crocker, Fred. .. .. .	2nd.
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**RESULTS OF EXAMINATION FOR TRUSTEES' AND MR. E. R. ALEXANDER'S PRIZES.**

**LETTERPRESS PRINTING CLASS.**

These Question Papers were examined by Messrs. M'Allan and Hilton, and the following is their award:—

G. W. Hamilton .. .. .	1st.
E. J. Wilkinson .. .. .	2nd.
W. J. Budd .. .. .	3rd.

**Society and Club Notes.**

**NOTICE TO SECRETARIES.**—Club announcements should be addressed to the EDITOR, and not to any person by name. It should be remembered that the earlier these reach us, the greater likelihood they have of being inserted entire, and every endeavour should be made to ensure their delivery at the Palace by MONDAY MORNING.

**PEOPLE'S PALACE RAMBLING CLUB.**

On Saturday last a party of seven took part in the ramble to Abbey Wood. On reaching the Woolwich Arsenal we observed a great crowd waiting to see the Volunteers start for the common. No doubt the band was the attraction, but we did not stay to see them start, as just then the tramcar which was to take us to Plumstead came up. We were soon passing through market gardens, "far from the madding crowd." The air was beautifully clear and bracing, although cold for July. We had splendid views of the Thames on our left and woodland scenery on our right. We soon arrived at Mrs. Whale's, near Abbey Wood Station, but finding it was too early for tea, we proceeded up Knee Hill (a most appropriate name for so steep an ascent), the prospect from the top of which, however, fully repaid us for the extra exertion, as we could see the winding of the Thames for miles, and the country around. We returned to Mrs. Whale's to tea, and were well entertained by that lady with reminiscences of our previous visit. After tea we took a turning on the left of Knee Hill, a splendid lane, evidently not much used—grass-grown road, hedges on either side, and trees meeting in the centre, leading to the Belvedere Road. Turning off to the left, after walking a little way, we were joined by two old ramblers, aged about fifty and sixty respectively. We were wondering what the herbs were called, when these gentlemen kindly gave us the information we required, and continued to interest us on the subject of rambles they had taken together, until we were quite astonished at the number of miles they had walked. Leaving these gentlemen, we passed through a field of raspberry canes, the smell, and shall I say the flavour, of which was delightful. On reaching a road leading to Bostall Heath, we had a splendid view of Woolwich and the Albert Docks lit up; the electric light looked particularly pretty. Here, taking a continuing path beyond the house, we passed by the pond over the heath into a glen below, amidst ferns of all description. Another steep ascent, and we made our way across the fields on the return journey, having had a most enjoyable outing.

Saturday, July 26th.—"Roebuck," Buckhurst Hill. Annual Excursion of the Popular Musical Union. Tickets (including railway fare, tea, etc.), 2s. 6d., can be obtained of Mr. C. A. McDonald, 21, White Lion Street, E. Committee Meeting, Friday, August 1st, at eight o'clock p.m. This will be the last night for receiving names of those who intend taking part in the all-day ramble, August 9th, to Cambridge. Mr. A. P. Burkett has kindly promised to entertain our party, and it is hoped that the Members will avail themselves of his hospitality. The railway fare will be 5s. 9d., which may be handed to the Secretary, as arrangements have to be made with the railway company.

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

**PEOPLE'S PALACE CYCLING CLUB.**

Another championship for the premier Club of the East-End. J. Howard had a good day at Chelmsford last Saturday. He won the two miles handicap easily, for which he received an oak tantalus valued £6 6s., and after a grand struggle with his brother, the other competitors being hopelessly out of it, obtained the coveted title of Champion of Essex. For this performance he holds the County Championship Cup valued twenty guineas, presented by the late Mr. O. E. Coope, M.P., and a gold medal valued £5 5s.

Rumours have reached us that a certain club, whose headquarters are situated not far from the East India Docks, disputes our claim for the title of premier Club of the East-End. The Woodford Meet proved we had more active riding members than any other club present; and if quality is wanted we are willing to try an inter-club race with them under the following conditions:—

- (1) Distance from fifteen miles upwards.
- (2) Only first claim members to be eligible.
- (3) Number of competitors to be entered from each club not to exceed fifty.

What East-End club can boast of a better record than the following for a year's work?—

- (1) Top of Woodford Meet.
- (2) Three championships.
- (3) Record for twelve hours Southern roads.
- (4) Record for twenty-five miles Eastern Counties.

The two miles open handicap at Windsor fell an easy prey to M. Moyle on Saturday last. The photos of the Club are now ready, and can be obtained from the Secretary. The roads from Woodford Bridge to George Lane were under water on Saturday last, the result of the previous Thursday's rain. From London to Chelmsford and back via Ongar is not a bad run for a Saturday afternoon's outing. Only a matter of sixty-six miles.

The riding of Mr. G. Murdoch in the lantern ride at Chelmsford was very good, and speaks well for the machine he was riding.

The run next Thursday will be to the "Ferry Boat," Tottenham, and on Saturday to the "Cock," at Epping.

The Garden Party is fixed for September 20th, at the Royal Forest Hotel, Chingford. The date has been postponed, so as to allow the Members to finish their holidays. Don't forget that next Saturday will be the latest day for receiving names for the tour. The road from Kingston to Portsmouth is like a track, whilst the ever-changing view is very fine. J. Burley has been elected joint Hon. Secretary with J. Church, of the Eastern Counties' Road Club. In thanking the executive of the E.C.R.C. for the honour they had bestowed upon him, he reserved the acceptance of the post until the next executive meeting. Subscriptions for the second half season were due on the first of June, and the Secretary will be pleased to receive the same. The *Cycle Record* will shortly contain the cycling careers of Messrs. E. Ransley and J. Howard. It can be obtained at Smith's bookstalls every Saturday morning.

J. H. BURLEY, Hon. Sec.

**PEOPLE'S PALACE CRICKET CLUB.**

It's of no earthly use asking me to be serious. If the Palace team had fulfilled their fixtures, perhaps I might have given you a few critical comments upon the game. But they didn't. Saturday after Saturday they have been as merry as they could under the damp circumstances. At they couldn't play, they tried to frighten each other with tales of what they would have done if it wasn't for what was. The next Saturday, because it stopped raining for five minutes, Farrant and Field of the Richmond team went out and started shying at the wickets. Some Palace fellows kept on coming up and trying to stop the balls, but they didn't seem to get there in time, or kept putting the bat in the wrong place or something. And Farrant and Field went merrily along with their little game until the Palace men got tired, and thought it wasn't of much use trying to do what was obviously impossible. Wishing to get as near to the real thing as they could, the Richmond fellows slid along the wickets a few times; they were by courtesy permitted to assume that they had done so thirty-eight times, but they didn't appear to care much about venturing far from home as a rule. Having got those thirty-eight on the board, they came to the conclusion—or rather the Clerk of the Weather did—that they wouldn't do any more of that kind of "running" that afternoon. Notwithstanding the uncertainty of the weather, we had a most enjoyable time of it at Richmond. Our opponents showed every attention to our comforts, dressing accommodation being excellent, and the tea provided by the genial host still better. After the tea we walked along the bank of the Thames for some distance, and left Richmond behind with the 10.19 to Broad Street, one and all admitting they had thoroughly enjoyed themselves. Owing to so many of the Members being out of town for their holidays, all matches arranged are cancelled up to August 16th. The Secretary will attend the Palace on Monday next, 28th. Members are requested to attend to receive the Club photo. All subscriptions are now due. Fixture cards can be had upon application to the Secretary. Members are again requested to obtain the Club colours, and, in accordance with rule 7, no Members will be allowed to play in a match unless wearing the colours of the Club. In giving the scores below, it is well to point out that the Palace team played no fewer than five "subs."; no doubt the weather had a great deal to do with the other Members not turning up. The Richmond, on the other hand, from the fact of our beating them in the first match, had an exceedingly strong team, but, like us, were not seen to much advantage on the soft wicket. For the Palace, Hunter and A. Bowman bowled exceedingly well, but the fielding of the substitutes was wretched. Scores:—

PEOPLE'S PALACE.	RICHMOND GREEN.
A. Bowman (Capt.) b Farrant .. 5	G. Farrant c C. Bowman .. 3
T. G. Carter b Field .. .. 1	b Hunter .. .. . 3
F. A. Hunter c and b Farrant .. 1	C. Weston b Hunter .. .. 9
J. Williamson b Farrant .. .. 0	J. Griffin b A. Bowman .. 4
C. A. Bowman run out .. .. 0	T. Robertson b Hunter .. 11
G. A. Sheppard b Field .. .. 0	T. Ventress c Carter b A. Bowman .. .. 5
Warner (sub.) b Field .. .. 5	Smith not out .. .. . 6
Clarke (sub.) b Field .. .. 8	J. Ackary c and b A. Bowman .. 0
Hudson (sub.) b Field .. .. 8	A. Castle .. .. .
Sculley (sub.) b Field .. .. 5	H. Field .. .. .
Myers (sub.) not out .. .. 0	G. George .. .. .
	H. Sherman .. .. .
	Did not bat.
Extras .. .. . 1	Extras .. .. . 0
Total .. .. . 26	Total (for 6 wks.) .. .. 38

Bowling analysis not taken.  
T. G. CARTER, Hon. Sec.

**PEOPLE'S PALACE CHORAL SOCIETY.**

Conductor—MR. ORTON BRADLEY.

The Singing Competition was unavoidably postponed from Tuesday, and will be held on Friday, in the Lecture Hall, at eight o'clock. The audience will be limited to Members of the Society. The prizes will consist of musical works, and will be presented at the Annual Prize-Giving of the Technical Schools in September.

Mr. and Mrs. Layton have kindly consented to act as judges. Many thanks are due to those Members who, in spite of the weather, assisted at St. Frideswides, on Thursday. The music given such satisfaction that we are to be invited again. Our performance of "Faust" on Saturday proved a great success, and was well appreciated by a very large audience.

A. W. COURSE, Hon. Sec.  
J. H. THOMAS, Hon. Librarian.

**People's Palace Technical Schools,**  
MILE END ROAD, E.

HEAD MASTER - MR. D. A. LOW, Wh. Sc., M. Inst. M. E.

**DAY DEPARTMENT.**

The Governors have much pleasure in offering for Competition

**ONE HUNDRED & FIFTY SCHOLARSHIPS**

VALUED AT

£2 10s. each,

And tenable at the People's Palace Day Technical School for One Year.

Candidates must not be less than 12 years of age on 1st September next, and they must be the sons of parents earning less than £200 per annum.

**THE COMPETITIVE EXAMINATION**  
WILL BE HELD ON WEDNESDAY, 13TH AUGUST NEXT.

Forms of application and full particulars may now be obtained from the People's Palace Technical Schools, Mile End Road, E.

The last day for receiving applications from intending candidates is Saturday, 2nd August next.

**Class Notes.**

**PEOPLE'S PALACE LITERATURE CLASS.**

The Members and friends of the above Class spent a thoroughly enjoyable time at Buckhurst Hill on Saturday week. The weather was very fine, so likewise was the tea provided by Mrs. Guy, well known to all Palace Ramblers. After tea came a walk to Chingford, where a little rowing was indulged in, then back again to Mrs. Guy's, where a dance, interspersed with the vocal efforts of various Members, was much appreciated. It is suggested that the next ramble we take shall be to Billericay. Particulars later on.

H. J. HAWKINS.

**REPORT OF WRITING CLASS EXAMINATION, 1890.**

The Students of the Tuesday Evening Writing Classes underwent their annual examination on 1st July, 1890. From the commencement of the Winter Session of 1889 to the present, there has been an improved regularity of attendance over former years, and, as might have been expected as a result, a much larger number of young men and women have this year become fairly good writers. To write with rapidity has become an essential with persons engaged in business. This art, therefore, has not been neglected in these Classes—an average of over twenty-eight words per minute was attained at this examination. For excellence all round, as well as for having completed the required number of attendances, to Ambrose A. Wray is awarded the first prize; Edwin A. Barter, second; and to Edith F. Harwood, the third prize.

T. DREW, Instructor.

**Answers to Correspondents.**

H. K. SHAPLAND.—Yes, prizes will be awarded in October.  
S. S. F.—See the notice in another column.

People's Palace Technical Day School.

THE boys of the School have this year taken their annual holiday under conditions of an entirely new character, and—as far as can be judged at present—with results which promise to be extremely satisfactory. When it was decided to hold the Annual Excursion, it became necessary to select the locality to be visited, and to look out for suitable accommodation.

The great satisfaction given by last year's excursion to Mr. Hogbin's Farm, at Dumpton Gap, and the extent of the accommodation he then had at his disposal, caused us to make enquiries as to whether he could again place his barn at our disposal, but we learnt with regret, that the extension of his business entirely prevented him from doing so.

Further enquiries in other directions did not lead to any more satisfactory results, and eventually the question of going under canvas was broached and discussed. The grave risk apparently involved in taking such a course, caused this step to be very anxiously considered, but it was at last decided, that providing suitable arrangements could be made, it was about the best line of action we could take. Accordingly, a suitable site was sought for, and a really excellent field for the purpose found on the farm of Mr. Hogbin, at Dumpton Gap. The next duty was to obtain tents, etc. This was speedily done, and on Monday, the 14th inst., a party of four men and nine boys left by steamer for Ramsgate, to make the necessary preparation for the excursion, taking with them two cart loads of tents, baggage, and other impedimenta. They arrived at Ramsgate on Monday night, and at five o'clock on Tuesday morning the work of preparing the camp commenced in real earnest; before night fell twenty-one bell tents and a marquee had been erected, and sundry other pieces of work pushed on. On Wednesday the large marquee for meals was put up, camp kitchen got ready, bed ticks filled with straw, washing conveniences provided, and various other arrangements made. Thursday morning saw the large tarpaulins arranged inside the tents, beds put in position, tents regulated, and the final preparations made for the incoming of our party of two hundred. From the arrival of the fatigue party until Thursday noon the weather had been superb, but now the sky began to darken, and soon after dinner rain commenced to fall and continued almost without intermission until Saturday at noon. Luckily the tents were staunch and stood the test of heavy rain well, but the general effect was dispiriting. On Saturday after mid-day the weather began to improve, and the improvement has continued; until now (Monday) the weather is delightful in every respect. Owing to the weather, our programme for Friday and Saturday was not carried out in its entirety. On Sunday the boys were all paraded at ten o'clock and marched off to their various places of worship under charge of the superintendents. About 120 went to the Ramsgate Parish Church (St. George's), the Rev. Mr. Bartram, Vicar of Ramsgate, had reserved special accommodation for us, and in the course of his sermon addressed some kind remarks to our boys. The boys behaved splendidly from leaving camp until their return, and the marching both to and from the church was really good. In the afternoon the boys took walks in the country round about the camp or upon the sea-shore, but many preferred to stay in camp and read and chat. In the evening a short religious service was held, and the boys then retired to their tents. Visitors were numerous during the day. It has been highly amusing to listen to the remarks made, and the guesses concerning who and what we were. We have been described by knowing visitors supplying information to their friends as a Reformatory, an Industrial School, Dr. Barnardo's boys, a Militia Regiment, Volunteers, etc., etc. But, happy in the completeness of our pleasure, we are impervious to all such little jokes.

We have been visited by reporters from the Daily Telegraph, Daily News, and the local papers, and sympathetic and appreciative articles have appeared in several of these journals.

Subjoined will be found extracts from our programme. I hope to send you, for next week's Journal, more news concerning the camp. At present we are only half way through our holiday.

CAMP OFFICERS.

- PRESIDENT, MR. D. A. LOW (Head Master Technical Schools).  
 HONORARY MEDICAL OFFICER:  
 DR. T. G. STYAN (Medical Officer of Health, Ramsgate).  
 SUPERINTENDENTS:  
 MR. BATEMAN. MR. BREMNER. MR. BURDETT.  
 MR. BURRELL. MR. GRAVES. MR. GRENVILLE.  
 MR. MILLER. MONS. POINTIN. MR. SMITH.  
 HON. SECRETARY, MR. FRAS. C. FORTH.  
 HON. TREASURER MR. F. G. CASTLE.

Sections to which Superintendents and Leaders are assigned.

Section Superintendent.	Section.	Section Leader.
Mr. E. J. Burrell	No. 1	R. J. Hitchcock.
" "	" 2	F. Page.
" Bateman	" 3	A. J. Lumsden.
" "	" 4	A. H. Lloyd.
" Miller	" 5	G. Wells.
" "	" 6	E. A. Moxhay.

Section Superintendent.	Section.	Section Leader.
Mr. Graves	No. 7	K. Wright.
" "	" 8	G. Cleverley.
" Burdett	" 9	W. H. Wenden.
" "	" 10	Hitchcock, Junr.
Mons. Pointin	" 11	J. White.
" "	" 12	A. Bright.
Mr. Grenville	" 13	H. Darling.
" "	" 14	F. Rawlings.
" Smith	" 15	E. W. Owens.
" "	" 16	W. R. White.
" Bremner	" 17	C. G. Merritt.
" "	" 18	F. Smith.
Stove Keeper	" "	Mr. Draycott.
Cook	" "	" Audus.
Assistant Cook	" "	" Emmerson.
Camp Bugler	" "	J. W. R. Hewett.

Among the Rules and Regulations are those providing that:—  
 A subscription of 4s. shall be paid on or before Tuesday, July 15th, by each boy elected to join the camp.

Each boy should provide lunch for journey to Ramsgate, and must have for use in camp one knife, one fork, one table spoon, one tea spoon, two good blankets, or one blanket and one rug, towel, soap, bathing drawers, and any other necessary articles.

Meals will be served in the marquee at the following hours:—  
 breakfast, 8; dinner, 1; tea, 5.30.

The bugle will sound the reveille (rise) at 6.30 a.m., breakfast call at 7.55, dinner call at 12.55, tea call at 5.25, last post at 9.30, lights out at 9.45. Boys are to make themselves acquainted with these calls as soon as possible, and to obey them expeditiously.

Any party of five or more boys wishing to make a special excursion, approved of by the Camp President, will be allowed rations if notice of excursion be given in writing to Hon. Secretary any time during the previous day.

The Post Office and Depository will be open from 8.45 to 9.15 a.m. and 2.15 to 2.30 p.m., for the following purposes:—

- (a) Purchasing stamps, note paper, and envelopes.
- (b) Depositing money, to be withdrawn as required.
- (c) Depositing articles of value. These must be carefully and distinctly labelled with the owner's number.

Each boy will be provided with a Library book before starting for Ramsgate. When read it may be exchanged for another at the Office, from 9.15 to 9.45 a.m. each day.

No boy must under any excuse bathe except at the time and place appointed.

A Sad Farewell.

"AURA, is your heart free?"  
 The young man who spoke these words sat on the extreme edge of a cushioned chair in an elegant apartment of a Mayfair mansion, and leaned forward in uncontrollable agitation. The handkerchief with which in his excess of emotion he wiped his nose ever and anon, trembled visibly, and his voice had that dreamy, touching intonation that marks a sensitive, high-souled man in the last stage of influenza and unrequited affection.

"Why, Mr. Hankinson," replied the lovely girl, with downcast eyes, but with a kind of don't-come-any-nearer expression on her face, "your question takes me by surprise, and I hardly—"

"Laura!" burst forth the young man, impetuously, as he glanced in a laboriously careless way at a small ivory tablet concealed in his left hand, "it is hardly possible for you to realize the difficulties that beset—that are peculiar to the crisis which at this hour I face. You would be disposed to laugh, perhaps, if I could tell you what a trifle clogs the free cry of a heart filled with a devo—with excess of love yet yet which affect—v hich love will be heard, despite the barriers that adverse fate appears to have erected just at this period. Hear the feeble yet eager cry of a heart, Laura, that—"

"Mr. Hankinson," interrupted the young lady, with a puzzled air, "you speak most singularly. What is the matter with you?"

The youth wiped his nose again with nervous haste, threw the ivory tablet frantically across the room, and once more began: "The batter with be, Bifs Laura, is a cold id by head—a beasly, horrid idfuedza. Id by igdoradce add idexperied I had fadciid I could tell you of by affectid; that I could bake byself udderstood without usigg ady words that would codvey to you ady idea of the real idfirmity under which I ab sufferigg. I shall dever agaid," continued the youth, bitterly, "try to bake a codfessid of love by boycottigg the letters ebb add ed. You sbile, Bifs Laura! You laugh! You bock at by bisery! Good evedigg, Bifs Kajodes."

Waving his handkerchief wildly, the unfortunate young man blew a nasal blast that shook the house, grabbed his hat, and rushed out into the chill night air.

PROGRAMME

ORGAN RECITAL & CONCERT,

TO BE GIVEN

On SATURDAY, JULY 26th, 1890.

ORGAN RECITAL 7 P.M. CONCERT 8 P.M.

The Church Sunday School Choir

(City and Rural Deanery of Stepney Branches).

Hon. General Secretary - MR. HENRY BURBAGE.

Hon. Deanery Secretary - MR. ARTHUR J. B. MAGGS.

CONDUCTOR - MR. GEORGE HARE.

ORGANIST - MR. F. W. BELCHAMBER.

(Organist and Director of Choir, All Saints, Ennismore Gardens, S.W.)

Repetition of the GRAND FESTIVAL CONCERT as given by 5,000 voices at the Crystal Palace, July 19th, 1890, by Chorus of about 500 voices, Children and Adult.

7 P.M. ORGAN RECITAL—Organist, Mr. F. W. BELCHAMBER.

1. FUGUE IN D MAJOR .. .. . Bach.
2. MORCEAU SYMPHONIQUE .. .. . Lemaigre.
3. ALLEGRETTO IN B FLAT .. .. . Guilmant.
4. OVERTURE TO SAMSON .. .. . Handel.  
(Pomposo, Allegro, Menuet.)
5. SIMPLE AVEU .. .. . Thomé.
6. MARCH IN E FLAT .. .. . Wély.

PART I.

1. "O be joyful" .. .. . Haydn.  
 O be joyful, sing and rejoice before the Lord, give thanks unto Him that reigneth for ever, for His mercy reacheth unto the heavens, and His faithfulness unto the clouds.  
 It is Thou, Lord, that commandest the waters and that rulest the sea, O let not my foes triumph over me. Blessed for ever, blessed be God the Lord in all places of His dominion.  
 He is good and gracious, showing mercy unto them that call on His holy name. His excellent majesty shall last for ever and ever.

2. "Go, when the morning shineth" .. .. . Henry Lahee.  
 Go, when the morning shineth,  
 Go, when the noon is bright,  
 Go, when the day declineth,  
 Go, in the hush of night.  
 Go, with pure mind and feeling,  
 Fling earthly cares away,  
 And in thy chamber kneeling  
 Do thou in secret pray.  
 Remember all who love thee,  
 All who are loved by thee;  
 Pray, too, for those who hate thee,  
 If any such there be,  
 Then for thyself in meekness  
 A blessing humbly claim;  
 And link with each petition  
 Thy great Redeemer's name.

3. "Hail! great Creator" .. .. . Romberg.  
 Hallelujah! Hail, great Creator! Thine is the glory, Thine the praise. Worlds celestial, Thy works terrestrial, proclaim Thee Almighty, Ancient of days. Hallelujah, Amen.

4. RECIT. SOLO,  
 AND CHORUS] "Suffer little children" .. John Farmer.  
 Suffer little children to come unto Me, and forbid them not, for of such is the Kingdom of Heaven.

Hark! the glad sound, the Saviour comes, the Saviour promised long!  
 Let every heart prepare a throne, and every voice a song,  
 He comes the captives to release, in Satan's bondage held:  
 The gates of death before Him burst, his iron fetters yield;  
 Hark! the glad sound, etc.

He comes from thickest films of vice to clear the mental ray,  
 And on the eyelid of the blind to pour celestial day.  
 He comes the broken heart to bind, the contrite soul to cure,  
 And with the treasures of his grace to bless the humble poor.  
 Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace, thine advent shall proclaim,  
 And heaven's eternal arches ring with Thy beloved name.

5. "In the field with their flocks abiding" .. John Farmer.

In the field with their flocks abiding,  
 They lay on the dewy ground;  
 And glim'ring under the starlight,  
 The sheep lay white around;  
 When the light of the Lord streamed o'er them,  
 And lo! from the heavens above,  
 An angel leaned from the glory  
 And sang his song of love!—

He sang that first sweet Christmas  
 The song that sh all never cease—  
 "Glory to God in the highest,  
 On earth, goodwill and peace."

"To you in the city of David  
 A Saviour is born to-day!"  
 And sudden a host of the heavenly ones  
 Flashed forth to join the lay!  
 O, never hath sweeter message  
 Thrilled home to the souls of men,  
 And the heav'n's themselves had never heard  
 A gladder choir till then,—

For they sang that Christmas carol,  
 That never on earth shall cease—  
 "Glory to God in the highest,  
 On earth, goodwill and peace."

And the shepherds came to the manger,  
 And gazed on the Holy Child,  
 And calmly o'er that rude cradle  
 The Virgin Mother smiled;  
 And the sky, in the starlit silence  
 Seemed full of the angel lay:  
 "To you in the city of David  
 A Saviour is born to-day."

Oh, they sang—and I ween that never  
 The carol on earth shall cease—  
 "Glory to God in the highest,  
 On earth, goodwill and peace."

6. "O come, all ye faithful" .. .. . John Farmer.

O come, all ye faithful,  
 Joyful and triumphant,  
 O come ye to Bethlehem!  
 Come and behold Him,  
 Born, the king of angels!  
 Come let us adore Him,  
 Christ the Lord.

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee,  
 Born this happy morning!  
 Jesu, to Thee be glory given!  
 Word of the Father,  
 Now in flesh appearing!  
 Come let us adore Him,  
 Christ the Lord.

7. "I love to hear the story" .. .. . Mendelssohn.

I love to hear the story which angel voices tell,  
 How once the King of Glory came down on earth to dwell.  
 I am both weak and sinful, but this I surely know,  
 The Lord came down to save me because He loved me so.

I'm glad my blessed Saviour was once a child like me,  
 To show how pure and holy His little ones might be;  
 And if I try to follow His footsteps here below,  
 He never will forget me, because He loves me so.

To sing His love and mercy, my sweetest songs I'll raise;  
 And though I cannot see Him, I know He hears my praise,  
 For He has kindly promised that even I may go  
 To sing among His angels because He loves me so.

8. "Nunc Dimittis" .. .. . E. Bunnett, Mss. Doc.

Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace, according to Thy word. For mine eyes have seen Thy salvation; which Thou hast prepared before the face of all people; to be a light to lighten the Gentiles and to be the glory of Thy people Israel. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost; as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

9. "Hide not Thou Thy face" .. .. . Zingarelli.

Hide not Thou Thy face far from me, O God, hide not Thou Thy face when I make my prayer unto Thee, O Lord; comfort now the soul of Thy servant; O leave me not in the time of trouble.  
 So will I always give thanks unto Thy name, and I will sing of Thy goodness and mercy, world without end.

10. ORGAN SOLO—"Fantasie Pastorale" (Descriptive Piece) Wély.  
 MR. F. W. BELCHAMBER.

BOOK DRILL.

(Under the leadership of Mr. HENRY BURBAGE, Hon. Gen. Sec.)

PART II.

11. "The Bay of Biscay" .. .. . J. Dary.  
 Loud roar'd the dreadful thunder, the rain a deluge show'rs,  
 The clouds were rent asunder by lightning's vivid pow'rs.  
 The night was drear and dark, our poor devoted bark,  
 Till next day, there she lay, in the Bay of Biscay, O!  
 Now, dash'd upon the billows, her op'ning timbers creak,  
 Each fears a wat'ry pillow, none stop the dreadful leak.  
 To cling to slipp'ry shrouds, each breathless seaman crowds,  
 As she lay, till next day, in the Bay of Biscay, O!  
 At length the wished-for morrow, broke thro' the hazy sky;  
 Absorb'd in silent sorrow, each heav'd a bitter sigh.  
 The dismal wreck to view, struck horror to the crew,  
 As she lay, all that day, in the Bay of Biscay, O!  
 Her yielding timbers sever, her pitchy seams are rent,  
 When heav'n, all bounteous ever, its boundless mercy sent;  
 A sail in sight appears, we hail her with three cheers,  
 Now we sail, with the gale, from the Bay of Biscay, O!
12. "When up the Mountain Climbing" .. .. . W. B. Bradley.  
 When up the mountain climbing,  
 I sing this merry strain,  
 La, la, la, etc.  
 The echoes catch my music  
 And send it back again.  
 La, la, la, etc.  
 When on the summit standing,  
 High 'mid the cloudless blue;  
 I raise my voice right merrily,  
 And hail the world below.  
 La, la, la, etc.  
 When lightning, hail, and thunder,  
 Loud hissing, flash and roar.  
 La, la, la, etc.  
 I stand above its threat'ning,  
 And sing above its roar.  
 La, la, la, etc.  
 But when the sun is sinking,  
 And shades are dark and long,  
 I call my sheep from wandering,  
 And lead them home with song.  
 La, la, la, etc.
13. "Mark the Merry Elves" .. .. . Dr. Callcott.  
 Mark the merry elves of fairy land,  
 In the cold moon's gleamy glance,  
 They with shadowy morris dance,  
 Soft music dies along the desert land.  
 Soon, at peep of cool-eyed day,  
 Soon the num'rous lights decay.  
 Merrily, now merrily,  
 After the dewy moon they fly.
14. "Hail to the Chief" .. .. . Sir H. R. Bishop.  
 Hail to the chief, who in triumph advances!  
 Honoured and blest be the evergreen pine!  
 Long may the tree, in his banner that glances,  
 Flourish, the shelter and grace of our line,  
 Heaven send it happy dew,  
 Earth lend it sap anew,  
 Gaily to bourgeon, and broadly to grow;  
 While every Highland glen  
 Sends our shout back again—  
 "Roderick, Roderick, Roderick, Vich Alpine dhu ho!"  
 Row, vassals, row, for the pride of the Highlands,  
 Stretch to your oars, for the evergreen pine!  
 Oh! that the rosebud that graces you islands  
 Were wreathed in a garland round him to twine!  
 Oh! that some seedling gem,  
 Worthy such noble stem,  
 Honoured and blest in their shadow might grow!  
 Loud should Clan Alpine then  
 Ring from her deepest glen—  
 "Roderick, Roderick, Roderick, Vich Alpine dhu ho!"
15. "A Spring Song" .. .. . James N. Cullingford.  
 Wintry winds no more annoy,  
 Spring's return awakes my joy,  
 Life new strength is gaining,  
 Heav'n reflects its blue serene,  
 Earth puts on her cheerful green,  
 Beauty round is reigning,  
 Glad I hear the chirping song,  
 Rais'd by Spring bird's happy throng,  
 At the morning's breaking.  
 Yes, the blackbird's simple lay,  
 First to tell of Spring's bright day,  
 Sweetest song is making.  
 Merry comes the busy bee,  
 Glad to join the gen'ral glee  
 Lovely Spring is bringing,  
 Nature in her thousand ways,  
 Seems to lift to heav'n her praise,  
 Thanks and honour singing.

16. "With Laugh and Song" .. .. . Theo. F. Steward.  
 With laugh and song we bound along,  
 A merry-making, pleasure-taking, happy, happy throng,  
 Our hearts as gay as this bright sunny day  
 With laughing let us make the hills resound.  
 Then ha, ha, ha, laughing gaily, ha, ha, ha, laugh again.  
 Here's a sparkling stream, where the sun's bright gleam  
 Is lightly dancing, gaily glancing, like a jewel's beam,  
 And the lark's wild note from its swelling throat  
 With mocking echoes back the joyful sound.  
 Then ha, ha, ha, laughing gaily, ha, ha, ha, laugh again.  
 Bid care away, on this happy, happy day  
 And loudly singing, pleasure bringing with our joyous lay,  
 In leafy bow'rs 'mid the blooming flow'rs,  
 We'll wander 'neath the pleasant summer sky.  
 Then ha, ha, ha, laughing gaily, ha, ha, ha, laugh again.
17. "Footsteps on the Stairs" .. .. . E. G. B. Holder.  
 I miss them now—those little feet,  
 That used to come so oft;  
 The little voice that used to speak,  
 So sweet, so silv'ry soft;  
 And now when I am all alone,  
 Engross'd in daily cares,  
 I listen, but 'tis all in vain,  
 For the footsteps on the stairs.  
 The footsteps on the stairs,  
 The footsteps on the stairs,  
 I listen, but 'tis all in vain,  
 For the footsteps on the stairs.  
 For when I read, or sing, or play,  
 Or join in pleasures sweet,  
 I seem to see her, glad and gay,  
 And miss those little feet;  
 Oh, it is hard to think she's gone,  
 With all her winning airs,  
 To think I never more shall hear  
 Her footsteps on the stairs.  
 The footsteps on the stairs, etc.  
 Her golden hair still clusters round  
 Her brow so white and clear;  
 And on her face, now pale and cold,  
 I've shed full many a tear.  
 The lids have droop'd o'er those blue eyes,  
 Death's icy seal is theirs;  
 'Tis He that has for ever hush'd  
 Those footsteps on the stairs.  
 The footsteps on the stairs, etc.  
 I know her feet are walking now  
 The shining streets of heav'n;  
 I know that to the dear one's brow  
 A golden crown is given;  
 I'm thankful that she is at rest,  
 Safe from earth's sinful snares;  
 Yet still I weep and pause to hear  
 The footsteps on the stairs.  
 The footsteps on the stairs, etc.
18. "Sleep, Gentle Babe" .. .. . Mendelssohn.  
 Sleep, gentle babe, your mother watches o'er you,  
 Soft sleeps the moonbeam on your cradle bed.  
 Sleep, while the storms of life are yet before you,  
 Soft lies the pillow beneath your drowsy head.  
 No thoughts of wrong your balmy slumber breaking,  
 No rude alarm, no care to vex your waking,  
 Sleep sound and deep, in perfect peace reposing.  
 Sleep, gentle babe, your pretty eyelids closing,  
 Soft sleeps the moonbeam on your cradle bed.  
 Sleep while you may, sleep on till day,  
 Soft lies the pillow beneath your drowsy head.  
 Sleep, happy babe, the sleep that knows not sorrow,  
 Love lightly rocks your little cradle bed.  
 Sleep while you may, all heedless of the morrow,  
 Love smooths the pillow beneath your dreaming head.  
 Soon clouds of care may thickly overshadow you,  
 Friends may be faithless, conscience may upbraid you,  
 Black doubt benight, or passion's tempest shake you,  
 Sleep, happy babe, there's one will not forsake you,  
 Love lightly rocks your little cradle bed.  
 Sleep while you may, sleep on till day,  
 Love smooths the pillow beneath your dreaming head.
19. "Ye Gentlemen of England" .. .. . Dr. Callcott.  
 "Hark! Apollo strikes the lyre" .. .. . Sir H. R. Bishop.
20. "God Save the Queen."  
 God save our gracious Queen, long live our noble Queen,  
 God save the Queen!  
 Send her victorious, happy and glorious, long to reign over us,  
 God save the Queen.  
 Thy choicest gifts in store, on her be pleased to pour,  
 Long may she reign.  
 May she defend our laws, and ever give us cause, to sing with  
 heart and voice,  
 God save the Queen.

The Murders in the Rue Morgue.

By EDGAR ALLAN POE.

(Continued from page 118.)

KEEPING now steadily in mind the points to which I have drawn your attention—that peculiar voice, that unusual agility, and that startling absence of motive in a murderer so singularly atrocious as this—let us glance at the butchery itself. Here is a woman strangled to death by manual strength, and thrust up a chimney, head downward. Ordinary assassins employ no such modes of murder as this. Least of all do they thus dispose of the murdered. In the manner of thrusting the corpse up the chimney, you will admit that there was something *excessively outré*—something altogether irreconcilable with our common notions of human action, even when we suppose the actors the most depraved of men. Think, too, how great must have been that strength which could have thrust the body *up* such an aperture so forcibly that the united vigour of several persons was found barely sufficient to drag it *down*!

Turn, now, to other indications of the employment of a vigour most marvellous. On the hearth were thick tresses—very thick tresses—of grey human hair. These had been torn out by the roots. You are aware of the great force necessary in tearing thus from the head even twenty or thirty hairs together. You saw the locks in question as well as myself. Their roots (a hideous sight!) were clotted with fragments of the flesh of the scalp—sure token of the prodigious power which had been exerted in uprooting perhaps half a million of hairs at a time. The throat of the old lady was not merely cut, but the head absolutely severed from the body: the instrument was a mere razor. I wish you also to look at the *brutal* ferocity of these deeds. Of the bruises upon the body of Madame L'Españaye, I do not speak. Monsieur Dumas, and his worthy coadjutor, Monsieur Etienne, have pronounced that they were inflicted by some obtuse instrument; and so far these gentlemen are very correct. The obtuse instrument was clearly the stone pavement in the yard, upon which the victim had fallen from the window which looked in upon the bed. This idea, however simple it may now seem, escaped the police for the same reason that the breadth of the shutters escaped them—because, by the affair of the nails, their perceptions had been hermetically sealed against the possibility of the windows having ever been opened at all.

If, now, in addition to all these things, you have properly reflected upon the odd disorder of the chamber, we have gone so far as to combine the ideas of an agility astounding, a strength superhuman, a ferocity brutal, a butchery without motive, a *grotesquerie* in horror absolutely alien from humanity, and a voice foreign in tone to the ears of men of many nations, and devoid of all distinct or intelligible syllabification. What result, then, has ensued? What impression have I made upon your fancy?"

I felt a creeping of the flesh as Dupin asked me the question.

"A madman," I said, "has done this deed—some raving maniac, escaped from a neighbouring *Maison de Santé*."

"In some respects," he replied, "your idea is not irrelevant. But the voices of madmen, even in the wildest paroxysms, are never found to tally with that peculiar voice heard upon the stairs. Madmen are of some nation, and their language, however incoherent in its words, has always the coherence of syllabification. Besides, the hair of a madman is not such as I now hold in my hand. I disentangled this little tuft from the rigidly clutched fingers of Madame L'Españaye. Tell me what you can make of it?"

"Dupin!" I said, completely unnerved; "this hair is most unusual—this is no *human* hair."

"I have not asserted that it is," said he; "but, before we decide this point, I wish you to glance at the little sketch I have here traced upon this paper. It is a *fac simile* drawing of what has been described in one portion of the testimony as 'dark bruises, and deep indentations of finger nails,' upon the throat of Mademoiselle L'Españaye, and in another (by Messrs. Dumas and Etienne) as 'a series of livid spots, evidently the impression of fingers.'

"You will perceive," continued my friend, spreading out the paper upon the table before us, "that this drawing gives the idea of a firm and fixed hold. There is no *slipping* apparent. Each finger has retained—possibly until the death of the victim—the fearful grasp by which it originally embedded itself. Attempt, now, to place all your fingers, at the same time, in the respective impressions as you see them

I made the attempt in vain.

"We are possibly not giving this matter a fair trial," he said. "The paper is spread out upon a plane surface; but the human throat is cylindrical. Here is a billet of wood, the circumference of which is about that of the throat. Wrap the drawing around it, and try the experiment again."

I did so; but the difficulty was even more obvious than before. "This," I said, "is the mark of no human hand."

"Read now," replied Dupin, "this passage from Cuvier."

It was a minute anatomical and general descriptive account of the large fulvous orang-outang of the East Indian Islands. The gigantic stature, the prodigious strength and activity, the wild ferocity, and the imitative propensities of these mammalia are sufficiently well-known to all. I understood the full horrors of the murder at once.

"The description of the digits," said I, as I made an end of reading, "is in exact accordance with this drawing. I see that no animal but an orang-outang, of the species here mentioned, could have impressed the indentations as you have traced them. This tuft of tawny hair, too, is identical in character with that of the beast of Cuvier. But I cannot possibly comprehend the particulars of this frightful mystery. Besides, there were two voices heard in contention, and one of them was unquestionably the voice of a Frenchman."

"True; and you will remember an expression attributed almost unanimously, by the evidence, to this voice—the expression, '*mon Dieu!*' This, under the circumstances, has been justly characterised by one of the witnesses (Montani, the confectioner), as an expression of remorse or expostulation. Upon these two words, therefore, I have mainly built my hopes of a full solution of the riddle. A Frenchman was cognizant of the murder. It is possible—indeed it is far more than probable—that he was innocent of all participation in the bloody transactions which took place. The orang-outang may have escaped from him. He may have traced it to the chamber; but, under the agitating circumstances which ensued, he could never have re-captured it. It is still at large. I will not pursue these guesses—for I have no right to call them more—since the shades of reflection upon which they are based are scarcely of sufficient depth to be appreciable by my own intellect, and since I could not pretend to make them intelligible to the understanding of another. We will call them guesses then, and speak of them as such. If the Frenchman in question is indeed, as I suppose, innocent of this atrocity, this advertisement, which I left last night, upon our return home, at the office of *Le Monde* (a paper devoted to the shipping interest, and much sought by sailors), will bring him to our residence."

He handed me a paper, and I read thus:—

CAUGHT.—In the Bois de Boulogne, early in the morning of the—inst. (the morning of the murder), a very large, tawny orang-outang of the Bornean species. The owner (who is ascertained to be a sailor, belonging to a Maltese vessel) may have the animal again, upon identifying it satisfactorily, and paying a few charges arising from its capture and keeping. Call at No. —, Rue —, Faubourg St. Germain—au troisième.

"How was it possible," I asked, "that you should know the man to be a sailor, and belonging to a Maltese vessel?"

"I do not know it," said Dupin. I am not sure of it. Here, however, is a small piece of ribbon, which from its form, and from its greasy appearance, has evidently been used in tying the hair in one of those long *queues* of which sailors are so fond. Moreover, this knot is one which few besides sailors can tie, and is peculiar to the Maltese. I picked the ribbon up at the foot of the lightning-rod. It could not have belonged to either of the deceased. Now if, after all, I am wrong in my induction from this ribbon, that the Frenchman was a sailor belonging to a Maltese vessel, still I can have done no harm in saying what I did in the advertisement. If I am in error, he will merely suppose that I have been misled by some circumstance into which he will not take the trouble to inquire. But if I am right, a great point is gained. Cognizant although innocent of the murder, the Frenchman will naturally hesitate about replying to the advertisement—about demanding the orang-outang. He will reason thus:—'I am innocent; I am poor; my orang-outang is of great value—to one in my circumstances a fortune of itself—why should I lose it through idle apprehensions of danger? Here it is, within my grasp. It was found in the Bois de Boulogne—at a vast distance from the scene of that butchery. How can it ever be suspected that a brute beast should have done the deed? The police are at fault—they have failed to procure the slightest clue. Should they even trace the animal, it would be impossible to prove me cognizant of the murder, or to implicate me in guilt on account of that cognizance.

Above all, *I am known*. The advertiser designates me as the possessor of the beast. I am not sure to what limit his knowledge may extend. Should I avoid claiming a property of so great value, which it is known that I possess, I shall render the animal, at least, liable to suspicion. It is not my policy to attract attention either to myself or to the beast. I will answer the advertisement, get the ourang-outang, and keep it close until this matter has blown over."

At this moment we heard a step upon the stairs.

"Be ready," said Dupin, "with your pistols; but neither use them nor show them until at a signal from myself."

The front door of the house had been left open, and the visitor had entered, without ringing, and advanced several steps upon the staircase. Now, however, he seemed to hesitate. Presently we heard him descending. Dupin was moving quickly to the door, when we again heard him coming up. He did not turn back a second time, but stepped up with decision, and rapped at the door of our chamber.

"Come in," said Dupin, in a cheerful and hearty tone.

A man entered. He was a sailor, evidently,—a tall, stout, and muscular-looking person, with a certain dare-devil expression of countenance, not altogether unprepossessing. His face, greatly sunburnt, was more than half hidden by whisker and *mustachio*. He had with him a huge oaken cudgel, but appeared to be otherwise unarmed. He bowed awkwardly, and bade us "good evening," in French accents, which, although somewhat Neufchatelish, were still sufficiently indicative of a Parisian origin.

"Sit down, my friend," said Dupin. "I suppose you have called about the ourang-outang. Upon my word, I almost envy you the possession of him; a remarkably fine, and no doubt a very valuable animal. How old do you suppose him to be?"

The sailor drew a long breath, with the air of a man relieved of some intolerable burden, and then replied, in an assured tone:

"I have no way of telling—but he can't be more than four or five years old. Have you got him here?"

"Oh no; we had no conveniences for keeping him here. He is at a livery stable in the Rue Dubourg, just by. You can get him in the morning. Of course, you are prepared to identify the property?"

"To be sure I am, sir."

"I shall be sorry to part with him," said Dupin.

"I don't mean that you should be at all this trouble for nothing, sir," said the man. "Couldn't expect it. Am very willing to pay a reward for the finding of the animal—that is to say, anything in reason."

"Well," replied my friend, "that is all very fair, to be sure. Let me think!—what should I have? Oh! I will tell you. My reward shall be this. You shall give me all the information in your power about these murders in the Rue Morgue."

Dupin said the last words in a very low tone, and very quietly. Just as quietly, too, he walked towards the door, locked it, and put the key in his pocket. He then drew a pistol from his bosom, and placed it, without the least flurry, upon the table.

The sailor's face flushed up as if he were struggling with suffocation. He started to his feet and grasped his cudgel; but the next moment he fell back into his seat, trembling violently, and with the countenance of death itself. He spoke not a word. I pitied him from the bottom of my heart.

"My friend," said Dupin, in a kind tone, "you are alarming yourself unnecessarily—you are indeed. We mean you no harm whatever. I pledge you the honour of a gentleman, and of a Frenchman, that we intend you no injury. I perfectly well know that you are innocent of the atrocities in the Rue Morgue. It will not do, however, to deny that you are in some measure implicated in them. From what I have already said, you must know that I have had means of information about this matter—means of which you could never have dreamed. Now the thing stands thus. You have done nothing which you could have avoided—nothing, certainly, which renders you culpable. You were not even guilty of robbery, when you might have robbed with impunity. You have nothing to conceal. You have no reason for concealment. On the other hand, you are bound by every principle of honour to confess all you know. An innocent man is now imprisoned, charged with that crime of which you can point out the perpetrator."

The sailor had recovered his presence of mind, in a great measure, while Dupin uttered these words; but his original boldness of bearing was all gone.

"So help me God," said he, after a brief pause, "I will tell you all I know about this affair;—but I do not expect you to believe one half I say—I would be a fool indeed if I

did. Still, I *am* innocent, and I will make a clean breast, if I die for it."

What he stated was, in substance, this. He had lately made a voyage to the Indian Archipelago. A party, of which he formed one, landed at Borneo, and passed into the interior on an excursion of pleasure. Himself and a companion had captured the ourang-outang. This companion dying, the animal fell into his own exclusive possession. After great trouble, occasioned by the intractable ferocity of his captive during the home voyage, he at length succeeded in lodging it safely at his own residence in Paris, where, not to attract towards himself the unpleasant curiosity of his neighbours, he kept it carefully secluded, until such time as it should recover from a wound in the foot, received from a splinter on board ship. His ultimate design was to sell it.

Returning home from some sailors' frolic on the night, or rather in the morning, of the murder, he found the beast occupying his own bedroom, into which it had broken from a closet adjoining, where it had been, as was thought, securely confined. Razor in hand, and fully lathered, it was sitting before a looking-glass, attempting the operation of shaving, in which it had no doubt previously watched its master through the key-hole of the closet. Terrified at the sight of so dangerous a weapon in the possession of an animal so ferocious, and so well able to use it, the man, for some moments, was at a loss what to do. He had been accustomed, however, to quiet the creature, even in its fiercest moods, by the use of a whip, and to this he now resorted. Upon sight of it, the ourang-outang sprang at once through the door of the chamber, down the stairs, and thence, through a window, unfortunately open, into the street.

The Frenchman followed in despair; the ape, razor still in hand, occasionally stopping to look back and gesticulate at its pursuer, until the latter had nearly come up with it. It then again made off. In this manner the chase continued for a long time. The streets were profoundly quiet, as it was nearly three o'clock in the morning. In passing down an alley in the rear of the Rue Morgue, the fugitive's attention was arrested by a light gleaming from the open window of Madame L'Espanaye's chamber, in the fourth storey of her house. Rushing to the building, it perceived the lightning rod, clambered up with inconceivable agility, grasped the shutter, which was thrown fully back against the wall, and, by its means, swung itself directly upon the headboard of the bed. The whole feat did not occupy a minute. The shutter was kicked open again by the ourang-outang as it entered the room.

The sailor, in the meantime, was both rejoiced and perplexed. He had strong hopes of now recapturing the brute, as it could scarcely escape from the trap into which it had ventured, except by the rod, where it might be intercepted as it came down. On the other hand, there was much cause for anxiety as to what it might do in the house. This latter reflection urged the man still to follow the fugitive. A lightning-rod is ascended without difficulty, especially by a sailor; but when he had arrived as high as the window, which lay far to his left, his career was stopped; the most that he could accomplish was to reach over so as to obtain a glimpse of the interior of the room. At this glimpse he nearly fell from his hold through excess of horror. Now it was that those hideous shrieks arose upon the night, which had startled from slumber the inmates of the Rue Morgue. Madame L'Espanaye and her daughter, habited in their night clothes, had apparently been occupied in arranging some papers in the iron chest already mentioned, which had been wheeled into the middle of the room. It was open, and its contents lay beside it on the floor. The victims must have been sitting with their backs toward the window; and, from the time elapsing between the ingress of the beast and the screams, it seems probable that it was not immediately perceived. The flapping-to of the shutter would naturally have been attributed to the wind.

As the sailor looked in, the gigantic animal had seized Madame L'Espanaye by the hair (which was loose, as she had been combing it), and was flourishing the razor about her face, in imitation of the motions of a barber. The daughter lay prostrate and motionless; she had swooned. The screams and struggles of the old lady (during which the hair was torn from her head) had the effect of changing the probably pacific purposes of the ourang-outang into those of wrath. With one determined sweep of its muscular arm it nearly severed her head from her body. The sight of blood inflamed its anger into frenzy. Gnashing its teeth, and flashing fire from its eyes, it flew upon the body of the girl, and imbedded its fearful talons in her throat, retaining its grasp until she expired. Its wandering and wild glances fell at this moment upon the head of the bed, over which the face

## A Nation of Tattooed Men.

BURMAH is the land of the tattooed man, and if any one wished to have lessons in the art of tattooing he could find no better place for them. In a visit to the great prison in Rangoon, which contains more than three thousand men, the writer saw 6,000 tattooed legs. These pen-and-ink sketches on human canvas peep out at you in every crowd you enter. The origin of the custom cannot be traced. It is in Rangoon the Burmese sign of manhood, and there is as much ceremony about it as there is about the ear piercing of the girls, which chronicles their entrance upon womanhood. There are professional tattooers, who go about with books of designs, and who will prick a flower or beast upon your leg or arm for a slight consideration. The instrument used is a pricker about two feet long, with a heavy brass head. The point is split into four prongs, and in these the ink is held. The tattooer first outlines his sketch, and then, taking the skin up in his hand, pinches it while he puts in the punctures which are to discolour it for ever.

The colouring matter used is lampblack, which turns a purple with age, and which when finished makes the man look as though he were dressed in kid-fitting tights of dark blue. The tattooing is not all done at once, but figure by figure as the boy or man can endure it. When finished there is a complete mass of figures from the waist on line with the navel to the kneecap, and you often see in addition to this specimens of tattooing on other parts of the body. The people are superstitious about it, and certain kinds of tattooing are supposed to ward off disease. One kind wards off the snake bite and another prevents a man from drowning. In 1881 a man so tattooed tested the efficacy of his tattooing by allowing his hands and feet to be tied and himself to be thrown into the river. It is needless to say that the current carried him away, and neither tattoo nor man was ever again seen.

The only tattooing affected by women is that which produces love in the heart of the desired one of the other sex. This is a triangle of peculiar colour, which is put on between the eyes, upon the lip, or upon the tongue, as the tattooer prescribes. Its colour is made of a mixture called by the Burmese "the drug of tenderness," and it is a compound not much different from the hell broth brewed by the witches in *Macbeth*. Another kind of tattooing is affected by school boys. It prevents, it is said, the boy feeling a whip when he is punished at school, and is universally affected by the bold, bad boy in every Burmese town.

## Lost Bank Notes.

IT is a matter of common knowledge, that bank notes are burned and lost every day, as, unlike gold, either fire or water will destroy them, and the bank which issued them becomes thereupon so much the richer. The notes outstanding issued by the several banks in the United Kingdom which have authority to issue notes amounted in September, 1888, to over £38,000,000; having regard to the fact that Scotch and Irish banks issue one-pound notes, we may estimate that the sum is made up of seven or eight million separate notes now floating about and subject to all the chances of destruction which surround such perishable articles.

And this has not been going on for a short time only; the Banking Almanac gives the dates of foundation of sixty-seven of the eighty-seven banks of issue, from which we find that these sixty-seven have had an average life of over ninety-eight years, during which their notes have been coming into existence and passing to and fro in the hands of the public, and during which numbers of them must have been lost or destroyed. We are confident that it would not be an exaggeration to estimate at one million pounds at least the value of the lost notes and acceptances for which the bankers are indebted to the public.

CONSIDERING the price of fashionable bonnets, we begin to think that the word "millionaire" is but a corruption of milliner.

MRS. O'KAY: "I'm going to Cutlet's, Horace. Sha! I order the Sunday dinner?"

Mr. O'Kay: "By all means, no, don't order it! Just ask for it. Last month's bill is still due."

of its master, rigid with horror, was just discernible. The fury of the beast, who no doubt bore still in mind the dreaded whip, was instantly converted into fear. Conscious of having deserved punishment, it seemed desirous of concealing its bloody deeds, and skipped about the chamber in an agony of nervous agitation; throwing down and breaking the furniture as it moved, and dragging the bed from the bedstead. In conclusion, it seized first the corpse of the daughter, and thrust it up the chimney, as it was found; then that of the old lady, which it immediately hurled through the window headlong.

As the ape approached the casement with its mutilated burden, the sailor shrank aghast to the rod, and rather gliding than clambering down it, hurried at once home—dreading the consequences of the butchery, and gladly abandoning, in his terror, all solicitude about the fate of the ourang-outang. The words heard by the party upon the staircase were the Frenchman's exclamations of horror and affright, commingled with the fiendish jabberings of the brute.

I have scarcely anything to add. The ourang-outang must have escaped from the chamber by the rod, just before the breaking of the door. It must have closed the window as it passed through it. It was subsequently caught by the owner himself, who obtained for it a very large sum at the *Jardin des Plantes*.

Le Bon was instantly released, upon our narration of the circumstances (with some comments from Dupin) at the *bureau* of the Prefect of Police. This functionary, however well disposed to my friend, could not altogether conceal his chagrin at the turn which affairs had taken, and was fain to indulge in a sarcasm or two, about the propriety of every person minding his own business.

"Let him talk," said Dupin, who had not thought it necessary to reply. "Let him discourse; it will ease his conscience. I am satisfied with having defeated him in his own castle. Nevertheless, that he failed in the solution of this mystery is by no means that matter for wonder which he supposes it; for, in truth, our friend the Prefect is somewhat too cunning to be profound. In his wisdom is no *stamen*. It is all head and no body, like the pictures of the Goddess Laverna,—or, at best, all head and shoulders, like a codfish. But he is a good creature after all. I like him especially for one master-stroke of cant, by which he has attained his reputation for ingenuity. I mean the way he has '*de nier ce qui est, et d'expliquer ce qui n'est pas*.'"

## Presentiment.

TEN years of life one day was worth!  
Far off, the ringdoves cooed;  
The lindens thrust green fingers forth  
To touch you where you stood;  
The birds about your vine-wrapt house  
Made music without fear,  
When buds were on the myrtle boughs  
Last year.

but now the mown grass scents the lane,  
And down the meadow ways  
The rosy bindweeds flower again,  
The regal poppies blaze.  
Of what avail the singing sea,  
The blinding wealth of blue?  
This year they only glow for me,  
Not you!

When the warm dusk, not dark nor day,  
Creeps down the garden grass,  
I, where the white syringas sway,  
Perchance may see you pass;  
Dim robes grow radiant through the gloam,  
Deep eyes shine forth star-bright,  
Yourself be born of leaf and bloom,  
To-night!

JUDGE (to prisoner): "You are charged with meeting the plaintiff in a lonely street, knocking him down, and robbing him of everything except a valuable gold watch which he had with him. What have you to say?"

Prisoner: "Had he a gold watch, my lord, with him at the time?"

Judge: "Certainly."

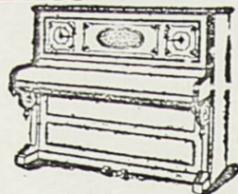
Prisoner: "Then I put in a plea of insanity."

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 From 10/6 per Month.  
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 Any make of Machine supplied at a large discount for Cash, or on easy payment system. Repairs of every description executed Promptly and Cheaply. All the latest pattern Machines let on hire.  
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 TEETH FITTED WITHOUT PAIN  
 Teeth, 2s. 6d. to £1 1s.  
 Ordinary Extractions, 1s.; Painless Extractions, 5s.  
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 We are also the Makers of the SPRING WAISTED BOOTS, medically advised for the Remedy of Flat Feet, produced by many hours standing & general weakness.

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 Wedding Cakes, Luncheon and other Cakes. Biscuits of superior quality. Milk Scones. Contractor for Wedding and Evening Parties. Public or Private Tea Meetings.

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 Respectfully announce the dates of their old established  
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 Electric Bells, Burglar Alarms, and Speaking Tubes fitted,  
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 RESPECTABLE MEN with spare time wanted to canvass London for  
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 required in every home.  
 Apply personally to  
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 The Best Fries .. .. 1/4  
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 The Very Best Dorset .. .. 1/2  
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 Sell by Auction every Tuesday & Friday, at 7 p.m., a quantity of HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE and EFFECTS.  
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**PIANOS ON EASY TERMS.**  
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 A large stock of Accessories, also Machines for Hire. All work guaranteed and done on the premises by experienced mechanics.  
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