

THE PALACE JOURNAL

PEOPLE'S PALACE, MILE END, E.

VOL. III.—No. 77.]

WEDNESDAY, MAY 1, 1889.

[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.

Coming Events.

- THURSDAY, May 2nd.—Library.—Newspapers may be seen from 7.30 a.m.; Library open from 10 to 5 and from 6 to 10, free.
Ladies' Social Club.—Entertainment, at 8.
- FRIDAY, May 3rd.—Library.—Newspapers may be seen from 7.30 a.m.; Library open from 10 to 5 and from 6 to 10, free.
Orchestral Society.—Rehearsal, 8 to 10.
Literary Society.—Productive evening, 8.15.
Choral Society.—Rehearsal, at 8.
Photographic Club.—Special Meeting, at 8.
- SATURDAY, May 4th.—Library.—Newspapers may be seen from 7.30 a.m.; Library open from 10 to 5 and from 6 to 10, free.
Concert in Queen's Hall, at 8.
Photographic Club.—To Kew.
Chess Club.—Usual practice, at 7.
Ramblers.—Barkingside.
Cricket Club.—Match with East Ham Amateurs, at East Ham.
- SUNDAY, May 5th.—Organ Recitals at 12.30 and 4.
Library.—Open from 3 till 10, free.
- MONDAY, May 6th.—Library.—Newspapers may be seen from 7.30 a.m.; Library open from 10 to 5 and from 6 to 10, free.
Fencing and Boxing Competition Finals, at 7.30.
Club Representatives.—Meeting, at 8.30.
Shorthand Society.—Annual General Meeting, at 9.
- TUESDAY, May 7th.—Library.—Newspapers may be seen from 7.30 a.m.; Library open from 10 to 5 and from 6 to 10, free.
Minstrel Troupe.—Rehearsal, 7.30 p.m.
Chess Club.—Usual practice, at 7.
Orchestral Society.—Rehearsal, 8 till 10.
Parliament.—Usual sitting, at 8.
- WEDNESDAY, May 8th.—Library.—Newspapers may be seen from 7.30 a.m.; Library open from 10 to 5 and from 6 to 10, free.
Grand Display by Aldershot Gymnastic Staff, at 3 and 8.
Dramatic Society.—Rehearsal.
Ladies' Social Club.—Dance.

Organ Recitals,

On SUNDAY NEXT, MAY 5th,

IN THE QUEEN'S HALL.

AT 12.30 AND 4 O'CLOCK.

AT 12.30. ORGANIST, MR. ALFRED HOLLINS.

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| 1. March in G | Smart. |
| 2. Andante in F | Bennett. |
| 3. Prelude in G | Mendelssohn. |
| 4. "Ave Maria" | Gounod. |
| 5. Impromptu | |
| 6. "All kings shall fall down before Him" | Boysse. |

AT 4.0. ORGANIST, MR. ALFRED HOLLINS.

- | | |
|---|--------------|
| 1. Air with variations | Hesse. |
| 2. Air, "Where e'er you walk" (by desire) | Handel. |
| 3. Offertoire on two Christmas Hymns | Guilmand. |
| 4. Andante Pastorale | Stevens. |
| 5. Impromptu | |
| 6. March from "Athalia" | Mendelssohn. |

Notes of the Week.

THANKS to the *Sub-Editor*, who kindly took my place last week, and did all the work, instead of the greater part—and that so well that I fear I shall be asked to exchange places with him—I was able to go a rambling for Easter. I rambled to a certain Archipelago set in the Atlantic Ocean: all round it the great waves of that mighty sea roll and surge, so that there is never smooth water even in the half land-locked roadstead made by the islands, which lie on the north, south, east, and west. In this Archipelago there is never any frost or snow: it is warmed by a branch of the Gulf Stream: though its latitude is only that of Cornwall, the *Dracæna* palm, the bamboo, the tree-fern, the eucalyptus and the prickly pear grow and flourish in the open air: the aloe blossoms and dies in its twenty-first year: the verbena and the fuchsia grow into trees: the *escallonia* is a common hedge. In these favoured islands it is neither too hot in the summer nor too cold in the winter: the people are neither poor nor rich: nobody ever robs, steals, or cheats: there are magistrates, but they only meet to smoke a pipe: there is one policeman, who every day puts on his uniform and walks down the main street for the look of the thing—he has grown disgracefully fat: in the quiet streets—they have got two streets, besides several courts and corners—there is no noise or track of wheels, because there are not half-a-dozen wheeled vehicles in the islands: everything is quiet save for the wind.

THE wind is the only enemy of these islands: when the north or the north-easter falls upon them in its fury it bites off and destroys all the vegetation on which it blows: therefore there can be no trees, except in the valleys and hollows of which there are not many: the gardens are protected by frequent hedges planted close together: and the more tender plants, such as the tree-ferns, have to be built round with a kind of basket work in the winter. Between the hedges the people grow spring flowers. The land which can be cultivated—most of it is high moorland lying exposed and producing nothing but peat—is divided into farms of twelve acres or so, and these are planted out into little fields, where they cultivate the jonquil, daffodil, narcissus, anemone, wall-flower and every kind of flower that rejoices one's eyes between the months of January and May. It is late now, but the church on Easter Sunday was decorated with such a profusion of white arums, jonquils, lilies, and the like as I have never elsewhere seen. The flower farms of this archipelago bring in to the farmers about £12,000 a year, and they are at present almost the only industry of the islands, except the asparagus and the early potatoes, which follow the farms. It is farming of a truly romantic and arcadian kind. It requires very little labour, and the bulbs—which cost a good deal to begin with—take care of themselves when they are once in the ground. The flowers are packed and sent off to London, Birmingham, Liverpool, Manchester, and other big cities, in small square hampers.

THERE are a few other farms on the islands, on which they keep a few cattle and a few sheep, and grow grain and roots. Of fruit there is little, though I saw one or two orchards of small trees, very ancient, the gnarled branches covered with grey tufts of lichen. Also the green fig grows well, but for strawberries I believe that the soil is unsuitable. Practically, the labour of the islanders, who, like their policeman, are all fat, is confined to cleaning and preparing the ground from June till Christmas, and gathering their flowers from January to May. There are no newspapers published in the islands, but there is a reading-room, and a great many books find their way to the place, so that the people are well-read. In religion they are for

the most part Bryanites or Bible Christians, though there are Anglican churches, and Wesleyan chapels. Three times a week a steamer arrives and brings them news—about which they care little—of the outer world. But they all have friends in foreign parts, because the islands will only support a small number, and the surplus population must clear out. Many of them in the old days used to be fishermen and pilots: all of them were wreckers.

The islands are of granite formation. Inland, if one can speak of inland where the largest island is only three miles long, they consist mostly of bare exposed moor, treeless, but covered with fragrant gorse and bramble: the shore is edged with black and frowning cliffs, with boulders piled in wild confusion, and taking all kinds of shapes: and it is made beautiful with little bays, each with its beach covered with white sand and violet-coloured shells. Outside, the water is of surpassing clearness and deeply, wonderfully blue, like unto the water of the Mediterranean: round the outlying islets and rocks the seals desport themselves: the puffins swim and dive; the oyster catcher and shere water fly across the water: the seagulls shriek: and the white spray dashes over the sharp teeth of the black rocks.

This wondrous archipelago lies within a journey of sixteen hours from London. You take the night train to Penzance, which you reach in the morning. You find the steamer waiting for you, and in three or four hours more, after a rolling, pitching, seasaw voyage, calculated to try the strongest and stoutest sailor, you find yourself off the pier of Hugh Town, which is the capital of St. Mary's, and St. Mary's is the largest island of the Scilly group off the Land's End, and if the world knew how warm and delightful are the breezes that blow there in spring: how lively are the islands: how wonderful the views: and how glorious is the sea, then all the world would go there.

The islands are historically remarkable chiefly for the shipwrecks which have taken place upon their cruel rocks. The worst of these was that in which Sir Cloudesley Shovel with his fleet was cast away and destroyed. Over 2,000 sailors perished in that business. Now this is the story they tell. On board the "Association," the Admiral's ship, was a sailor who knew a great deal more than his fellows: he knew so much, in fact, that he could calculate the ship's course and lay it down. This he presumed to do, though only a common sailor. More, he had the audacity to tell his mates that at the course they were taking the ship would be driven straight on to the Scilly rocks. This was reckoned, according to the lights of the time, sheer mutiny, and the man was tried and very properly sentenced to be hanged: and hanged he was. Before he was cast off, the man asked permission to read a portion of Scripture, and this being granted, he read the 109th Psalm—the Psalm of cursing—"Let his days be few: let another take his office: let his children be fatherless. . . let his posterity be cut off." This done, and it being apparent to the ship's company that he referred expressly to the Admiral, he gave back the book, and was hanged and dropped into the water. Three days after the Admiral, who had sentenced him, was lying dead on the beach of Porthellick Bay, his tall ship was in fragments, and his brave sailors were all drowned. The place where the body was found is marked to this day by an enclosure. There have been many wrecks since then, but none so terrible.

In the Palace Notes of last week there was a pleasing anecdote, showing how a lad has been taken straight from the Palace Schools to be apprenticed in a great type foundry. I am glad to cap that story. Yesterday a man of great knowledge and experience told me that he had recently been taken over the Palace in the day time. "There is nothing," he said, "in the whole country quite so useful and valuable as the Boys' Technical Schools." Very good. Quite so. I have always thought so myself. And nowhere are there brighter or better boys.

AGAIN, to cap the Sub-Editor in his remarks about prize-fighting, with which I agree absolutely, I heard the other day of an aged man who has, most unfortunately, because he had a good memory, just died. Long ago, when he was young, he used to take a great interest in the P.R., as did a great many people in our grandfathers' days. He was asked, a year or two since, what he really thought of the old race of prize-fighters. "Sir," he said, "a more drunken, cowardly, dishonest set of blackguards never existed." There, you see, is the secret of the decay and fall of prize-fighting. Not that the sport was more brutal than (as you read last week) you can see now, but that the events were never fought on the square: one or the other sold the fight. The issue was arranged at the outset: nobody could trust the champions save on great

occasions. I suppose, for instance, that the fight between Sayers and Heenan, which really was a great occasion, has never been attacked on the ground of previous arrangement. In the best days of the P.R. a fight was a keen contest of skill, pluck, and endurance; brutal, no doubt, it was, but the time wanted brutality. And then the duel was conducted according to fixed rules, the violation of which involved defeat. When one man had the victory in his own hand he was not anxious for bloodshed, but only to knock about his antagonist until he could no longer come up to time.

I WAS very pleased to read a letter in last week's Journal on the pictures at St. Jude's. I went to see them on Sunday, the 14th, and found, not only a most admirable collection of pictures—such a collection as would only be equalled by our own show last summer, or a Winter Exhibition at the Grosvenor—but also a great crowd of people thoroughly enjoying a Sunday afternoon in the society of the best artists of the day. And yet there are some—poor bigoted creatures!—who would grudge us this innocent delight on Sunday afternoon, and would drive us out to the streets and the public-houses. Mr. Barnett has done a great work for his generation, if only in pointing out by his own example, that it is the duty of Christianity, if it is to remain a vital force among the people, to better and to brighten their lot. What can be more delightful or more instructive than an afternoon among beautiful pictures?

THE *New York Herald*, which may be a very smart paper, but has not yet quite caught the real "hane" of English opinion, has been talking about the National Portrait Gallery at the Bethnal Green Museum. Says that it is out of place. Why? Because it is at the East End. Why should not the National Portrait Gallery be at the East End? We have, I believe, as large a share in the inheritance of great men as the West End: we have as much need of historical illustration: and the Gallery is no farther for the West enders than the National Gallery is for us. If the Director would only furnish us with a really instructive catalogue—one which will teach us a good deal about each picture, and allow us to borrow it with or without payment of a penny—there would be no lack of interest in the National Portrait Gallery. If the Government decide upon giving all the National shows to the West End, we, for our part, must fall back upon our own resources, and devise things for ourselves, such as the Exhibitions at the Palace and at St. Jude's. But I think that even a British Government is at last growing awake to the wants of the City of two millions, without a Municipality or Government of any kind, or any part of the National collections, without even a regiment of soldiers to remind them of their possible duty to their country.

EDITOR.

The Invention of the Shot-Tower.

THERE WAS once a mechanic at Bristol, who had a queer dream. Watts was his name, and he was by trade a shot-maker. The making of the little leaden pellets was then a slow, laborious, and, consequently, costly process. Watts had to take great bars of lead and pound them out into sheets of a thickness about equal to the diameter of the shot he desired to make. Then he cut the sheets into little cubes, which he placed in a revolving barrel or box and rolled until the edges wore off from the constant friction, and the little cubes became spheroids. Watts had often racked his brain trying to devise a better scheme, but in vain. Finally, after an evening spent with some jolly companions at the alehouse, he went home and turned into bed. He soon fell into a deep slumber, but the liquor evidently did not agree with him, for he had a bad dream. He thought he was out again with the "boys." They were all trying to find their way home when it began to rain shot. Beautiful globules of lead, polished and shining, fell in a torrent, and compelled him and his bibulous companions to draw their heavy limbs to a place of shelter. In the morning, when Watts arose, he remembered the dream. He thought about it all day, and wondered what shape molten lead would take in falling a distance through the air. At last he could rest no longer; he carried a ladleful of the hot metal up into the steeple of the church of St. Mary Redcliffe, and dropped it into the moat below. Descending, he took from the bottom of the shallow pool several handfuls of perfect shot, far superior to any he had ever seen. Watts's fortune was made, for he had conceived the idea of the shot-tower, which has ever since been the only means employed in the manufacture of the little missiles.

Palace and Institute Notes.

ALL the multitude of students in our various classes must come up to the scratch in the forthcoming Science and Art Department Examinations, and again demonstrate the right of the People's Palace Schools to their proper place—the head of the Technical and Science Establishments in London, and, perhaps, in England. These are the Examinations, with their exact times, in their right divisions:—

ART.	
2nd May	7 to 9.30 p.m. 3rd Grade Exam. Drawing in Stage 5a.
3rd "	7 to 9.30 p.m. " " Drawing in Stage 3b.
4th "	6 to 10 p.m. " " Drawing in Stage 5b.
6th "	7 to 8 p.m. 2nd " Model Drawing.
	8.15 to 9.45 p.m. " " Freehand Drawing.
7th "	7 to 8.30 p.m. " " Perspective.
8th "	7 to 10 p.m. 3rd " Anatomy.
	7 to 9 p.m. " " Elementary Principles of Ornament.
16th "	7 to 8 p.m. " " Drawing the Antique from Memory.
16th "	6 to 10 p.m. " " Painting in Monochrome.
20th "	10 a.m. to 4 p.m. " " Architectural Design, Designs, Group VII.
21st "	
22nd "	
23rd "	
24th "	VII. Stages 23b, 23c, and 23d.

SCIENCE.	
8th May	7 to 10 p.m. Theoretical Mechanics (Mathematical Instruments may be used).
9th "	7 to 10 p.m. Applied Mechanics (Mathematical Instruments may be used).
11th "	6 to 10 p.m. Machine Construction and Drawing, Building Construction, Naval Architecture (Mathematical Instruments, Drawing Boards, T and Set Squares required).
15th "	7 to 10 p.m. Magnetism and Electricity, including alternative Elementary Physics (Mathematical Instruments may be used).
16th "	7 to 10.30 p.m. Mathematics, Stages 1, 2, 3 (Mathematical Instruments may be used).
17th "	7 to 10 p.m. Sound, Light, and Heat (Mathematical Instruments may be used).
18th "	6 to 10 p.m. Practical Plane and Solid Geometry (Mathematical Instruments, Drawing Boards, T and Set Squares required).
23rd "	7 to 10 p.m. Inorganic Chemistry, including alternative Elementary Chemistry (Inorganic and Organic).
25th "	6 to 9.30 p.m. Practical Inorganic Chemistry, Elementary Stage.
28th "	2.30 to 10.30 p.m. Practical Organic Chemistry: (Elementary Stage, 6 to 9.30 p.m.; Advanced Stage, 6 to 10.30 p.m.; Honours, 2.30 to 10.30 p.m.).
31st "	7 to 10 p.m. Organic Chemistry. Steam (Mathematical Instruments may be used).
1st June	2.30 to 10.30 p.m. Practical Inorganic Chemistry (Advanced Stage, 6 to 10.30 p.m.; Honours, 2.30 to 10.30 p.m.). Logarithm Tables may be used for Honours Examination.

Pens, ink, and paper will be provided at these examinations, but every other requisite, such as mathematical instruments, must be provided by the candidate.

The City and Guilds of London Institute general examinations in Technology will probably be held on the evening of Wednesday, 29th May, and the Examination in Weaving and Textile Fabrics and the Practical Examination in Typography and Plumbing on the afternoon of Saturday, 25th May.

It is very important that every candidate at these examinations should be in his place punctually at the time appointed. A few minutes too early, even, is a great deal better than one second too late.

A GOOD idea of the size and importance of our schools can be gained by a glance down the list of students to be presented for these examinations in the Tower Hamlets

division. No institution besides the Palace runs into anything like three figures for all of its subjects put together, while the Palace has seven three figure numbers ranging from 112 to 427, each for single subjects.

SMALLER still and still smaller grow the opportunities of the ladies who have not yet entered for the Paris Trip; they, however, still have eleven chances, thus:—

August 17th to August 24th	Five vacancies.
August 24th to August 31st	Six "

MR. WERE wishes to request Members who are going to Paris, and who in the meantime change their addresses in London, to notify the change immediately to him. Mr. H. Smith, it seems, hasn't given in his address at all, and is therefore requested to supply Mr. Were with the information now.

THERE seems no end to the capabilities of the Paris Trip. Here it is now providing an opportunity for some smart member of the Palace to distinguish himself in organisation. An Assistant-Honorary Secretary is wanted, and any gentleman willing to serve should write at once to Mr. Were, who, by-the-by, is now selling his Paris Guides at a tremendous rate.

THE DUKE OF CAMBRIDGE will probably be present (in the afternoon) at the display to be given by the army gymnasts on Wednesday. The Palace has always been much favoured of royalty, and I expect, while it continues to do so well as it now does, will always be so.

SUB-EDITOR.

Society and Club Notes.

[Club announcements should reach Mr. Arthur G. Morrison, the Sub-Editor, if possible, early on Monday morning. Those which arrive later are liable to crowding out. Monday evening is the very latest time for their receipt with any probability of publication in the following issue.]

PEOPLE'S PALACE LAWN TENNIS CLUB.

A Special General Meeting was held on the 16th April, when it was decided—1st. To apply for a Court at the Victoria Park on the Tennis Ground; 2nd. To purchase eight new Rackets; 3rd. To make the Subscription for the season 5s. payable in advance.—The following gentlemen were elected as a Provisional Committee:—Messrs. Butler, Ford, King, Laing, Marshall, Patter-son, Pyman, and Smead.—Practice at the Palace every evening.

ARTHUR WM. CLEWS, Hon. Sec.

BEAUMONT CYCLING CLUB.

On April 19th, Messrs. Moyle and Glover succeeded in covering 100 miles on tricycles, in 11 hours 41 minutes.—On Saturday, April 27th, the first Handicap of the season took place on the Ongar Road. There were fifteen starters, distance five miles. RESULT.—H. Hobson, 3 min. start, first; J. Dawson, 2 min. 30 secs., second; J. Green, 1 min. 45 secs., third; (4) Raggett, 2 min. 20 secs.; (5) A. Prentice, 2 min. 30 secs.; (6) Moyle, scratch; (7) Kennard, 2 min. 55 secs.; (8) Peel, 2 min. 20 secs.; (9) Slater, 2 min. 30 secs.; (10) Taylor, 2 min. 30 secs.; (11) Burley, 3 min. 10 secs.; (12) Stevens, 2 min. 45 secs.; (13) Jesseman, 1 min. 45 secs.; (14) Gillett, 2 min. 30 secs.; (15) Giles, 2 min. 55 secs. Handicapper.—F. Glover. Starter.—W. Jesseman (Beaumont Football Club). Judge.—V. Dawson (B.C.C.). The winner won by 25 secs.; one second between second and third men.

JAMES H. BURLEY, Hon. Sec.

BEAUMONT SKETCHING CLUB.

The Monthly Exhibition will be held on Monday next, 6th May. All sketches must be left before 7 o'clock on (or before the evening of the Exhibition) the evening of the Exhibition. Subjects as under:—

Figure	A Love Letter.
Animal	Study of a Horse.
Marine	A Stiff Breeze.
Landscape	Moonlight.
Design	An Easter Card.
Still Life	A Study.

The next fortnightly Sketching evening will be held on Tuesday, 14th May, when all Members are requested to attend. All Members who intend competing in the Sketching Clubs' Competition, are requested to send their names at the earliest opportunity to the Secretary.

C. WALTER FLEETWOOD, Hon. Sec.

This Exhibition is postponed till after the Examinations.—E. H. CURRIE, Chairman of Trustees.

EAST LONDON CHESS CLUB.

Subscription to Members of the Palace, 1s. per annum; Non-Members of the Palace, 3s. per annum. Club nights, Tuesday and Saturday, from 7 p.m. Entrance to Club-room through the Library. Members desiring to make matches are requested to give their names to

E. J. SMITH, Hon. Sec.

LADIES' SOCIAL CLUB.

A large audience assembled in the Social-room last Thursday, when a most successful Concert took place under the direction of Miss Bready. Miss Bready had spared no pains to make the evening attractive, and even our walls, decorated with some bright coloured flags, had assumed a festive appearance. A long and varied programme was most ably carried out by Misses Bready, Marshall, Clark, Valentine, and Dacosta, and by Messrs. Thomas, Spicer, Fosh, Hurley, Mears, Greenwood, and Bennell. Mr. Noakes's Violin Solos were specially enjoyable.—On Thursday next Miss Marks, and several Members of the Dramatic Club, have kindly promised us an Entertainment.—Lady Members willing to assist in making some bathing gowns, much needed for the coming season, will find the work all prepared in the Work-room.—The Dance fixed for this (Wednesday) evening is postponed, and will be held next Wednesday, May 8th.

L. A. ADAM.

THE SCARLET DOMINO MINSTREL TROUPE.

Vice-President—ORTON BRADLEY, Esq.

Musical Director—A. W. J. LAUNDY. Stage Manager—A. E. REEVE.

Rehearsal on Tuesday next at 7.30 p.m., east-room basement of Queen's Hall. Corner men will please remember to bring their instruments, and to have their songs ready.—We have vacancies for Musical Novelties and Banjoists, First and Second Violins, a Violoncello and Side Drum are also required to complete our Orchestra. The subscription for the Orchestra is only 3s. per annum, payable half-yearly in advance. All Members who have not paid their subscription, will kindly do so as soon as possible.

A. E. SELBY, Hon. Sec. and Treasurer.

PEOPLE'S PALACE SHORTHAND SOCIETY.

The Annual General Meeting of the above Society will be held on Monday next, at 9 p.m., after usual practice. Important business; revision of Rules, etc. Members are requested to attend Technical Schools, Room 1.

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

JUDGE AND JURY TRIAL.

A meeting of the gentlemen who are to take part in the above, will be held this evening (Wednesday), at 8.30, in School-buildings, when all necessary arrangements will be completed. The trial will take place on Saturday, May 11th, and all Members, ladies and gentlemen, are cordially invited.

A. L. LONDON.

PEOPLE'S PALACE PHOTOGRAPHIC CLUB.

A Special Meeting of the Club was held on the 26th inst., Mr. A. Albu in the chair. The minutes of the previous meeting having been confirmed Mr. Such was elected a Member of the Club. It was proposed that we should accept the kind offer of Mr. Hastings, to give a Lantern Exhibition on May 17th, of the slides which the Boston Camera Club (U.S.A.) had sent to England, and that the same should be open to the Palace Members. A further discussion arose respecting the summer programme, and was further adjourned until Friday, May 3rd, when we trust all Members will be present. The first outing of the Club will be to Kew, on May 4th, and a prize of 5s. will be given for the best picture, or set of pictures, taken at that outing, and which will be awarded at the meeting of May 17th. A printed programme of the season, together with conditions, etc., will be handed to each Member as soon as possible. The following are the conditions relating to the Competition for the Amateur Photographers' Silver and Bronze Medals, for the best and second best landscapes:—

- 1.—All Members of the Club are entitled to compete.
- 2.—The Landscapes photographed must be within a radius of ten miles of the People's Palace, and exposure made between October 1st, 1888, and May 15th, 1889.
- 3.—No competitor to take more than one prize.
- 4.—Any number of pictures, not exceeding six, may be sent in, and must be delivered at the General Offices of the Palace, addressed to the Secretary, on or before May 15th.
- 5.—No name must appear on the print, but the title and a *nom de plume* must be legibly written on the front of the mount.
- 6.—The name and address of the competitor, together with the date and place of exposure, written on a separate piece of paper, must be enclosed in an envelope (with the *nom de plume* on the outside), and delivered with the prints as above.
- 7.—The photographs may be printed by any process, or on any paper.

8.—All pictures must be entirely the work of the Member competing—exposure development, printing, and mounting, and the negatives to be produced on demand of the Committee.

9.—All pictures for competition must be new work, and shall not have been exhibited elsewhere.

10.—Pictures shall be unframed.

WILLIAM BARRETT, Hon. Sec.
ALEXANDER ALBU, Assist. Hon. Sec.

PEOPLE'S PALACE PARLIAMENT.

Speaker—MR. WALTER MARSHALL.

Notwithstanding the fact that there was no sitting to be held on Easter Tuesday, several M.P.'s were seen hovering in the Senate Chamber, hoping to catch the Speaker's eye. I hope their enthusiasm will last for the next few weeks, in order that we may have a full House on the Home Rule Question. Supporters of the Government are reminded of the importance of their regular attendance during the Debate, and the Opposition of the honour which will fall to them if the Bill is rejected.—Next sitting, Tuesday, May 7th.

JOHN H. MAYNARD, Hon. Sec.

PEOPLE'S PALACE ORCHESTRAL SOCIETY.

Conductor—W. R. CAVE.

Librarians—T. C. SAVAGE AND S. ENSON.

This Society meets for rehearsal on Tuesday and Friday evenings, from 8 till 10 o'clock. Members are requested to note the change from Saturday to Friday evening, and to pay their subscriptions, which are now due.—We have several vacancies, especially for wood, wind, and brass instruments, and the Secretary will be pleased to receive the names of persons who would like to join the Society.—We have a good library of high-class music, which is lent free for rehearsal.—The subscription is 2s. 6d. per quarter. Any further information will be supplied on application to the Secretary, or intending Members may come to any of our rehearsals.

W. STOCK, Hon. Sec.

PEOPLE'S PALACE LITERARY SOCIETY.

President—WALTER BESANT, Esq., M.A.

The Society met as usual on Friday evening, Mr. Hawkins in the chair. Preliminary business being despatched, the reading of "The Merchant of Venice" was continued. At the conclusion, Mr. Spender gave an agreeable dissertation upon the objects and characteristics of the play, intermixed with remarks and extracts from Greek Mythology. We must express the thanks of the Society to Mr. Spender, for the able manner in which he has taken us through this play. The following Members took parts:—

<i>Shylock</i>	Mr. Spender.
<i>Antonio</i>	Mr. Whittick.
<i>Lorenzo</i>	Mr. Freeman.
<i>The Duke</i>	Mr. Maynard.
<i>Gratiano</i>	Mr. White.
<i>Bassanio</i>	Mr. Hawkins.
<i>Portia</i>	Miss Marks.
<i>Jessica and Nerissa</i>	The Misses Sayers.

A vote of thanks was accorded to Miss Marks for the part she had taken in making the reading a success. A paper, by Mr. Hawkins, was read, and favourably criticised by Mr. Spender. We think it only just to the Society to refer to certain criticisms of our Shakespeare evenings which have been recently put forward. As Mr. Spender has remarked, we are not studying Shakespeare in a detailed manner, nor for dramatic improvement, but merely reading through the plays in order to become generally conversant with them. This, we are succeeding in, and we certainly think we shall not go wrong if we continue to follow the directions of Mr. Spender. We trust Members have been diligent in amateur writing, for the Productive Evening, to be held next Friday, May 3rd. On Friday, May 12th, we shall commence reading "Othello," for which parts have already been taken. Meetings in No. 11 Room, Club-buildings.

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

PEOPLE'S PALACE DRAMATIC SOCIETY.

Manager—MR. A. W. J. LAUNDY. Stage Manager—MR. JOHN GIBSON.
Property Master—MR. JOHN HARGRAVES.

The first Rehearsal will take place on Wednesday, the 8th May, for the *Tableaux Vivants*.

ARTHUR E. REEVE, Hon. Sec. and Treasurer.

PEOPLE'S PALACE CHORAL SOCIETY.

Conductor—ORTON BRADLEY, Esq., M.A.

Mr. A. W. J. LAUNDY, Hon. Sec.; Mr. J. H. THOMAS, Librarian.

Rehearsals in future will take place on Fridays only, at 8 p.m.

Public Notice.—We have vacancies in all the parts, but are particularly in want of Tenors. The subscriptions are 1s. per quarter for ladies, and 2s. per quarter for gentlemen. All music is lent free of charge from the Society's Library.

ALBERT E. JACOBS, } Hon. Secs.
F. A. HUNTER, }

LADIES' GYMNASIUM.

Director—SERGT. H. H. BURDETT.

The Gymnastic and Calisthenic Competition, the Finals of which will take place on Thursday, May 23rd, at 7.30 p.m., will comprise the following events:—Gymnastics on Parallel Bars and Vaulting Horse, Indian Clubs, Bar Bells, Dumb Bells, Free Exercises or Swedish Drill. Two Medals will be given for each event.—Any lady desiring to enter for any of the above, is requested to give her name into the Director, or Miss Selina Hale, Hon. Sec., on or before Friday, May 10th.—The Competitors for Mass Exercises (viz., all events except Gymnastics) will be drawn in ties of twelve, and the preliminary ties will be competed for between May 13th and 23rd, exclusive of these dates.

SELINA HALE, Hon. Sec.

PEOPLE'S PALACE CRICKET CLUB.

ELEVEN MEMBERS P.P.C.C. v. TWENTY-TWO JUNIORS (Eleven Technical School, Eleven Junior Section Boys).

With feelings akin to those which move the old archaeologist as he gazes on the ruins of a noble and ancient building, or of the sympathetic fondness with which a sculptor views the fragments of a statue by Praxiteles, I looked upon the match between the Palace Team and Twenty-two Juniors of the Palace Schools. Great interest seemed to be taken in the match. Ladies and gentlemen connected with the Palace were very prominent by their presence, the ladies especially showing great interest in the proceedings. The Palace Captain winning the toss, decided on putting the Twenty-two Juniors to bat. Some really fine cricket was shown by Courtney, a left-handed batsman, with sound defence, and a splendid straight bat, who will make an excellent cricketer with care. Sawden and Thomas played very well for their runs; all round the Twenty-two Juniors made a very creditable display, though the fielding of the Palace team was certainly not up to last year's form, the Twenty-two put together 54, a score that would have been much smaller had the Palace team taken all the chances given. A. Bowman and C. Jackson started batting for the Palace, the bowling was at once collared, Bowman forced the scoring, while Jacobson contented himself keeping up his wicket; the score was taken to 30 before a mishit of Bowman's caused his retirement for 30; most of the others helped the score on, and when the eleventh wicket fell, the score was 63 or 9 runs to the good. Considering twenty-two were fielding this was very creditable. The Twenty-two crossing over after each over presented a most amusing sight, and created roars of laughter. We are indebted to Messrs. Lowther, Murdoch, and Andus for their umpiring, and use of the Juniors' dressing tent. Unfortunately, I have not the scores of the Twenty-two Juniors. The following are the scores of the Palace Team:—

PEOPLE'S PALACE ELEVEN.

A. Bowman c Griffith b Sawden	25
C. Jacobson b Sawden	8
W. Styles st Griffith b Sawden	3
J. Fox b Frith	5
J. G. Carter (Capt.) lbw, b McCardle	5
H. W. Byard b Frith	2
A. Wainman c Jagers b Frith	1
W. Ward b Frith	0
J. Sheppard b Bohr	3
F. Hunter b Bohr	3
C. A. Bowman (not out)	2
Extras	6
Total	63

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

	Overs.	Maidens.	Runs.	Wkts.
A. Bowman	11	4	14	4
J. Fox	5	1	10	4
H. W. Byard	9	4	7	2
A. Wainman	10	3	13	6
W. Styles	6	2	4	4

We journey to East Ham next Saturday to play the East Ham Amateurs. Ground: Shrewsbury Road, ten minutes' walk from Upton Park Station. Trains as follows:—

Fenchurch Street	2.15	..	2.32	..	3.28
Stepney	2.21	..	2.38	..	3.34
Bromley	2.27	..	2.44	..	3.40
Plaistow	2.31	..	2.48	..	3.44
Upton Park	2.34	..	2.51	..	3.47

CLUBS REPRESENTATIVES COMMITTEE.

The monthly meeting will be held next Monday, 6th inst., at 8.30 p.m.

WALTER MARSHALL, Hon. Sec.

PEOPLE'S PALACE RAMBLING CLUB.

On Saturday last twenty-six Members took part in the first outdoor ramble this year, and now that the spring is more advanced, we fully appreciated the change, notwithstanding that the weather was a little misty. Leaving Coborn Road Station at 4.15 p.m., and arriving at Leytonstone about 4.30 p.m., we proceeded down a lane alongside the station, crossed a field by a footpath leading to the main road to Snaresbrook, past the "Eagle," and on through Woodford to Buckhurst Hill. The fields, trees, and hedges looked very fresh and green, and it only wanted the sun to burst forth to complete the picture. Arrived at Mrs. Guy's, Forest Lodge, we met another contingent of Ramblers, and several cyclist friends. Tea was soon arranged for us in a new building, erected since our last visit, and everything was satisfactory. After tea the tables were removed, and a programme of songs and dances provided, in which all more or less took part, and an enjoyable evening resulted therefrom.—On Saturday next, May 4th, we ramble to Barkingside. Members are requested to meet at Coborn Road Station at 3.40 p.m., and take tickets to Forest Gate. Tea at "Red House."—On Saturday, May 11th, we visit (by kind invitation) the Horticultural and Technical College, Limited, at Swanley, Kent. Members wishing to take part in this ramble are requested to leave their names at the General Offices, addressed to either of the Secretaries, by Friday next, May 3rd, as the number is limited.—Members of the Palace are again reminded that we have still a few vacancies, and the Secretaries will be at the Palace to issue Membership Tickets on Wednesday next, May 8th, in the Secretaries' Room, from 8.30 till 9.30 p.m.

H. ROUT, } Hon. Secs.
W. H. MOODY, }

PEOPLE'S PALACE GYMNASIUM.

Director—MR. H. H. BURDETT.

THE BOXING AND FENCING COMPETITION.

The first rounds of the first open Amateur Fencing and Boxing Competition took place on Monday evening last, the 29th ult., in the Queen's Hall, under the direction of Mr. H. H. Burdett, assisted by Messrs. Nelson and Wright. The following is the result of the 1st round. The 2nd and final rounds will be fought out next Monday, the 6th inst.

FENCING COMPETITION.—B. S. Cayzer, P.P.G., beat E. Prater, O.G.; H. Marsh, F.P.G., beat H. E. Hill (unattached); E. Nykerk, P.P.G., beat H. Marsh, F.P.G.

BOXING.—Feather Weight (nine stone and under).—J. Wells (unattached), beat W. Hine, P.P.G. Hine was a perfect novice, but was very game. He should persevere.—W. J. Russell (unattached) beat E. Pye (unattached).—R. Brown (unattached) beat T. Jackson (unattached). Brown did great execution with the right hand, and won handsomely.—G. Josephs, P.P.A.B.C., beat A. Kitson, B.S.A.C. Josephs is a very smart young boxer and won from the beginning.—Light Weight (ten stone and under).—J. Wager, S.A.B.C., beat W. Fossett, C. of L.A.A. and R.C. A very scientifically fought bout and a very even one.—T. A. Sniders, P.P.A.B.C., beat H. Puddefoot (unattached). A very furious scramble, Puddefoot swinging his arms about with great energy, but getting heavily punished, Sniders lasting the longer.—Middle Weight (eleven stone and four pounds and under).—J. Steers, M.A.B.C., beat H. King, B.A.B.C. A splendid bout, both men hitting straight and clean, Steers's left being very fine.—E. Foster, N.C.A.B.C., beat E. Whitlock, E.A.B.C. Foster had a good left, but Whitlock stood his punishment well.—R. Hones, St.P.G.C., beat W. Mault, P.A.B.C. In the first round Mault had it all his own way, putting in his left straight in the face again and again. In the second round, however, Hones, who is powerful but very slow, started with three or four "for nothing," and Mault retired.—Heavy Weight (any weight).—J. Patmore, C.L.R. and A.C., beat J. H. Pibel, P.P.G. Pibel, who is a tall man with a very

The following will represent the Palace:—A. Bowman, C. A. Bowman, H. W. Byard, L. Goldberg, R. Hones, J. Fox, J. Cowlin, F. Knight, W. Styles, A. Wainman, J. T. Carter (Capt.), Reserves: C. Jacobson, J. Sheppard, and F. Hunter.

Some one left a silver mounted cane at Wanstead on Saturday; the owner can have same by communicating with the Secretary.—I hope to see all the Members at our Benefit Concert this evening (Wednesday). T. G. CARTER, Hon. Sec.

People's Palace Junior Section.

JUNIOR BEAUMONT CRICKET CLUB.

Captain—W. G. FRITH.

On Easter Monday our fellows journeyed to Wanstead to play the Garfield C.C., of whom, however, only three put in an appearance. Determined, however, not to lose our day's sport, we arranged a match with the Centenary, of Forest Gate. Our opponents batted first, and were got out for a total of fifty-eight. Pocknell and Webb then started batting for the 'Monts, who were got rid of for a total of forty-two, our opponents thus winning by sixteen. Our Captain deserves much praise for his batting, making a total of twenty-five not out. The full score was as follows:—

CENTENARY C.C.:—H. Kesby, 5; J. Churchland, 6; A. Kesby, 9; J. Hardy, 9; W. Martin, 5; W. Bishop, 0; A. Tarrant, 2; A. Martin, 8; A. Perry, 0; W. Argent, 10; T. Manning, 1; extras, 3; total of innings, 58.

BEAUMONT C.C.:—Pocknell, 1; Webb, 2; Smith, 2; Frith (Capt.), 25; Gurr, 0; Byford, 2; Harvey, 0; Branch, 0; Sanderson, 0; Lester, 0; Newport, 1; extras, 9; total of innings, 42.

EDWIN P. SHAPLAND, Hon. Sec.

Mary East.

IN a singular old book, published early in the century, called the *Eccentric Mirror*, we find an account of one who was in her time a very celebrated East-ender—Mary East, the woman-man of Poplar.

Mary East was born about the year 1715, and when very young, was courted by a man for whom she conceived the strongest affection. This man afterwards falling into bad courses, resolved to try his fortune on the highway; but it was not long before he was apprehended for a robbery, for which he was tried and condemned to die; this sentence, however, was changed to transportation. This circumstance, which happened about the year 1731, so deeply affected the mind of Mary East, that she determined ever after to remain single. In the neighbourhood of her residence lived another young woman, who having likewise met with several disappointments in the tender passion, had formed a similar resolution. As they were intimate, they communicated their intentions to each other, and at length concluded to live together. Having consulted on the most prudent method of proceeding, it was proposed that one of them should put on man's apparel, and that they should live as man and wife, in some place where they were not known. The only difficulty now was, who should be the man, which was decided by lot in favour of Mary East, who was then about sixteen years of age, and her partner seventeen. The sum of money they possessed between them was about thirty pounds, with which they set out; and Mary, after purchasing a man's habit, assumed the name of James How, by which we shall be obliged for awhile to distinguish her. In their progress they chanced to stop at a small public-house at Epping, which was to be let; this house they took, and lived in it for some time.

About this period a quarrel, of the cause of which we are not informed, took place between James How and a young gentleman, against whom James, however, entered an action, and obtained a verdict for five hundred pounds damages. With this sum our couple sought a place in a better situation, and took a very good public house in Limehouse Hole, where they lived many years as man and wife, in good credit and esteem; and by their industry and frugality contrived to save a considerable sum of money. Leaving the last-mentioned situation, they removed to the "White Horse" at Poplar, which, as well as several other houses, they afterwards purchased.

In this manner they had lived about eighteen years, when a woman who was acquainted with Mary East in her youth, and was in the secret of her metamorphosis, knowing in what creditable circumstances she now lived, thought this a favourable opportunity to turn her knowledge to her own advantage. She accordingly sent to Mr. How for ten pounds, at the same time intimating that in case of a refusal, she would disclose all she knew concerning the affair. Fearful of her executing this threat, James, in compliance with her demand, sent her the money.

For a considerable time they remained free from any further demands of a similar nature. How, with her supposed wife, continued to live in good credit till the year 1764;

she had served all the parish offices in Poplar, excepting that of constable and churchwarden, from the former of which she was excused by a lameness in her hand, occasioned by the quarrel above-mentioned, and the functions of the latter she was to have performed the following year. She had been several times foreman of juries, though her effeminacy was frequently remarked. At length, about Christmas, 1764, the woman who had practised the former piece of extortion, resolved again to have recourse to the same expedient, and with the like menaces obtained ten pounds more. Flushed with her success, and emboldened to prosecute her system of depredation, a fortnight had not elapsed before she repeated her demand for the same sum, which James happened not to have in the house; but still fearing a discovery, sent her back five pounds.

About this time the supposed wife of James How was taken ill and died, and the woman now formed a plan to increase her depredations. For this purpose she procured two fellows to assist her in its execution: one of these, a mulatto, passed for a police officer, and the other was equipped with a pocket staff, as a constable. In these characters they repaired to the "White Horse," and enquired for Mr. How, who answered to the name. They informed her that they were come from Justice Fielding, to apprehend her for a robbery committed thirty years before, and that they were acquainted with the secret of her sex. She was terrified to the highest degree on account of the discovery, but conscious of her innocence with regard to the robbery; and an intimate acquaintance, Mr. Williams, a pawnbroker, happening to pass by, she called him in, and acquainted him with the business of the two men, adding that she was really a woman, but was innocent of the crime with which she was charged. Mr. Williams, as soon as he had recovered from the surprise occasioned by this disclosure, told her she should not be carried before Sir John Fielding, but before her own bench of justices, adding, that he would just step home, and return in a few minutes to accompany her. On his departure, the ruffians renewed their threats, but at the same time told her, if she would give them one hundred pounds they would cause her no further trouble, if not, she should be hanged in six days, and they should receive forty pounds a-piece for bringing her to justice. Notwithstanding their menaces, she firmly resisted their demand, waiting with the utmost impatience for the return of Mr. Williams. Persisting in her refusal, they at length forced her out of the house, carried her through the fields, and conveyed her to Garlick Hill, to the house of their employer; where with threats they obliged her to give a draft at a short date on Mr. Williams. She was then set at liberty.

It was now the month of July, 1765. On Monday, the 14th, the woman in whose favour the draft was given, went to Mr. Williams with it, to enquire if he would pay it, as it would be due the following Wednesday; he replied, that if she would bring it when due, he should know better what to say. In the meantime he applied to the bench of justices for advice, and on the Wednesday a constable was sent, with orders to be in readiness in his house. The woman punctually attended with the draft, bringing the mulatto with her; they were both immediately taken into custody, and carried before the justices sitting at the "Angel," in Whitechapel, whither Mr. Williams repaired, attended by Mary East, in the proper habit of her sex. The awkwardness of her behaviour, occasioned by the alteration of her dress, was such as to afford considerable diversion.

In the course of the examination the woman denied having sent for the sum of one hundred pounds, which the men had demanded, but the mulatto declared that if she had not sent him on such an errand, he should never have gone. By their numerous contradictions they completely unfolded the villainy of their designs; and the strongest proof being adduced of the extortion and assault, they were both committed to Clerkenwell till the sessions, to be tried for the offence. The other man who was engaged in this nefarious transaction, would have been included in their punishment, had he not by flight evaded the arm of justice.

It should have been observed, that before the supposed wife of James How died, finding herself indisposed, she went to her brother's in Essex, for the benefit of the air, and after some stay, perceiving that she was near her end, she sent for her supposed husband to come down to her. As How neglected to comply with her request, she informed her brother that the person with whom she had cohabited was not her husband, but a woman; that they were partners in the business, by which they had acquired between three and four thousand pounds, part of which had been laid out in the purchase of Bank Stock. As soon as the supposed wife was dead and buried, her relations set out for Poplar to claim her share of the property, which was accordingly delivered to them by Mary East.

It is remarkable, that during the thirty-four years in which they lived together, neither the husband nor the wife was ever observed to dress a joint of meat, nor had they ever any meetings, or the like, at their house. They never kept any maid or boy, but the husband, Mary East, used always to draw beer, serve, fetch, and carry out the pots, so extremely solicitous were they that their secret might not be discovered.

After she had disposed of her house and settled her affairs, Mary East retired into another part of Poplar, to enjoy with quiet and pleasure that property she had acquired by fair and honest means, and with an unblemished character. She died in January, 1781, aged sixty-four years, and left her fortune to a friend in the country, and a young woman who lived with her during her retirement as a servant.

How to Treat Small Ailments.

MANY so-called small ailments may become very severe illnesses if neglected, and thus much inconvenience, trouble, and even danger be incurred. Headache, for instance, very trying in itself, is not unfrequently a precursor of what is called a cold, and almost invariably precedes fevers and other complaints. If, therefore, you have a severe headache, which you cannot get rid of by a good wash and brush, or a good walk in fresh air, or by going without your dinner, you have perhaps taken cold. The best cure then is to go to bed early, put the feet in hot mustard and water, and be well wrapped up in extra blankets, so that you may get into a good perspiration. This will enable the blood, by its more rapid circulation, to remove the obstacles to its movement caused by the chill. It is well also to take a teaspoonful of sweet nitre, or half a teaspoonful of powdered nitre in hot water, just before you get into bed. This is an excellent though homely medicine. It will cause the skin to act freely, and will thus aid in removing the headache and fever that generally accompany a cold. No one who has been treated thus for a cold should attempt to get up before the perspiration has quite passed off. For a nervous headache, nothing but sleep and quiet will do any good.

The remedy for toothache depends partly on the cause. Sometimes half a teaspoonful of carbonate of soda taken in a tumbler of water will cure it. But if it proceed from general debility, two grains of sulphate of quinine should be taken two or three times a day. Many of the advertised remedies are mere quackery. The teeth should be well brushed in the morning, and at night before going to bed, and if possible, too, before and after dinner. The stomach exercises great influence on the teeth. In some cases, where decayed teeth cannot be stopped by the dentist, there is no remedy so perfect as having the aching tooth extracted. One sharp pain and it is all over.

Many people suffer from boils. They may arise from breathing bad air, or from weak health. In the first case the ventilation and drains must have attention; in the next, tonics and good food must be taken. Half a teaspoonful of brewer's yeast, taken before breakfast, is considered by some a sovereign remedy. The boils should be bathed frequently with very hot water, and be kept covered with linseed-meal poultices, which will allay the pain and prevent the skin from being irritated. Irritation may cause other boils to appear, and is, therefore carefully to be avoided. Before applying the poultice, it is well to rub the skin with a little cold cream to prevent the meal from sticking.

The following is the best way of making a linseed poultice. Scald a basin and dry it well. Then put into it as much linseed meal as may be required for the poultice. Next pour over it boiling water, stirring it well as you do so, with the blade of a dinner knife. When you have mixed it to the consistency of thick batter, leave it a few moments to swell, and then spread it thickly on a double piece of calico. For boils the linseed must be applied next the skin, but in other cases it may often be advantageously covered with a piece of very thin muslin, carefully turned in at the edges.

Of course, the poultice will be nearly useless unless put on very hot, so you must be quick, and know what you are about, and how to manage deftly, for the meal very quickly cools. If the poultice can be covered outside with a piece of waterproof of any kind, it is a good plan. To keep in the heat and moisture, cover the whole carefully with a piece of flannel, or a silk handkerchief. The poultice should be firm enough to come off without breaking.

When a linseed-meal poultice is required for a sore throat, or for a cold in the chest, you should sprinkle a little mustard over the surface, as this increases its efficacy. You must remember, however, that it must be taken off sooner, or it may blister the skin. Remember also, that when you have

to apply fomentation, you must take two pieces of flannel and fold them several times until they are of the required size. This done, place them on an open towel in a large basin, and pour enough boiling water to cover them. Then roll the towel over, and hold the ends, while the flannels are wrung out very dry. Now apply the flannel to the patient. It should be covered with a piece of waterproof, or something thick, to keep in the heat and moisture. Over the whole tie securely, or strap, a hot dry flannel. Remember also to keep the water boiling for pouring over another flannel when the first begins to cool. You will not need much water each time, but you will need that it be very hot. It is of the greatest importance that the flannels be wrung as dry as possible.

A chilblain is a small ailment, but it often causes great pain, as probably some of you have experienced in winter time. Chilblains generally proceed from bad or weak circulation, and may be caused by wearing tight boots. You cannot do better than rub them night and morning with a little olive oil, and wear a loose shoe or boot. Chilblains on the hands are often caused by not drying them thoroughly after washing. In winter time especially, when the hands are washed they should be rubbed until they are quite warm and dry; as should any other part of the body, but more especially behind the ears, for if that be not done very painful ear-ache may result.

Blisters on the feet are best cured by rest. Some recommend that they should be pricked, but on the whole experience is against this remedy. A little soap and whiskey rubbed into the skin hardens it. Knitted, well-fitting woollen socks, are the best preservatives against blisters.

Corns are almost always caused by wearing tight boots, especially those with high heels. They can be cured, only by entirely removing the pressure. They may be relieved by various means, such as continual and careful cutting, or placing over them a plaster of wet rag soaked in vinegar. The advertised cures are for the most part shams. Prevention is better than cure in corns as in other things.

A cut finger is a common injury. Be careful how you use a knife, especially when you cut bread. A cut should be bound up at once, with a strip of clean linen, and left until it is healed. A glove finger may be worn over the linen if possible, for the sake of tidiness. A severe cut must have the sides carefully pressed together, the skin being then carefully washed clean. The wound ought to be covered by crossed strips of diachylum plaster warmed to make them adhere easily.

When a nail has a tendency to crack, this may be cured by rubbing it with a little glycerine.

The best dressing for a bruise of any sort, is a piece of clean linen, dipped in cold water, and constantly changed as soon as it becomes dry.

A burn or scald should be covered as soon as possible with cotton wool, and left for a week or more untouched. It is cured most painlessly and effectively by keeping the air away from the skin.

Ear-ache is one of the most painful of early maladies. It may be eased by dropping a little warm sweet oil into the ear. It may perhaps be prevented by special care being always taken to dry the skin thoroughly behind the ears after washing.

If an insect get into the ear, the safest and best expedient for getting it out, is to drop sweet oil in, which will bring it out whole.

One of the acutest of small pains is caused by the presence of a small fly, or sharp grains of dust in the eye, as little Prince Arthur reminds Hubert in Shakespeare's "King John." These may be removed sometimes by holding the lid well up, and blowing the nose hard. If this fail you must let some one look into the eye, and remove the foreign substance with the corner of a pocket-handkerchief.

A teaspoonful of powdered cinnamon in a little brandy and water is a safe and harmless remedy for diarrhoea.

It may be worth while to say a very few words here on the simplest domestic medicines:

1. Castor oil. Give a child a teaspoonful, an adult two or more.

2. Epsom salts. Give a child a teaspoonful, an adult two or more. It is best given in senna tea, or syrup of senna.

3. Rhubarb. Give a quarter of a teaspoonful to a child, and half to an adult.

Most medicines are more wholesome and more efficacious when taken with as much water as possible.

The following is one of the "Wayside Thoughts" of Mr. D'Arcy Thompson:—

"Cold, and hunger, open the doors of the body to disease; and melancholy is too often the forerunner of wickedness."—*Household Science.*

PROGRAMME OF CONCERT

TO BE GIVEN

ON SATURDAY, MAY 4th, AT 8 O'CLOCK,

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF MR. VERNON LEE.

VOCALISTS:

- MISS EMILY DAVIES,
- MR. VERNON LEE,
- MR. REGINALD GROOME,
- MR. WALTER SYCKELMOORE,
- AND
- MR. W. H. WHEELER.

PIANOFORTE . . . Miss ANNIE WILLIAMS.

HUMOROUS . . . MR. HARRY BRIDEN.

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

1. GLEE ... "Strike the Lyre" ... Cooke.
MESSRS. VERNON LEE, REGINALD GROOME, W. H. WHEELER,
AND W. SYCKELMOORE.

Strike, strike the lyre, let music tell,
The blessings spring shall scatter round,
Fragrance shall float on every gale,
And opening flow'rets paint the ground.
Oh! I have passed whole hours in sighs,
Condemn'd the absent fair to mourn,
But she appears, and sorrow flies,
And pleasure smiles at her return.
I love the proud and solemn sweep
Of harp and trumpet's harmony,
Like swellings of the midnight deep,
Like anthems of the opening sky.
But lovelier to my heart the tone
That dies along the twilight's wing,
Just heard a silver sigh and gone,
As if a spirit touched the string.
Welcome! welcome is the joyous strain,
That bids the anxious lover burn;
The smile of beauty wakes again,
And discord flies at her return.

2. SONG .. "She wander'd down the Mountain-side" .. Clay.
MISS EMILY DAVIES.

She wander'd down the mountain-side
With measured tread and slow;
She heard the bells at eventide,
Down in the vale below.
A bird was singing its psalm of rest
But she heeded not its song,
For other thoughts fill'd full her breast—
And she sang as she went along,
"I shall meet him where we always meet—
He is waiting, waiting for me;
My heart is full, I hear it beat,
I am coming, my love to thee."
Poor child! he's gone to his last rest,
Alas he perish'd in a foreign land—
He nobly died with face to foe,
Slain by a ruthless hand.
Ah me! she knows not what they mean,
For she heeds not what they say;
And oft, at eventide again she's seen,
And she sings as she wends her way,
"I shall meet him where we always meet,
He is waiting, waiting for me:
My heart is full, I hear it beat,
I am coming, my love to thee."

3. SONG ... "I am Waiting" ... Birch.
MR. W. H. WHEELER.

I am waiting 'neath thy casement,
While the sky is bright with stars above me,
I am waiting just to tell thee,
Just to tell thee, dearest, how I love thee.

Canst thou hear me in thy slumber,
And almost believe that thou art waking?
Wilt thou tell me, on the morrow,
That my poor fond heart is worth the taking?
I am waiting 'neath thy casement,
While the sky is bright with stars above me,
I am waiting just to tell thee,
Just to tell thee, dearest, how I love thee.

I have waited, I am weary,
And the stars that were so bright are paling;
I am lonely in the dawning,
And my heart, my poor fond heart is failing.
Would'st thou whisper words of comfort
If thy heart could guess how mine is aching?
Wilt thou tell me, ere the sunset,
That the love of years is worth the taking?
I have waited 'neath thy casement
Till the stars are all gone out above me;
I have waited till the dawning,
Just to tell thee, dearest, how I love thee.
I have waited just to tell thee,
Just to tell thee, dearest, how I love thee.

4. RECIT. AND AIR ... "Rage thou angry Storm" ... Benedict.
MR. WALTER SYCKELMOORE.

RECIT.

I love this fierce and elemental strife,
What music in the loudly pealing thunder,
That which awakens fear in feeble hearts,
But gives unto my restless mind more pleasure.

AIR.

Rage thou angry storm, rage thou angry storm,
Darkly roll ye thunders of the night,
Pour your vengeance down
To my soul your fury yields delight.
Joy, joy, nought may express my desires,
Death and hate my lips have sworn,
Joy, joy, darkness my bosom inspires,
Fear and fate I laugh to scorn.
Ride on ye rolling thunders of the night,
Your fury yields unto my soul delight.

Haste ye lightnings pale,
Play around this deep and sacred gloom,
Winds that hoarsely wail,
Be your death the coldness of the tomb.
Joy, joy, who shall my wishes restrain,
If one spark of valour shine?
Joy, joy, thoughts that the vulgar stain,
Ne'er shall cloud this breast of mine.
Ride on ye rolling thunders of the night,
Your fury yields unto my soul delight.

5. BALLAD .. "The Carrier Dove" .. Bayley.
MR. VERNON LEE.

Fly away to my native land, sweet dove!
Fly away to my native land!
And bear these lines to my lady love
That I have traced with a feeble hand,
She marvels much at my long delay,
A rumour of death she has heard,
Or she thinks perhaps that I falsely stray:
Then fly to her bower, sweet bird!

Oh! fly to her bow'r, and say that the chain
Of the tyrant is o'er me now!
That I never shall mount my steed again
With the helmet upon my brow.
No friend to my lattice a solace brings,
Except when thy voice is heard,
As you beat the bars with your snowy wings:
Then fly to her bower, sweet bird!

I shall miss thy visit at dawn, sweet dove!
I shall miss thy visit at eve!
And bring me a line from my lady love,
And then I shall cease to grieve.
I can bear in a dungeon to waste my youth!
I can fall by the conqueror's sword!
But I cannot endure she should doubt my truth,
Then fly to her bower, sweet bird!

6. PART SONG .. "Summer Eve" .. J. L. Hatton.
MESSRS. VERNON LEE, REGINALD GROOME, W. H. WHEELER,
AND WALTER SYCKELMOORE.

Like the blush on beauty's cheek,
The departing god of day,
Thy departing light the clouds,
As they slowly sail away;
From the ocean caves profound,
Softly stealing through the grove,
Zephyr bears on downy wing
Choral hymns of joy and love.
Oh! what mystic spells you weave
Around the heart, fair summer eve.

Sweets from ev'ry closing flower
O'er the charmed sense prevail,
And from yonder moonlit bow'r
Sings the lonely nightingale,
Through the vale the limpid rills,
As they wind their way along,
To the smiling stars above
Chime their dreamy under-song;
Oh! what mystic spells you weave
Around the heart, fair summer eve.

7. SONG... "I'm a Merry Zingara" ... W. M. Balfe.
MISS EMILY DAVIES.

I'm a merry Zingara, from a golden clime I come,
My passport is my light guitar, whereso'er my footsteps roam;
I'll sing of love at Castle gate,
And happy fortunes tell,
I read in the stars the coming fate
Of bachelor and belle.

Tra la la, where'er I call
I've a smile for all,
The merry Zingara has a smile for all.

From my fatherland I'm far away,
And my couch is in some bow'r,
Where calm I sleep till dawn of day—
My pillow the wild wild flower.
By twilight grey at cottage door
When lovers I surprise,
I tell how two young hearts adore,
And read in their eyes—

Tra la la, etc.

8. SONG ... "The Last Watch" ... Pinsuti.
MR. REGINALD GROOME.

Watch with me, love, to-night!
This is the last, last time we meet,
For I must leave thee, oh! my sweet,
Our fate is fix'd, our dream is o'er,
Our ways lie parted evermore!
The fault was mine, be mine the pain
To never see thy face again!
To watch by wood and wild and shore,
We two together nevermore!

Dear love, those days were bright,
But we have lost their light;
But, oh! beloved, watch with me—
Watch with me here to-night!

Watch with me, love, to-night!
My heart is torn, my brain is fire,
Thou art my life, my sole desire,
My queen, my crown, my prize, my goal,
Heart of my heart, sun of my soul.
Farewell! farewell! it must be so,
But kiss me once before I go,
Only this once, dear love, good-bye!
But I shall love thee till I die.

Dear heart, those days were bright,
But we have lost their light;
But, oh! beloved, watch with me—
Watch with me here to-night!

9. HUMOROUS SONG ... "Jarge's Jubilee" ... Grain.
MR. HARRY BRIDEN.

Hail! smiling morn! that tips the hills with gold,
Whose rosy fingers ope the gates of day;
Who the gay face of nature doth unfold;
At whose bright presence darkness flies away.

10. GLEE ... "Hail, Smiling Morn" ... Spofforth.
MESSRS. VERNON LEE, R. GROOME, W. H. WHEELER, AND
WALTER SYCKELMOORE.

11. PIANOFORTE SOLO ... "Alice" ... Ascher.
MISS ANNIE WILLIAMS.

12. BALLAD ... "The Anchor's Weighed" ... Braham.
MR. W. H. WHEELER.

The tear fell gently from her eye
When last we parted on the shore;
My bosom heav'd with many a sigh,
To think I ne'er might see her more.

"Dear youth," she cried, "and canst thou haste away,
My heart will break, a little moment stay,
Alas! I cannot, I cannot part from thee.
The anchor's weighed, the anchor's weighed,
Farewell, remember me."

"Weep not my love," I trembling said,
"Doubt not a constant heart like mine;
I ne'er can meet another maid
Whose charms can fix this heart like thine."

"Go then," she cried, "but let thy constant mind
Of think of her you leave in tears behind."
"Dear maid, this last embrace my pledge shall be:
The anchor's weighed, farewell, remember me."

13. SONG .. "Loyal Lovers" .. Blumenthal.
MISS EMILY DAVIES.

They were boy and girl together,
Dwelling by the sounding sea,
And they played in happy childhood,
By its billows wild and free.
And they loved each other dearly,
He would be her guide through life,
And she called him "little lover,"
And he called her "little wife."

They were lovers, little lovers,
No more loving pair could be;
And they dwelt in happy childhood,
By the kingdom of the sea.

Years sped by, and they were parted,
He a sailor, sailed the main,
She a blue-eyed smiling maiden,
Waiting till he came again;
And she watched each home-bound vessel,
Speeding onwards to the shore,
And was first to greet her sailor
When each weary voyage was o'er.

They were lovers, loyal lovers,
No more loving pair could be,
And their vows of love were breathed,
By the kingdom of the sea.

Time has touched her locks with whiteness,
Dulled the light that lit his eyes,
But within their hearts is burning
One bright flower that never dies.
Love that linked them, links them ever,
As life's last hill they descend,
Love that fades not will unite them,
Trusting loyal to the end.

They are lovers, old, old lovers,
No more loving pair could be,
And they wait till God shall call them,
By the kingdom of the sea.

14. SONG ... "The King's Courier" ... Verne.
MR. WALTER SYCKELMOORE.

The night is drear, but nought I fear,
Tho' dangers loom on ev'ry hand;
Until the foe has laid me low
I will obey the King's command.
My trusty steed well knows my need,
And bravely dashes on the way.
For honour bright, I ride to night,
The prize I'll win ere dawn of day.
Gallop along, good steed, to my merry song;
Gallop along while the hours go by,
The Courier of the King am I.

The rapid stream, where watch-fires gleam,
We safely cross, tho' foes attack.
In forest dark, we hear the bark
Of wolves who may be on our track;
Still on I ride, and ev'ry stride
My good steed takes is joy to me.
The news I bring will serve the King
And strike a blow for liberty.
Gallop along, good steed, to my merry song;
Gallop along while the hours go by,
The Courier of the King am I.

15. SONG ... "How dear thou art to me" ... Lovett King.
MR. VERNON LEE.

I'll sing in every song, love,
How dear thou art to me,
My heart and then my voice, love,
Shall homage pay to thee,
And angels, earthward bending,
Shall bear it to the skies;
And join the song unending,
Of love that never dies.
Long as sun shall set and rise,
Long as stars shall light the skies,
Till our love undying dies,
Darling I shall love thee.

So when my song is o'er, love,
And hush'd each silent string,
When you shall hear no more, love,
The song I still shall sing,
While I am softly sleeping,
Where you will weep for me,
The angels' vigil keeping,
Shall sometimes sing to thee.
Long as sun, etc.

16. SONG ... "A Venetian Song" ... Tosti.
MR. REGINALD GROOME.

17. SERENADE .. "Sleep, Gentle Lady" .. Sir H. R. Bishop.
MESSRS. VERNON LEE, R. GROOME, W. H. WHEELER, AND
WALTER SYCKELMOORE.

Sleep, gentle lady, the flow'rs are closing,
The very winds and waves reposing;
O, may our soft and soothing numbers
Wrap thee in sweeter, softer slumbers.
Peace be around thee, lady bright,
Sleep while we sing Good-night, Good-night.

18. HUMOROUS SONG ... "He went to a Party" ... Grain.
MR. H. BRIDEN.

Calendar of the Week.

May 2nd.—Day of St. Athanasius. He was Bishop of Alexandria, and spent most of his life in fighting his rival, Arius. He was six times driven out of his See, and as many times brought back again. The Athanasian Creed is supposed to embody his doctrines, but it is much later than his time.

On this day died a great painter—Leonardo da Vinci—1520: a great writer, Beckford, author of "Vathek," 1844: and the greatest of all modern travellers, David Livingstone, 1873. The Dark Continent has claimed many victims, but none so illustrious as this Scotchman. Yet what a noble list it is—Park, Bruce, Speke, Grant, Burton, Stanley, Cameron, who have ventured their lives among the fevers and the treacheries of Africa. Best of all, there are thousands ready to follow. When Stanley last started, he was besieged by young fellows eager to go out and brave everything under his command.

May 3rd.—Invention of the Holy Cross.

In the fourth century the Emperor Constantine, newly-converted, ordered a magnificent church and columns to be erected at and round the site of the Crucifixion at Jerusalem. This was accordingly done. It is traditionally related that Helena, mother of the Emperor, miraculously discovered the cross itself where it had fallen and been covered over. Unfortunately, two contemporary writers, who were present at the building of the church, do not mention anything about this finding, which is suspicious, and the earliest mention of the cross occurs twenty years after the supposed event. Let us believe what we please.

The famous George Psalmanazar died this day, 1763. This truly great man first appeared in Holland early in the century. He introduced himself to an English chaplain named Innes, and said that he was a native of Formosa. The worthy clergyman taught him English, converted him to the Christian faith, and brought him over to London, where he himself received a living in reward for his labours. The interesting convert wrote a description of the Island of Formosa, with drawings of the people, their manners, their dress, and their customs, and specimens of their language. Scholars attacked the book, and declared that from beginning to end they did not believe one word of it. But George Psalmanazar said nothing; he knew when to hold his tongue. His friends sent him to Oxford: he took Holy Orders; and he spent the rest of his long life in tranquillity, modesty, and retirement. After his death his friends published his autobiography. Alas! the good man was not a Formosan at all: his book was a collection of lies: he was a native of the South of France: he had been educated by the Jesuits: he had been a tutor, a beggar, a soldier, servant in a tavern, and I know not what. Both his autobiography and his book on Formosa are interesting, the former as the confession of a really wonderful liar: the latter as a really stupendous collection of lies.

Another and a much greater man died this day, Thomas Hood, 1845, aged forty-nine years. Readers, he wrote the *Song of the Shirt*. It is nearly fifty years since that song was written to stir the hearts of all those who speak the English tongue: yet it might be written to-day, and it would be as true, as sorrowfully and shamefully true, as then. How long shall this continue?

With fingers weary and worn,
With eyelids heavy and red—

the shirt maker lives among us still. Let us not forget her. By always keeping her in our minds, we may at last find a way to help her.

May 4th.—St. Monica. She was the mother of Augustine, and is said to have been a good woman and a good mother. If all the good mothers and good women are to be sainted, no almanack in the world is big enough to hold them. But it is a godly thing to do, and if I were the Pope, I would certainly allow every good mother and every good woman to be reckoned among the Saints. I am happy to say that I find no miracles recorded of Madame Monica. This shows the real respect with which the world regards good mothers and good women.

On this day the Battle of Tewkesbury was fought, when Edward IV. finally defeated the Lancastrians, and slew Edward, Prince of Wales.

On this day, 1799, Seringapatam was taken by storm under Sir David Baird, and the Empire of Hyder Ali extinguished by the death of his son Tippoo Sahib, who was found, after the fortress was taken, under a heap of dead.

May 5th.—On this day, exactly one hundred years ago, was opened the States General of France. On the right of the throne were the clergy in their robes: on the left the nobles: at the end of the Hall the Commons. Louis XVI. opened the Convention, accompanied by the Queen and the Princes. It was a most memorable occasion: it was to cure all the evils of the State: everybody hoped the best of it. Alas! It proved to be the beginning of the Revolution. Yet three years more, and king, nobles, clergy, should all be swept away, to make room for the reign of the great soldier Napoleon, who fitly closed his career on this very day, for he died on May 5th, 1821. That is sixty-eight years ago: yet we are as far from being able to make a sober estimate of that man, so great and yet so little, as ever. I think we confuse the Revolutionary ideas—which have never ceased to grow and to develop, and will continue to grow—with the military exploits of Napoleon.

May 6th.—St. John ante portam Latinam.

There is a tradition that St. John the Evangelist was accused of atheism before the Emperor Domitian, and by his order was placed in a cauldron of boiling oil before the *Porta Latina*, but that he was taken out without harm. There is no foundation for this legend. A much prettier legend of St. John is that of his appearance to King Edward the Confessor. The king was dedicating a church to St. John, when a pilgrim accosted him, and in the name of the Saint asked alms. Edward gave him the ring upon his finger. The pilgrim, who was none other than the Saint himself, presently discovered himself to two English pilgrims in the Holy Land and gave them the ring, bidding them take it to the king, and order him to prepare for death. The pilgrims fell asleep when they had received this command. On awaking they found themselves miraculously transported from the Holy Land to their native country. Their return tickets were therefore useless. They repaired to the king, and gave him the ring and the message, whereupon the king made ready and presently died, and was buried, ring and all, in the Abbey Church of Westminster.

May 7th.—The man who made the *Times* newspaper the greatest in the world, Thomas Barnes, died on this day, 1841. Walter, Stoddart, Barnes, Stirling, Delane, Chenery and Buckle are the list of *Times* editors. Hard things are said about the paper just now. Let us remember, however, that there is nothing to connect the Editor of the paper with the unfortunate blunder over those letters, into whose authenticity it was the duty of the paper's legal advisers to search and inquire. Let us also note that there is no other newspaper in the world to compare with the *Times* from any point of view whatever.

Lord Brougham died on this day, in the year 1868. He was the most able man of his generation. Now he has been dead twenty years: who regardeth his memory? Where are the works which he left behind him?

This is the birthday of Mr. Robert Browning, poet. Let us take off our hats, and wish him many happy returns of the day.

May 8th.—On this day, 1721, died the French Minister, Argenson, who founded the modern system of police.

Let us also record the greatest athlete of this century, Captain Barclay Allardice (1786—1854). He walked ninety miles in 21½ hours. He also walked 1,000 miles in 1,000 successive hours. Five days after this feat, he was embarking with his regiment on the luckless Walcheran expedition.

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