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FRIDAY, JANUARY 29, 1892.

[ONE PENNY.]

PEOPLE'S PALACE
**Club, Class and General
Gossip.**

COMING EVENTS.

- FRIDAY, January 29th.—Library open from 10 a.m. to 5 p.m., and from 6 to 10 p.m., free. Newspapers may be seen from 8 a.m. Winter Garden open from 2 till 10 p.m.
- SATURDAY, 30th.—Library open from 10 a.m. to 5 p.m., and from 6 to 10 p.m., free. Newspapers may be seen from 8 a.m. In the Queen's Hall at 4 p.m., Children's Popular Entertainment. Admission 1d. At 8 p.m., Popular Concert. Admission 3d. Winter Garden open from 2 to 10 p.m.
- SUNDAY, 31st.—Library open from 3 to 10 p.m., free. Sacred Concert at 4 p.m., and Organ Recital at 8 p.m. Admission free.
- MONDAY, February 1st.—Library open from 10 a.m. to 5 p.m., and from 6 to 10 p.m., free. Newspapers may be seen from 8 a.m. In the Queen's Hall, at 8 p.m. Popular Lecture, entitled, "My Trip through India," by Captain Charles Reade, R.N., F.R.G.S. Admission 1d., Reserved Seats, 3d. Winter Garden open from 2 till 10 p.m.
- TUESDAY, 2nd.—Library open from 10 a.m. to 5 p.m., and from 6 to 10 p.m., free. In the Queen's Hall, at 8 p.m., Public Meeting, in connection with the National Temperance League. Admission free. Newspapers may be seen from 8 a.m. Winter Garden open from 2 till 10 p.m.
- WEDNESDAY, 3rd.—Library open from 10 a.m. to 5 p.m., and from 6 to 10 p.m., free. Newspapers may be seen from 8 a.m. In the Queen's Hall, at 8 p.m., Costume Recital, Selections from Operas, etc. Admission 2d. Winter Garden open from 2 till 10 p.m.
- THURSDAY, 4th.—Library open from 10 a.m. to 5 p.m., and from 6 to 10 p.m., free. Newspapers may be seen from 8 a.m. Winter Garden open from 2 till 10 p.m.

THE attendances at the sacred concert, organ recital, and library, on Sunday last were 1,490, 1,310, and 1,310 respectively, or a total of 4,131.

THE boys and girls of the Junior Section sat down to a New Year's social tea on Wednesday, the 13th inst, in the Refreshment-room under the Winter

Garden. After tea, an adjournment was made to the spacious rooms, which have been set apart for social purposes, and with the aid of parlour games, music, and songs, a very pleasant evening was spent.

PEOPLE'S PALACE GIRLS' GYMNASIUM.
Director—Mr. H. H. Burdett.—We are all delighted with the electric light in the Gymnasium. It makes the "always attractive little Gym." even more alluring, and must certainly be voted a great improvement on the previous illumination. All being well, we are to visit the Goldsmiths Company's Institute on Saturday, February 6th; definite particulars will however be seen on the notice board. Those wishing to join this rambling party should give in their names to the undersigned. The date for our next dance is not yet fixed. All members will regret to learn that Miss Scott has felt it necessary to resign her position of leader in the Gymnasium. It need hardly be said how much she will be missed, and while we deplore her resignation we sincerely hope she will, in any future undertaking, achieve that success and popularity which has always been hers at the People's Palace Girls' Gymnasium.

ANNIE A. HEINEMANN, Hon. Sec.

PEOPLE'S PALACE RAMBLING CLUB.—A party of thirteen visited the Houses of Parliament last Saturday, January 23rd. We were fortunate again in having Mr. George Billings, one of the members, as a guide; the lucid description and racy anecdotes of this gentleman contributing not a little to enliven the otherwise somewhat gloomy precincts. The Royal entrance by the Victoria Tower leads to the Norman porch, decorated with statues of the Norman kings, thence to the Robing Room, which faces the river, and is embellished with frescoes by Dyce, R.A. Unfortunately, the day without was by no means full of sunshine, and there was a little difficulty experienced in gaining clear views of the many beautiful paintings and carvings. How different the Central Lobby and how great was the contrast between the House of Commons as we saw it and the appearance it presents when great guns are firing heavy discharges of talk across the gangway. Mr. Billings' audience was soon materially increased, a number of visitors outside the Ramblers' party following his descriptions with eager interest as he pointed out the Division Lobbies, Speaker's Chair, Ladies' Gallery, the seats most favoured by different members, and other

objects of interest, interspersing his remarks with anecdotes of men well-known in political circles. It is but a faint idea of the work and functions of Parliament that can be gleaned from a cursory Saturday afternoon visit. Ramblers should procure from the M.P.s of their districts an order for admission during the sitting, when the empty benches are filled with life, and the heavy roof resounds to the tones of oratory. The one thing which particularly marred the afternoon's enjoyment was the feeling that we were marked by the police as *very* dangerous characters, the officers outnumbering our party by three or four to one—availing themselves of any momentary stoppage, or semblance of a stoppage, to utter in not over-pleasing tones "Pass on," which direction, if not instantly complied with, brought down on us the repetition of the *request* in an even less pleasing tone. However, we eventually left without the loss by arrest of any of the party, to our great satisfaction, not unmixed with surprise, and on the part of some of our party with a fixed determination to do all that was possible to place the London police under the control of the London County Council.—Saturday, January 30th, Silvertown Soap Works (Messrs. J. Knight and Sons). Meet at Tidal Basin Station 1.45 p.m. Train leaves Liverpool Street 1.28 p.m., calls at Coborn Road 1.38 p.m.—Saturday, January 30th. We have been invited to join the members of the Cricket Club at their Social Dance (7.30) in the Lecture Hall, tickets for which can be obtained by students only of Messrs. Hunter and Walter Marshall.

A. MCKENZIE, Hon. Sec.

PEOPLE'S PALACE CRICKET CLUB.—*President*—N. L. Cohen, Esq.—A Social Dance in connection with the above club will be held to-morrow evening in the Lecture Hall. The committee have great pleasure in inviting members of the Rambling and Lawn tennis Clubs. Tickets can be obtained of Mr. Marshall, who has kindly consented to act as M. C., or of

F. A. HUNTER, Hon. Sec.

THERE are still a few vacancies in one of the piano classes, but as they are rapidly filling, it is necessary that intending students should bespeak places at once.

THERE are still some vacancies in the class for laundry work, the fee for which is 2s. 6d.

THERE are also a few vacancies in the mandoline class. The admission fee is 5s. per term.

CIVIL SERVICE CLASSES.—We have much pleasure in announcing that Mr. H. W. Jefferson was successful at the last Boy Copyist Examination. Mr. Mitchell's prize for home work, done during the last term in Class A, has been awarded to Miss May Searle. Misses Mustoe, Vallentin, Wright, Scard, and Archer, also did very good work. This term, two prizes are offered by Mr. Mitchell, one for home work and one for the best knowledge of Scott's "Ivanhoe." The latter will be awarded after an examination at the end of the term.

WE are hoping that the new music rooms at the north end of the Library, will be open next week. These rooms will be used entirely by the Choral and Orchestral Societies, the piano, violin, and mandolin classes; whilst the east section of the building will be devoted to the Junior Section boys and girls.

DR. MILNE was too unwell to take the Ambulance classes last Monday and Tuesday, but he has promised to give an extra lesson before the date of the next examination.

FOR the benefit of students who are not aware of the advantages of the Skating Rink, I may state that the rink is open as follows:—Girls, Mondays from 6 p.m. to 10 p.m.; Thursdays, from 9 p.m. to 10 p.m. Men, Tuesdays, Fridays and Saturdays from 6 p.m. to 10 p.m. Admission free to students.

NEXT week we hope to give an announcement respecting the new Social-rooms which are now being decorated and furnished.

NO more arrangements for dances can be made at present, as the new governing body will, it is hoped, be in existence in a week or two.

MOVING COSTUME TABLEAUX of "Faust," will be given on February 10th and 13th, by the Garrick Dramatic Company.

THE concert on Saturday last was an exceptionally good one. The Eastern Division of the London Sunday School Choir, numbering over 400, and ably conducted by Mr. George Merritt, G.T.S.C., was well received by a large and enthusiastic audience. Miss Kate Cove was encored several times, whilst Miss Gwynne Kimpton delighted the visitors with her violin solos. The other artistes included Misses A. E. Holdom, L. E. Merritt, and Messrs. W. P. Richards and P. Romeril.

ON Wednesday, February 3rd, Costume Recital of selections from operas and popular songs by the following artistes: Miss Helen de Kideau, Miss Grace Damian, Mr. Robert Carprae, and Signor Lorenzi.

DAY SCHOOL RAMBLERS' CLUB.—On Saturday, January 16th, about forty members, accompanied by Messrs. Low, Castle, and Martin, visited the Great

Eastern Railway Works, Stratford, arriving there about 9.30. At the gates we were met by Mr. Mien, the chief of the Drawing Office, and several members of the staff, who were to act as our guides. Acting on a suggestion of Mr. Mien, our party was divided into five sections, each being conducted through the works in a different direction to that of the others. During our tour of the various shops we witnessed operations of great interest. In the boiler shop we saw boilers rivetted up by hydraulic pressure. A boiler, by means of a crane, is swung so that the boiler plate lies between the jaws of the tool. A hot rivet is inserted and pressure applied with the result that a rivet head is formed and a tight joint made without the least noise. The rivets are heated in a furnace, an invention of Mr. Holden, the fuel being oil, which is scattered into the combustion chamber by means of a jet of steam. The hydraulic pressure is obtained by the action of an accumulator, the principle of which was quite understood by our second and third year lads. Elsewhere we saw wrought-iron plates being flanged by hydraulic pressure, and that too so silently and speedily, compared with the old hand process for doing such work. The plates, before being shaped, are heated in a furnace in which crude coal gas is the fuel used. This is manufactured on the spot. Hydraulic pressure is also used for forcing wheels on to axles. The end of an axle is turned as nearly as possible the size and shape as the eye of the boss. This being so, it is manifest that when the wheel and axle are connected there will be almost perfect contact. To obtain this perfect fitting, considerable force is necessary to overcome friction. The force applied is a steady pressure of about 50 tons, which brings the parts so closely together that rotation of the wheel about the axle is prevented, but, as an additional precaution, the wheel is keyed on in the usual way. In the erecting shops, we were shown the place where the now celebrated locomotive, "No. 930," was put together in a little less than 10 hours, and we looked with feelings not unlike respectful awe at one who, in a humble way, had assisted in that truly great achievement. In the machinists' shop our lads saw much which specially interested them, for here was seen planing, slotting, turning, etc., all of which they had some knowledge gained in our own school workshops. In the foundry we looked through the peep-holes of the cupolas, and afterwards saw molten iron withdrawn and poured into moulds of various kinds. In the coppersmith's shop, Mr. Brewer, the foreman, was very kind, and took special pains to explain to our lads the various operations going on. In the shop where the Westinghouse brake is manufactured, we were shown a sectional working model of a brake which clearly explained the working. We also visited the wood-working department, with its interesting machinery for shaping and cutting wood, and went through the shed where the locomotives are repaired. In the smith's shop we had opportunities for seeing a number of things being forged, and seeing the steam hammers at work. We left the works shortly before 12, all being extremely pleased with the ramble. Our sincere thanks are due to Mr. Holden, Locomotive-Superin-

tendent, for so kindly granting us permission to visit the works, and for his thoughtful arrangements for our being conducted through them. Our thanks are also due to Messrs. Arthur Chown, Derbyshire, and several others, who acted as our guides, and who so ably and clearly explained the operations going on.

A. G.

THE National Temperance League have applied for the use of the Queen's Hall for a series of meetings on Temperance, and the Trustees have granted permission for one to be held on Tuesday next, when some well-known exponents of Temperance principles will speak. During the evening, Mr. Birch's excellent choir will perform selections of music, admission to which is free.

PEOPLE'S PALACE CHORAL SOCIETY. Conductor, Mr. Orton Bradley, M.A.—Practices are as usual, on Tuesdays and Fridays at 8 o'clock. The works in rehearsal are "Elijah" and Rossini's "Stabat Mater." We give "Elijah" at the Goldsmith's Institute, New Cross, on Saturday, January 30th, and on Sunday, February 7th, we give the second part of "Elijah," in the Queen's Hall. On Ash Wednesday we give Rossini's "Stabat Mater" in the Queen's Hall. Our tea-party and social, (postponed from January 23rd) will be held on Saturday, February 6th, tickets 1s. each are now ready. We hope to have a good muster on that occasion.

J. G. COCKBURN, Hon. Sec.
J. H. THOMAS, LIBRARIAN.

WE are arranging for a Military Band to play during the evening in the Winter Garden, on Tuesday next, and this will be repeated on the following Tuesday. Although the Winter Garden is gaining in popularity, we feel sure this will add to its attraction, and afford pleasure to frequenters.

Library News.

LAW, ECONOMICS, POLITICS,
COMMERCE, SOCIOLOGY.

(Continued.)

- Raleigh (Thomas), Elementary Politics. 4th edition. 1886. London. M. 28.
— Another copy. M. 29.
— Another copy. M. 30.
Ransome (Cyril), Our Colonies and India: How We Got Them and Why We Keep Them. 3rd edition. 1887. London. — Another copy. M. 19.
— Another copy. M. 20.
Spencer (Herbert), The Study of Sociology. 15th Edition. 1889. London. (International Scientific Series.) M. 4.
Taylor (Isaac), The Origin of the Aryans. 1889. London. (Contemporary Science Series.) M. 2.

The following is a list of books on various branches of Science to be obtained in the Students' Lending Library:—

SCIENCE.

- Abercromby (Hon. Ralph), Weather: a Popular Exposition of the Nature of Weather Changes from Day to Day. 2nd Edition. 1888. London. (International Scientific Series.) J. 41.

- Bagehot (Walter), Physics and Politics. 9th Edition. 1891. London. (International Scientific Series.) J. 39.
Ball (Sir Robert Stawell), Astronomy. 6th Edition. 1890. London. (London Science Class Books.) J. 21.
Binet (Alfred) and Féré (Charles), Animal Magnetism. 3rd Edition. 1891. London. (International Scientific Series.) J. 42.
Bert (Paul), First Year of Scientific Knowledge. Translated from the French by Josephine Clayton. 6th Edition. 1888. London. J. 70.
Clifford (William Kingdon), The Common Sense of the Exact Sciences. 2nd Edition. 1886. London. (International Scientific Series.) J. 37.
Conte (Joseph le), Sight: an Exposition of the Principles of Monocular and Binocular Vision. 1881. London. (International Scientific Series.) J. 47.
Cooke (Josiah Parsons), The New Chemistry. 9th Edition. 1887. London. (International Scientific Series.) J. 32.
Corfield (W. H.), The Laws of Health. 8th Edition. 1890. London. (London Science Class Books.) J. 23.
Cornwell (James), A School Geography. 77th Edition. 1886. London. (Dr. Cornwell's School Series.) J. 63.
Dana (Edward Salisbury and Professor James D.), A Text Book of Mineralogy, with an Extended Treatise on Crystallography and Physical Mineralogy. 16th Edition. 1891. New York. J. 72.
Draper (John William), History of the Conflict between Religion and Science. 21st Edition. 1890. London. (International Scientific Series.) J. 36.
Edridge-Green (F. W.), Colour-Blindness and Colour-Perception. 1891. London. (International Scientific Series.) J. 48.
Geikie (Archibald), Elementary Lessons in Physical Geography. 1886. London. J. 16.
— Another Edition. 1877. London. J. 66.
— Physical Geography. 7th Edition. 1876. London. (Science Primers.) J. 64.
— Another Edition. 8th. 1878. London. J. 65.
Geikie (James), Outlines of Geology: An Introduction to the Science for Junior Students and General Readers. 2nd Edition. 1888. London. J. 1.
Granger (F. S.), Psychology: A Short Account of the Human Mind. 1891. London. (University Extension Series.) J. 51.
Green (John Richard and Alice Stopford), A Short Geography of the British Islands. 1879. London. J. 68.
Guthrie (Frederick), Practical Physics—Molecular Physics and Sound. 1885. London. (London Science Class Books.) J. 24.
Huxley (T. H.), Physiography: An Introduction to the Study of Nature. 1891. London. J. 12.
— Lessons in Elementary Physiography. 1890. London. J. 19.
Jones (D. E.), Elementary Lessons in Heat, Light, and Sound. 1891. London. J. 11.
Lagrange (Fernand), Physiology of Bodily Exercise. 1889. London. (International Scientific Series.) J. 43.
Lockyer (T. Norman), Elementary

- Lessons in Astronomy. 1889. London. J. 3.
Lombroso (Cesare), The Man of Genius. 1891. London. (Contemporary Science Series.) J. 9.
Lommel (Dr. Eugene), The Nature of Light, with a General Account of Physical Optics. 3rd Edition. 1880. London. (International Scientific Series.) J. 46.
Lyell (Sir Charles), The Students' Elements of Geology. Revised by P. Martin Duncan. 4th Edition. 1885. London. J. 2.
MacAlister (Alexander), Zoology, Invertebrate Animals. 5th Edition. 1889. London. (London Science Class Books.) J. 27.
— Zoology, Vertebrate Animals. 6th Edition. 1890. London. (London Science Class Books.) J. 28.
MacNab (William Ramsay), Botany, Outlines of the Classification of Plants. 5th Edition, 1889. London. (London Science Class Books.) J. 25.
— Botany, Outlines of Morphology and Physiology. 7th Edition. 1891. London. (London Science Class Books.) J. 26.
Mantegazza (Paolo), Physiognomy and Expression. N.D. London. (Contemporary Science Series.) J. 50.
Masseé (G.), The Evolution of Plant Life. 1891. London. (University Extension Series.) J. 10.
Mauder (Samuel), Scientific and Literary Treasury. 1853. London. J. 69.
Meyer (Georg Hermann Von), The Organs of Speech and their Application in the Formation of Articulate Sounds. 1883. London. (International Scientific Series.) J. 34.
Mill (Hugh Robert), Elementary Commercial Geography: A Sketch of the Commodities and the Countries of the World. 1888. Cambridge. (Pitt Press Series.) J. 15.
Moberly (Rev. C. E.), Geography of Northern Europe. 1881. London. J. 67.
Oliver (Daniel), Lessons in Elementary Botany. 1873. London. J. 58.
Orr (William S.) and Others, Geology, Mineralogy, and Crystallography. 1855. London. (Orr's Circle of the Sciences.) J. 55.
— A System of Natural History. A Structural and Classified Arrangement of Plants and Animals. 1855. London. (Orr's Circle of the Sciences.) J. 54.
— The Principles of Physiology: The Structure of the Skeleton and the Teeth, and Varieties of the Human Race. 2nd Edition. 1854. London. (Orr's Circle of the Sciences.) J. 53.
Page (David), Advanced Text Book of Physical Geography. Revised by Charles Lapworth. 1883. Edinburgh. (Blackwood's Class Books.) J. 14.
Philosophy of Common Things. N.D. London. J. 61.
Richardson (John), A School Manual of Modern Geography, Physical and Political. 1882. London. J. 13.
Rood (Ogden N.), Colour: a Text Book of Modern Chromatics, with applications to Art and Industry. 3rd Edition. 1890. London. (International Scientific Series.) J. 45.
Roscoe (H. E.), Chemistry. 6th Edition. 1876. London. (Science Primers.) J. 62.

- Rosenthal (Dr. I.), General Physiology of Muscles and Nerves. 1881. London. (International Scientific Series.) J. 44.
Schmidt (Oscar), The Doctrine of Descent and Darwinism. 7th Edition. 1887. London. (International Scientific Series.) J. 38.
Schützenberger (P.), On Fermentation. 4th Edition. 1891. London. (International Scientific Series.) J. 31.
Schoffern (John), Elementary Chemistry of Imponderable Agents and of Inorganic Bodies. 1855. London. (Orr's Circle of the Sciences.) J. 56.
Seeley (H. G.), Factors in Life: Three Lectures on Health, Food, and Education. N.D. London. (People's Library.) J. 71.
Spence (Lancelot M. Dalrymple), The Civil Service Geography: a Manual of Geography, General and Political. Edited by Thomas Gray. 1890. London. (Civil Service Series.) J. 17.
Stallo (T. B.), The Concepts and Theories of Modern Physics. 3rd Edition. 1890. London. (International Scientific Series.) J. 40.
Stewart (Balfour), The Conservation of Energy. 8th Edition. 1890. London. (International Scientific Series.) J. 30.
Sutton, (T. Bland), Evolution and Disease. 1890. London. (Contemporary Science Series.) J. 8.
Thompson (Silvanus P.), Elementary Lessons in Electricity and Magnetism. 1891. London. J. 18.
Tunzelmann (G. W. de), Electricity in Modern Life. 1889. London. (Contemporary Science Series.) J. 7.
Tyndall (John), The Forms of Water in Clouds and Rivers, Ice and Glaciers. 10th Edition. 1889. London. (International Scientific Series.) J. 29.
— Heat, a mode of Motion. 8th Edition. 1890. London. J. 3.
— Six Lectures on Light. 4th Edition. 1885. London. J. 4.
— Sound. 4th Ed. 1883. London. J. 5.
Vogel (Dr. Hermann), The Chemistry of Light and Photography. 5th Edition. 1888. London. (International Scientific Series.) J. 33.
Wall (E. T.), A Dictionary of Photography. For Amateurs and Professionals. 1889. London. J. 52.
Warner (Francis), Physical Expression: Its Modes and Principles. 2nd Edition. 1885. London. (International Scientific Series.) J. 49.
White (Gilbert), Natural History of Selborne; with an Introduction by the Rev. Hugh Reginald Haweis. 1886. London. (Routledge's World Library.) J. 59.
Wilson (George), Chemistry. 1850. Edinburgh. (Title-page cut.) (Chambers's Educational Course.) J. 60.
Woodhead (German Sims), Bacteria and their Products. 1891. London. (Contemporary Science Series.) J. 6.
Wormell (Richard), Thermodynamics. 3rd Edition. 1889. London. (London Science Class Books.) J. 22.
Wurtz (A.), The Atomic Theory. Translated from the French by E. Cleminshaw. 5th Edition. 1888. London. (International Scientific Series.) J. 35.

A December Trip to Madeira.

WATERLOO Station presented a busy scene on Saturday, December 12th, 1891, at 11 a.m., where passengers and their friends, surrounded by baggage, were earnestly conversing or bustling about in search of missing parcels, boxes, or bags, or of that unrealisable being, a railway official.

A train moves off and clears the platform of a number of its occupants, and the Union Express for Southampton draws up, and we, who are bound for Madeira and the Cape per ss. *Tartar*, take our seats with an inward hope that our baggage will be all right, but a grave suspicion that it will probably be very far wrong. At 11.40 the train moves off amid handshakings and all manner of good wishes from those of our friends who are not going to see us safely deposited on board the steamer.

We leave London under a dull grey sky, and as the train swings along the clouds become more and more threatening, and finally, after passing Woking, we find a region of rainfall which extends to the end of our journey, rendering it chilly and dispiriting. When we reach Southampton at 1.30, we alight amid a steady, drizzling rain, which feels as if it had come to stay. The train is drawn up alongside the quay, and it is with relief that we find ourselves on board the tender which is to convey us to the *Tartar*, now lying at anchor in the Roads. The rain and cold make it impossible to stay on deck, so we retire to the comfortable saloon with which the tender is furnished, and gaze out upon the expanse of dull and uninviting-looking water, with serious misgivings of possible sufferings to come in the near future.

Arrived alongside the ss. *Tartar* we quickly get on board, and find the way to the cabin, which, for the next few days, we are to call our own, and then proceed in search of our belongings which happily have arrived in perfect safety.

To some extent familiar with our location, we make our way to the spacious dining saloon, and find a substantial luncheon arranged, to which the friends who have accompanied us so far are made welcome, a courteous action on the part of the Union Steam Ship Company which deserves recognition.

A short conversation and the time arrives when we must leave behind us the few friends or relatives who have accompanied us so far. At 5.30 the last mail tender arrives, and as soon as its freight has been transferred to the ship, preparation is made for immediate sailing. In a few minutes the steamer is under weigh, and at 7.30 we clear The Needles, a fact made known to most of us in the saloon, where dinner is just concluded, by certain inward admonitions that it is better to retire, for a time at least, to the privacy of our individual cabins.

The sea in the Channel is rough, and a stiff breeze is blowing which increases as the night wears on, until on Sunday morning we have a gale blowing from the S.W., with a very heavy cross sea running. The *Tartar* behaves admirably, notwithstanding that an occasional wave, dashing against her sides, sends a volume of water flowing along her deck,

making locomotion difficult for a seaman, and dangerous for a landlubber. Our deck cabin passengers find it advisable, if not absolutely necessary, to remain in their berths, as a trip to the saloon cannot be accomplished without the practical surety of a thoroughly genuine sea-water bath. Those in the lower cabins do not escape altogether, for one wave, sweeping clean across the hurricane deck, found its way below, descending the stairways in a fairly voluminous cascade, and, for a while, made the situation below somewhat exciting.

But we had not yet arrived at the most alarming of our experiences. At 2.45 p.m. on Sunday, the steam apparatus, by which the vessel is steered, became useless. The engines had to be stopped, and the ship was left totally helpless, rolling and pitching in the heavy seas in a manner excessively trying to the nerves, and also destructive of the various breakables of the ship's stores.

The crash of breaking and broken glass, and the rattle and bang of bags, boxes, and portmanteaus as the vessel rolls heavily from side to side, shipping sea after sea, is alarming. Some of the passengers taken unawares are thrown from side to side of their cabins, sometimes preceded, sometimes followed, and occasionally accompanied, by their baggage, as each fresh lurch of the vessel shifted the point of gravitation. Fortunately personal damages sustained are few and slight.

If one were disposed to contemplate the humour of the thing he could find something to smile at in the futile efforts of his companions to reach any given point, without first being trundled across the whole breadth of the vessel. In about one hour and a half the ship is again under control by means of the hand-steering gear, which, however, keeps four men employed to manage it, and they have no enviable time of it either, as they are subject to occasional drenchings from the seas, which still find their way on board.

Monday morning brings an improvement in the weather, the sea has moderated considerably, though the wind is still high. We still have a considerable amount of the rolling motion of the vessel to put up with, specially when hove to on two occasions to unship hand-steering gear and replace steam apparatus, and again when failure of steam makes it necessary to resort to hand-wheel again.

Some idea of the weather we encountered may be gathered from the fact that we *did* not enter the Bay of Biscay until about 5 o'clock Monday afternoon at which time we should be half way across. During the whole of Sunday the vessel only made a distance of 50 to 60 miles.

Monday evening, however, carries us fairly clear of our troubles, and with light winds and calm sea the *Tartar* makes excellent progress.

With the fine weather came a marked improvement in the spirits of the passengers generally, who had passed from the grave to the gay stage. The last three days are marked by the most perfect weather, giving opportunities for intercourse and enjoyment which imparts a feeling of regret when the time comes for parting from the genial companions found on board.

We sight the northernmost point of

the Madeira group at 8 o'clock on Thursday evening. At 12.15 a.m. Friday morning we round the S.E. extremity of Madeira itself, and come to anchor in Funchal Roads at 12.30. Thirty-two hours later than the usual time, a circumstance which had caused some degree of uneasiness. The anchor is barely below the surface of the water before we are surrounded by a fleet of boats, the bows of which are shaped gondola fashion. These boats contain all kinds of wicker chairs, sofas, etc., and embroidery, the two principal industries of Madeira, and for which it is famous. These goods are brought on board for sale to passengers going to the Cape, and the vendors wrangled and wrestled on the gangway, each endeavouring to be first on board. The prospect of business, with the majority of the through passengers comfortably settled in their beds, seemed remote to an idle onlooker, however.

The first Englishman on board proved to be Mr. Jones, the proprietor of the Hotel Bella Vista, at whose place we are to put up for the next few months, and in a few minutes we were making our way to the shore. The landing is somewhat primitive in character, there is no landing stage or pier, the boats are beached stern first and then dragged clear of the water by oxen.

As we alight on the beach we realise with regret that our voyage in the *Tartar* is brought to a close, and as we look back upon her lying still and majestic in the bay, the lights from her portholes showing up brilliantly against her black and sombre sides, it seems hard to realise that so ponderous a vessel has been so rudely buffeted and tossed by the waves.

Though our first experience in the *Tartar* has been rough, it has yet given us unbounded confidence in her seaworthy capacity, and in the able seamanship of her commander, Captain Wait, and we have a lingering hope that it will not be the last journey we shall make in her. The accommodation throughout is excellent, and the attendants courteous and attentive. The fittings and decorations of the saloons are magnificent, and a cheerful and brilliant aspect is imparted to them by the electric light, with which the vessel is fitted throughout. Of the food provided and the table appointments we can only speak in the highest terms, and it would, indeed, be a fastidious taste that could find aught to complain of in this respect.

With these pleasing impressions in our mind, and with a hearty God-speed, we leave her to traverse the remaining 4,600 miles of her journey to the Cape.

WHAT is the dearest kind of pastry in the world? A puff.

A FRENCHMAN having a weakness in his chest, told his physician he had a bad pain in his portmanteau.

It was recently announced by an editor that a certain patron of his was "thieving as usual." He declares he wrote it "thriving."

POOR opportunities are better than none.

Great Endurance.

IN the year 1782, Captain James Wilson was conveying naval stores to Sir Edward Hughes, when he was captured with his vessel by Admiral Suffrein, and carried into Cuddalore, then held by the French. Hyder Ally, who was then at war with the English and unusually exasperated against them, was anxious to get as many prisoners as possible into his power, in order either to allure them into his service, or gratify his brutal ferocity by putting them to a painful death. He, therefore, offered to Suffrein the bribe of three hundred thousand rupees if he would give up his prisoners to him.

To the disgrace of the French flag, Suffrein consented to the infamous proposal. Wilson, aware of what he might expect if he fell into the hands of "the Tiger of the Carnatic," as the ferocious Hindoo was called, determined if possible to make his escape. He communicated his resolution to a brother officer imprisoned with him, and to a Bengalee servant-boy, named Toby. The heart of the officer failed him when the time came; Wilson and his servant, therefore, made the attempt alone: they crept softly up to the ramparts as soon as it was dusk, and Wilson leaped down, uncertain of the depth, and the nature of the soil which would receive him. The fall, which proved to be about forty feet, somewhat stunned him, but he soon recovered, called on the boy to follow his example, and caught him in his arms when he made the leap. They set out together for Tranquebar, the nearest neutral settlement; ignorant of the distance they would have to travel, the nature of the country they must pass over, and the number, depth, and width of the rivers they would have to cross; knowing only the general direction of the route to be taken, and guiding their course by the stars.

The whole of that district is intersected by streams which are tributary to, or branch from, the great Coleroon; some of them being of considerable magnitude, and very rapid. On reaching the first of these streams Wilson found that the boy could not swim. Generously resolving not to leave him, he took him upon his back and swam over with him. Thus they passed three rivers. At Porto Nuono, incautiously approaching too near a military post, they were heard by a sentinel, who challenged them; but by stealthily shrinking back into the jungle, they escaped detection. The river being at that point near the sea, is very deep and wide; and the tide, when Wilson and his companion reached the spot, was running with great rapidity. Not daring to wait for its ebb he plunged in, but the stream proved too powerful, and the boy, who clung to his back, becoming terrified at the breakers, clasped him so tightly that they both began to sink. After great effort he succeeded in disentangling himself, and returned to the shore. Finding that it was quite impossible for them both to cross, he gave the boy directions to proceed to a place where he might be safe (which the youth, however, never reached), and plunging into the stream, again endeavoured to push over. But the current was too powerful even for his unencumbered efforts; he was borne down

by it, and again cast upon the bank he had so fruitlessly endeavoured to quit. At the place where he landed he perceived a canoe drawn up on the beach.

This he immediately seized, and was dragging it down to the river, when two men rushed out upon him, and tried to hinder his purpose. By dint, however, of threats, persuasions, and force, Wilson induced them to convey him across.

He now hastened on with all his might, feeling that he should not be safe till he had put the Coleroon between himself and his pursuers. By break of day he reached the greatest arm of the river, the branches of which he had previously been crossing. Exhausted by fatigue (he had travelled forty miles since sunset) and dismayed by the width of the mighty stream, he hesitated for a few moments and then plunged in. When about the middle, he came in contact with a piece of floating timber, on which he rested for some time, and drifted down the stream. Refreshed by this slight relief, he once more took to the water and struck out for the opposite bank, which he reached in safety. Had he known at the time the dangers he braved in his passage, it is probable that even his lion-heart would have been appalled, for the river abounded in alligators, which were so numerous, that in ordinary circumstances, a slight noise would have brought them round any individual who attempted to ford the stream.

Having crossed this river, he believed his dangers to be over, and making his way through a jungle he reached the sea-coast. There he mounted a sand-bank to reconnoitre the surrounding country, when, to his consternation, he saw, and was seen by, a party of Hyder Ally's cavalry, who were engaged in scouring the district. They speedily seized him, stripped him naked, bound his hands behind his back, fastened a rope round his waist, and began to drive him, under a blazing sun, to headquarters. The officer in command proceeded to interrogate him as to who he was and whither he was going? Captain Wilson ingenuously told him of his escape from Cuddalore, and the events of the past night. When he came to describe the passage of the Coleroon, the chief interrupted him, exclaiming—

"That's a lie; no man ever did, or ever could, pass the Coleroon by swimming. It's all alive with alligators. You could not dip the top of your finger into that river and escape being seized by them and torn to pieces."

When they found that he had really spoken the truth, they were thoroughly astonished at his miraculous escape.

They, however, forthwith marched him back to Cuddalore—naked, bleeding, and covered with blisters; and thence sent him on to Seringapatam, a distance of 500 miles—still on foot and naked. His sufferings on the journey were dreadful. Insufficient and disgusting food, want of clothing, fatigue, intense heat, the cruelty of his captors, who goaded him with their lances, and the loathsome dungeons into which he was thrust at night, made life an intolerable burden.

The design of all these tortures and cruelties was to break his spirit, and induce him to take service under Hyder Ally. The repeated and urgent offers to this effect were accepted by some of his

fellow-prisoners, but were by him rejected with indignation and disdain.

Even greater sufferings awaited him at Seringapatam. For nearly two years he was confined in a noisome prison, suffering from dysentery, which rapidly carried off his fellow prisoners, to whom he was chained day and night. Frequently a dead corpse was removed from his arm in the morning that another living sufferer might take his place and sink in turn.

Throughout this period his only bed was the bare earth, his only covering the few rags wrapped around him, his only food a pound of rice a day, and that so full of dirt and stones as to be almost uneatable, and utterly insufficient to supply his raging hunger. Like his fellow sufferers, he was exposed to the cutting night-wind, the raging storm, the fierce noontide heat; tribes of ants, flies, and insects tormented him, and his fetters ate into his flesh. Yet he lived through it all.

After twenty-two months of this dreadful torture—this living death—the conclusion of a peace with the British Government threw open the doors of Hyder's prison-house.

One hundred and fifty-four persons had entered it, most of them the finest men in the British army, being the Grenadier company of Colonel Macleod's regiment of Highlanders.

There came out only thirty-two emaciated, naked creatures, covered with wounds, unable to stand, and looking more dead than alive.

Their liberation exposed them to a new peril, to which many of those who escaped from the dungeon fell victims. They were unable to appease their craving for food, or to restrain their appetites.

Along with others, Captain Wilson was thrown into a violent fever, became delirious, and for a fortnight his life was despaired of. But he came safely through this also, and ere long regained his former health and vigour.

After a most prosperous and successful course of mercantile enterprise in India, he returned to England and settled at Portsea.

Soon after this he heard of the design to send a missionary ship to cruise among the islands of the Pacific.

Offering himself for the work, he was gratefully accepted, and had the honour of commanding the first missionary ship to the South Sea Islands.

Such is the marvellous and authentic history of Captain James Wilson's experiences.

And was he not truly heroic?

EVEN the most absent-minded man generally remembers to stop short of the division line between his own and his neighbour's sidewalk, when he is shovelling off the snow.

AN old bachelor getting vexed at the freedom with which his landlady's daughter used his hair oil; filled his bottle with liquid glue the evening she was invited to a ball, and then went out for an hour. The young lady stayed at home that evening, and for several days afterwards,

Lucifer Match Making.

THE lucifer of to-day goes through almost as many processes in its manufacture as the proverbial pin. We have first the cutting of the splints. These in this country are usually of Quebec deal, and many of them are cut by water-power in Canada. On the Continent white or grey poplar is frequently used, whilst the Swedish matches are generally made of aspen. In Austria the splints are usually round; with us and in Sweden they are square in section. A great variety of splint-cutting machines are in use, and the rapidity of their production is something enormous.

The splints in England are almost invariably twice the length of an ordinary match, which is about 2½ inches long and 1-9th of an inch thick. The splints, at the larger works, are received in large cases, and are transferred in great batches of 20,000 or so on to trays, technically known as "monkeys." The dexterity with which a clever "filler" will gather up her huge armful of splints wherewith to feed her "monkey" is admirable.

The splints are next fitted either into "frames" or "clamps," or into "coils," and are so placed that each splint is separated from its neighbour by a space sufficiently wide to prevent the tipping composition cementing the whole together at the ends.

The mode of filling the frames varies in different works. In one of the commonest of these methods the rectangular box at the top of the machine is charged with splints lying parallel to each other and at right angles to the face of the machine. The box or "hopper" has given to it a joggling motion, whereby a row of splints is dropped from the box, and by pulling the lever these are pushed over by wires into notches cut in a thin lathe placed in the frame; a second lathe, the bottom of which is coated with a strip of felt or woollen list, is placed over the row of splints, and another row of splints is immediately brought into the notches by the action of the lever; the operation being repeated until the clamp, or frame, has received its complement of 2,200 splints, destined to make twice that number of matches. A skilful hand will fill a frame in four or five minutes, and will deliver to the "dipper" as many as a million and a quarter of splints daily to be coated at each end with the igniting composition.

In other works, a machine of a different construction is employed, the splints being placed at regular intervals between coils of webbing and felt, each cheese-shaped bundle so formed containing some 3,000 splints. One girl with an assistant can attend to three of these machines, and can fill about 300 coils per diem. Occasionally the splints are slightly charred at the end by being pressed upon a heated iron plate.

They are next dipped into a thin layer of melted paraffin wax, or crude paraffin scales, when they are ready to be tipped with the inflammable mixture. The paraffin is necessary to insure the ignition of the wood, as probably not one match in fifty would take fire without its intervention. Formerly, sulphur was exclusively employed for this purpose, but to-day the brimstone matches are only preferred by sailors, lamplighters, and

cabmen, as, from the low igniting point of sulphur, they are not so readily extinguished by the wind as the ordinary lucifer.

The exact nature of the "compo," as the igniting mixture is termed in the language of the factory, is among the special secrets of a modern match manufacturer. Each maker considers that he has his particular "blend," but at the bottom they consist, at all events in this country, of varying proportions of phosphorus, chlorate of potash, powdered glass, sand, chalk or whiting, covered with magenta paste, red-lead, smelt, or Prussian-blue, the whole being suspended or dissolved in an emulsion of glue.

On the Continent, nitre is almost exclusively used in place of chlorate of potash; hence the continental matches lack the sharp detonation which accompanies the ignition of the British lucifer.

Locomotion Old and New.

MR. J. STEPHENS JEAN in a paper read before the Society of Arts gave the following interesting particulars of street traffic in the metropolis from Queen Elizabeth's reign to the present time.

Stow states that "in the yeere 1564, William Boonen, a Dutchman, became the Queen's coachman, and was the first that brought the use of coaches into England. After a while, divers great ladies, with as great jealousy of the Queen's displeasure, made them coaches, and rid in them up and down the counties, to the great admiration of all beholders." It appears, however, that Sir Philip Hoby had his "coche" in 1556, and offered to send it to conduct Lady Cecil to Birham. At one of the first audiences which Queen Elizabeth gave La Mothe Fénelon, the French ambassador in 1568, she entertained him with an account of the *douleur* which she experienced in riding in a coach. Sir Thomas Gresham, speaking of the Duchess of Parma at Antwerp, in 1561, remarks that "the Regent ys still here, and every other day rydes abowght this towne in her couche, *brave come le sol*, trymmed after the Itallionne fashione."

The idea of the omnibus is ascribed to Pascal, and the first were run in Paris as far back as 1662. In that year it was decreed by a Royal edict of Louis XIV. that a line of *carrosses à cinq sous*, each containing eight places, should be established for the benefit of those who required speedy conveyance from one part of the city to another, and were unable to afford a hired carriage for themselves. These *carrosses* were bound to run at fixed hours from one station to another, whether full or empty. The public inauguration of the new conveyances was the occasion of a grand fête, and the novelty of the carriages was so great that for a time they were monopolised by the wealthier classes. But the rage for them died away, and it was found that those for whose special benefit they were instituted made no use of them. The result was that they gradually disappeared, and were not revived in Paris until 1827, when they were started in their present form.

It was not until July, 1829, that the omnibus first appeared in the streets of London. It was introduced by a coach proprietor named Shillibeer, and for some

time afterwards these conveyances were known as "Shillibeers," an epithet still, or until very recently, in common use in New York, but now only applied in this country to a combined hearse and mourning-coach. Ten years after their appearance in London—viz., in 1839—omnibuses began to run in Amsterdam, and since then they have been in use, in one form or another, in all the chief cities of Europe and America.

Even up to the commencement of the present century the number of public conveyances employed in our streets was very limited. The condition of the streets did not, as a matter of fact, admit of a very general use of carriages or other wheeled vehicles. The records of travel in those days supply innumerable instances of the "hair-breadth 'scapes" to which those who trusted themselves to wheeled conveyances were liable. "Going on circuit" was, in those days, an undertaking of the most arduous kind, and the cost of transport was so high that only a very small proportion of the population could afford to use it. The majority of the population of London—then still under 1,000,000—made use of the river or walked on foot.

Although the omnibus system became general about the years 1855 to 1860, the tramway system is of a much later date. So recently as 1876 there were only some ninety-four miles of tramway open in England and Wales, whereas now the mileage open is nearly ten times that figure. The Hansom cab, "the London gondola," is also a modern creation, the first vehicle of this description having been introduced at a comparatively recent period. The first patent was taken out by Mr. Hansom in 1834.

Watercress as a Wit Sharpener.

ACCORDING to a Miss Marianne Farningham, watercress is likely to pose as a panacea, and has been partially celebrated for its sanitary value in different ages of the world's history.

Watercress contains much chloride of sodium, iodine and sulphur also; and if we are to believe all that is told us, it is not only pleasant to the taste, but contains very valuable medicinal properties. When it began first to be eaten nobody can say, it was so long ago. The ancient Greeks used it as a salad, and also as a medicine.

It was considered especially useful in disorders of the brain; and whenever people with deficient wits were present, they used to be shortly told to "Eat cress."

Xenophon advised the Persians to "eat cress" for another reason. He said that if the children took it while they were growing it would not only make them strong, but add to their stature. Pliny praises it as a salad, and adds that if given with vinegar it is an excellent remedy for insanity.

But although it is good for so many things, it does not appear to have been cultivated until about the middle of the sixteenth century, and then it was not an Englishman, but Nicholas Meisser, of Erfurt, to whom occurred the idea of turning to account the pure streams in the neighbourhood of his home for the more abundant production of the herb that was everywhere a favourite.

PROGRAMME OF CONCERT

(18th Concert, 5th Series)

ON SATURDAY, JANUARY 30TH, 1892,

AT 8 O'CLOCK,

Under the Direction of Mrs. A. J. LAYTON, F.C.O.

Musical Director to the People's Palace

... .. Mr. ORTON BRADLEY, M.A.

VOCALISTS—

Miss KATE CHERRY.

Miss MARIAN FORSTER.

Miss JESSIE KING.

MR. HOWDEN TINGEY.

MR. ALFRED J. LAYTON.

Viola—MR. LEONARD FOWLES.

Pianoforte—MRS. A. J. LAYTON, F.C.O.

PART I.

1. ORGAN SOLO... "Barcarole" ... *Sterndale Bennett*
MRS. A. J. LAYTON.2. QUARTETTE { "Brightly dawns our wedding } *Sullivan*
day" (Mikado)Miss KATE CHERRY, Miss MARIAN FORSTER,
MR. HOWDEN TINGEY, AND MR. A. J. LAYTON.

Brightly dawns our wedding day,
Joyous hour we give thee greeting!
Whither, whither, art thou fleeting?
Fickle moment, prithee stay.
What though mortal joys be hollow,
Pleasure come if sorrows follow:
Though the fœcin sound ere long, ding, dong!
Yet until the shadows fall
Over one and over all,
Sing a merry madrigal. Fa, la, la.

Let us dry the ready tear,
Though the hours are surely creeping,
Little need for woeful weeping
Till the sad sundown is near.
All must sip the cup of sorrow,
I to-day, and thou to-morrow:
This the close of every song, ding, dong!
What though solemn shadows fall,
Sooner, later, over all,
Sing a merry madrigal. Fa, la, la.

3. SONG... "A Psalm of Life" *Dr. J. T. Gardner*
(Organ obbligato—Mrs. A. J. Layton.)
Miss JESSIE KING.

Tell me not in mournful numbers,
"Life is but an empty dream!"
For the soul is dead that slumbers,
And things are not what they seem.

Life is real! life is earnest!
And the grave is not its goal;
"Dust thou art, to dust returnest"
Was not spoken of the soul.

Not enjoyment and not sorrow,
Is our destined end or way;
But to act that each to-morrow
Find us farther than to-day.

Trust no Future, howe'er pleasant!
Let the dead Past bury its dead!
Act—act in the living Present!
Heart within, and God o'erhead!

Lives of great men all remind us
We can make our lives sublime,
And, departing, leave behind us
Footprints on the sands of time—

Footprints, that perhaps another,
Sailing o'er life's solemn main,
A forlorn and shipwrecked brother,
Seeing shall take heart again.

Let us, then, be up and doing
With a heart for any fate;
Still achieving, still pursuing,
Learn to labour and to wait.

4. SONG... "The Carol in the Snow" *Lee Williams*
MR. HOWDEN TINGEY.
(Organ obbligato—Mrs. A. J. Layton.)

'Twas Christmas Eve, and the shadows fell like a cloud o'er
a waste of snow,
As sitting alone by the flickering fire I thought of the long
ago,
And called up many a happy Yule made glad by words
Divine,
Of human love, and heav'nly grace, and charity benign.
I thought how Christ our Saviour came, a little innocent
child,
How in a manger poor He lay, His glory undefiled,
And then with fancy's ear I heard the angels sing of peace,
Of Love's pure reign o'er all the earth and sweet contents
increase.

Sudden there broke on the deep'ning hush the tones of a
Christmas hymn,
It came from the street below, and rose all quivering, faint,
and dim,

While from the neighbouring church pealed out an organ's solemn strain,
And bore aloft, on harmonious waves, the voice of want and pain.
The song broke off, the organ notes faded to silence deep,
The singer lay on the snow without, a child in death's deep sleep,
And calm looked down from a painted pane the face of our Saviour blest,
He had heard the cry of His tender lamb, and taken her to His rest.

Then, loud and in passionate tones I rail'd 'gainst Christian men's goodwill,
Which lets the Christian children starve, but a voice said,
"Peace, be still."
Once more I heard the angel choir, the organ's solemn swell,
And my faith reposed on the Blessed One Who doeth all things well.
Joseph Bennett.

5. VIOLA SOLO ... "La Rêve" ... *Goltermann*
MR. LEONARD FOWLES.

6. TRIO { "Three little maids from school" (Mikado) } ... *Sullivan*
MISS KATE CHERRY, MISS JESSIE KING,
MISS MARIAN FORSTER.

Three little maids from school are we,
Pert as school-girl well can be,
Fill'd to the brim with girlish glee
Three little maids from school!

Everything is a source of fun
Nobody's safe, for we care for none;
Life is a joke that's just begun
Three little maids from school.

Three little maids who all unwary
Come from a ladies' seminary,
Freed from its genius tutelary
Three little maids from school.

One little maid is a bride, yum-yum,
Two little maids in attendance come
Three little maids is the total sum,
From three little maids take one away,
Two little maids remain, and they
Won't have to wait very long, they say,
Three little maids from school.

7. SONG ... "Blow, blow thou winter wind" ... *Sargent*
MR. A. J. LAYTON.

Blow, blow thou winter wind,
Thou art not so unkind
As man's ingratitude;
Thy tooth is not so keen,
Because thou art not seen,
Altho' thy breath be rude.

Freeze, freeze thou bitter sky,
Thou dost not bite so nigh
As benefits forgot;
Though thou the waters warp,
Thy sting is not so sharp
As friend remembered not.

8. SONG ... "When night is darkest" ... *E. Laud*
MISS KATE CHERRY.

The flower that droops its head at eve
Blooms fresh and fair at blush of morn,
While glittering dew-drops, clear and bright,
Like shining pearls its leaves adorn.

Let not thy trusting heart be sad,
Tho' hopes may fade, to thee the dearest,
They will revive with morning light,
When night is darkest, dawn is nearest.

Tho' o'er the sky the gath'ring clouds
In deepening shadows darkly blend,
To cheer thy path amid the gloom
One guiding star a ray will lend.
Then nerve thy heart with courage high,
And meet the future which thou fearest,
Let hope still triumph o'er despair,
When night is darkest, dawn is nearest.

9. DUET ... "Excelsior" ... *Balfe*
MR. HOWDEN TINGEY AND MR. A. J. LAYTON.

The shades of night were falling fast,
As through an Alpine village passed
A youth who bore 'mid snow and ice,
A banner with the strange device—Excelsior.

His brow was sad, his eye beneath,
Flashed like a falchion from its sheath,
And like a silver clarion rung,
The accents of that unknown tongue—Excelsior.

In happy homes he saw the light,
Of household fires gleam warm and bright,
Above the spectral glaciers shone,
And from his lips escaped a groan—Excelsior.

Try not the pass the old man said,
Dark lowers the tempest over head,
The roaring torrent is deep and wide,
And loud that clarion voice replied—Excelsior

"O stay," "O stay," the maiden said,
And rest thy weary head upon this breast;
A tear stood in his bright blue eye,
But still he answered with a sigh—Excelsior.

Beware the pine tree's withered branch,
Beware the awful avalanche;
This was the peasant's last good night,
A voice replied far up the height—Excelsior.

At break of day as heavenward,
The pious monks of San Bernard,
Uttered an oft-repeated prayer,
A voice cried through the startled air—Excelsior.

A traveller by the faithful hound,
Half buried in the snow was found,
Still grasping in his hand of ice,
That banner with the strange device—Excelsior.

There, in the twilight, cold and gray,
Lifeless, but beautiful, he lay,
And from the sky severe and far,
A voice fell like a falling star—Excelsior.

10. SONG ... "Dear Heart" ... *Mallet*
MISS MARIAN FORSTER.

So long the day, so dark the way,
Dear heart before you came,
It seems to me it cannot be,
This world is still the same.

For then I stood as in a wood,
And vainly sought for light,
But now day dawns on sunlit lawns,
And life is glad and bright.

O leave me not, leave me not,
Dear heart, dear heart;
I did not dream that we should part,
I love but thee, O love thou me,
And leave me not, dear heart.

With you away the brightest day,
Dear heart, goes by in vain,
I dare not dream what life would seem,
If you ne'er came again!

Dark ways before would darken more,
The world would change to me,
Each sun would set in vain regret
That morning brought not thee.

O leave me not, O leave me not
Dear heart, dear heart!
I dare not dream that we must part,
I love but thee, O love thou me,
And leave me not, dear heart.

PART II.

11. SONG ... "The Bay of Biscay" ... *Dary*
MR. HOWDEN TINGEY.

Loud roar'd the dreadful thunder,
The rain in deluge pours,
The clouds were rent asunder,
By lightning's vivid powers.
The night both drear and dark,
Our poor devoted bark;
Till next day, there she lay,
In the Bay of Biscay O!

At length the wish'd for morrow,
Broke thro' the hazy sky;
Absorbed 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 Heaven's all bounteous eye,
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. SONG ... "By the River" ... *Wadham*
MISS JESSIE KING.

We were straying by the river,
In the summer long ago,
And we watched the lillies quiver
In the sunny stream below;
And you clasped my fingers tightly,
As I prayed our lives might run,
Like the river, ever brightly,
Till the setting of the sun.

As the distant bells were ringing
O'er the meadows bright and gay,
So the little river, singing,
Seemed to hurry on its way;
It went rippling through the dingle,
It went laughing through the dale,
And its music seemed to mingle
With the chiming of the bells.

I am standing by the river,
I am standing here alone,
But the lillies only shiver,
And the river seems to moan;
I am weeping broken-hearted,
For the summer time is o'er,
And the hands that now are parted
Will unite again no more.

13. VIOLA SOLO ... "Elégie" ... *Vieuxtemps*
MR. LEONARD FOWLES.

14. SONG ... "The Meeting of the Waters" ... *Old Irish*
MISS KATE CHERRY.

There is not in the wide world a valley so sweet
As that vale in whose bosom the bright waters meet;
Oh! the last rays of feeling and life must depart
Ere the bloom of that valley shall fade from my heart.

Yet it was not that nature had shed o'er the scene
Her purest of crystal and brightest of green;
'Twas not her soft magic of streamlet or hill,
Oh, no! it was something more exquisite still.

'Twas that friends, the beloved of my bosom, were near,
Who made every dear scene of enchantment more dear,
And who felt how the best charms of nature improve,
When we see them reflected from looks that we love.

Sweet vale of Avoca! how calm could I rest
In thy bosom of shade with the friends I love best,
When the storms that we feel in this cold world should
cease,
And our hearts, like thy waters, be mingled in peace.

15. DUET ... "Love's Summer Land" ... *A. M. Smith*
MISS JESSIE KING AND MR. A. J. LAYTON.

Gay little golden hair, whither away?
Whither so swiftly, sweet, this summer day?
Out in the summer lands gladly I fare,
Seeking for flow'r bells to bind in my hair;
Gay little golden hair, I journey too,
Into a summer land, o'er the hills blue.

Tell me that country's name, say, stranger, say,
I too would thitherward fain take my way;
When all the summer land's blossoms are past,
Scentless and wither'd, and bit by the blast;
Gay little golden hair, no one was known
Ever to reach that fair country alone.

Thou goest there, yet no comrade I see,
I only wait to say come thou with me;
Sweet little golden hair, say me not no,
Into love's summer land forth let us go;
If thou my guardian and shelter will be,
Leaving all others, cleave only to me,
Sharing all chances that beat to and fro,
Anywhere gladly with thee I would go.

16. SONG ... "Our World" ... *Van Lennep*
MISS MARIAN FORSTER.

Ah! love, how soon the shadows fell,
Upon the paths we loved so well,
That day we saw the sunset die
And bade the world our last good bye.

It was our world, that woodland glen,
That we were sadly leaving then,
It knew our sorrows, shar'd our fears,
And saw us part in grief and tears.

Ah, love, our world no change shall know
Tho' time may work its will,
For as I lov'd you long ago,
Sweetheart, I love you still.

We meet again in that old glen,
Where oft we met together then,
For us at last those shadows drear
Have pass'd and left our love-sky clear,

It was our world, but now we know,
'Twas love alone that made it so.
In paths we knew we change might see,
But ever love our world will be.

Ah! love our world no change shall know, etc.

17. SONG ... "Ho, Jolly Jenkin" (Ivanhoe) ... Sullivan
MR. A. J. LAYTON.

The wind blows cold across the moor,
With driving rain and rending tree,
It smites the pious hermit's door,
But not a jot cares he ;
For close he sits within and makes his merry din.

With his Ho, Jolly Jenkin,
I spy a knave in drinkin,
And trowl the brown bowl to me.

The wind a roaring song may sing,
In crashing wood or frighted town,
It whirls the mantle of a king,
As 'twere a beggar's gown ;
But caring not a jot we sing and drain the pot.
With his Ho, Jolly Jenkin, etc.

DOORS OPEN AT 7 P.M.

ADMISSION, THREEPENCE.

PROGRAMME OF PUBLIC MEETING AND CONCERT,

TO BE GIVEN

ON TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 2ND, 1892,

At 8 p.m., under the auspices of

THE NATIONAL TEMPERANCE LEAGUE.

Chairman DR. B. W. RICHARDSON, F.R.S.

SPEAKERS—

FREDERICK SHERLOCK, Esq. (Editor of *The Church Monthly*). WILLIAM NOBLE, Esq. (Founder of the Blue Ribbon Movement). ROBERT RAE, Esq. (Secretary of the National Temperance League).

The following Programme of Music will be given by

THE TEMPERANCE CHORAL SOCIETY—Conductor, Mr. James A. Birch (Gentleman of H.M. Chapel Royal, St. James's)—

- 1. HYMN... .. "Sing me a song of praise to-day" Carey
- 2. TEMPERANCE PART SONG "Hark, a thrilling voice" E. E. Dicks
- 3. ANTHEM "I will give thanks" Nixon
- 4. PART SONG "Roll on, O Sea" Hodges
- 5. TEMPERANCE PART SONG "A drought of sunshine" Goodworth
- 6. CHORUS "Exceeding glad shall we be" Handel
- 7. VOLKSLIED "Hope will banish sorrow" Swabian
- 8. HYMN "Onward Soldiers" Mendelssohn

Doors open at 7 p.m.

ADMISSION FREE.

PROGRAMME OF ORGAN RECITALS AND SACRED CONCERT,

To be Given on SUNDAY, JANUARY 31st, 1892.

Organist Mr. B. JACKSON F.C.O. (Organist to the People's Palace).

1. INTRODUCTION AND FUGUE (Organ Sonata, No. 12) } Rheinberger

2. HYMN ... "The King of Love my Shepherd is"

The King of love my Shepherd is,
Whose goodness faileth never ;
I nothing lack if I am His
And He is mine for ever.

Where streams of living water flow
My-ransom'd soul He leadeth,
And where the verdant pastures grow
With food celestial feedeth.

Perverse and foolish oft I stray'd,
But yet in love He sought me,
And on His Shoulder gently laid,
And home, rejoicing, brought me.

In death's dark vale I fear no ill
With thee, dear Lord, beside me ;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy Cross before to guide me.

Thou spread'st a Table in my sight ;
Thy Unction grace bestoweth ;
And oh, what transport of delight
From Thy pure Chalice floweth ;

And so through all the length of days
Thy goodness faileth never :
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
Within Thy house for ever.

3. ALLEGRO MODERATO Hopkins

4.

5. { (a) COMMUNION, Op. 45 } Georges Mac-Master
{ (b) GRAND CŒUR, Op. 48 }

6. HYMN ... "Onward, Christian Soldiers" ...

Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the Cross of Jesus
Going on before.

Christ the Royal Master
Leads against the foe ;
Forward into battle,
See, His banners go !

Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the Cross of Jesus
Going on before.

At the sign of triumph
Satan's host doth flee ;
On then, Christian soldiers,
On to victory.
Hell's foundations quiver
At the shout of praise ;
Brothers, lift your voices,
Loud your anthems raise.
Onward, etc.

Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God ;
Brothers, we are treading
Where the Saints have trod ;
We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity.
Onward, etc.

Crowns and thrones may perish
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain ;
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail ;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.
Onward, etc.

Onward, then, ye people,
Join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph song ;
Glory, laud, and honour
Unto Christ the King,
This through countless ages
Men and Angels sing.
Onward, etc.

7. THEME in A. Hird

8.

9. MARCHE NUPTIALE Loret

AT 8 P.M.

1. OVERTURE IN D MINOR AND MAJOR ... Smart

2. ... "Crown ye with Palms" ... Faure

3. TRIUMPHAL FANFARE { from the "Water Music" } Handel
{ arr. for Organ by G. Mac-Master }

4. PASTORALE AND FINALE... (Sonata, No. 1)... Guilmant

5. MOTETT ... "Hear my Prayer" ... Mendelssohn

6. LARGHETTO IN B FLAT Merkel

7. PRELUDE AND FUGUE IN D MAJOR Bach

The Audience is cordially invited to stand and join in singing the Hymns.

ADMISSION FREE.

POPULAR LECTURES FOR THE PEOPLE.

PROGRAMME OF LECTURE

ON MONDAY, 1ST FEBRUARY, 1892,

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Our visit to Benares, with its ghauts and temples—The ceremonies of a Hindoo worshipper—The Monkey Temple.

The ancient city of Delhi—Heroism of the explosion party at the Cashmere Gate—Assault and capture of the city—Death of General Nicholson—The Palace and Peacock throne—The Jumna Musjid and Kotub Minar—Sir John Lawrence.

We reach Agra, and visit that "fairy-like palace among tombs," the Taj Mahal—Lucknow by moonlight—The Residency—The death of Sir Henry Lawrence—We visit his grave—The Imambara—Sir William Peel—Havelock, and the exciting scenes during the first relief—The medal.

The Manipur Murderers—Scene of the Murder—Major Grant, V.C.—Mrs. Grimwood.

SPORTS IN INDIA.

The boar breaking cover—The chase—Surprised by a tiger—About to spear—Speared—Triumphal procession—The prowling Tiger—The start—*En route*—Tiger attacks a boat—Escapes into the jungle—Springs on an elephant—Gored to death—The number of persons killed by snakes and wild beasts in 1887—The celebrated "basket trick"—A "man-eater" carries off a native girl—A trap is set for him—Death of the tiger—Thrilling snake story—A tigress waylays a herd of cattle—She carries off a priest—How the tigress was hunted and killed.

Off to the hills—Darjeeling.

Remarks on India of to-day.

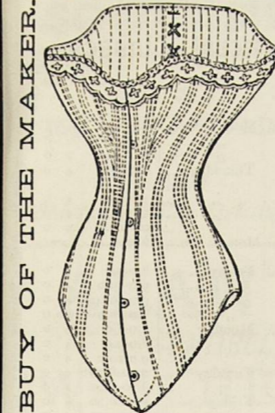
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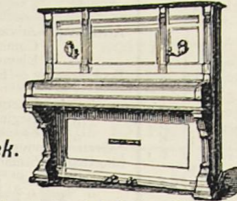
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