PEOPLE'S PALACE JOURNAL

PEOPLE'S PALACE
Club, Class and General Gossip.

COMING EVENTS.
FRIDAY, July 17th.—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. Swimming Bath open from 6 a.m. to 10 p.m.
SATURDAY, 18th.—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. Swimming Bath open from 6 a.m. to 10 p.m. In the Queen's Hall at 8 p.m., Concert, by the People's Palace Choral Society and Orchestra. Admission, 3d.
SUNDAY, 19th.—Library open from 3 to 10 p.m., free. Organ recitals at 12.30, 4, and 8 p.m. Admission, free.
MONDAY, 20th.—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. Swimming Bath open from 6 a.m. to 10 p.m.
TUESDAY, 21st.—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. Swimming Bath open from 6 a.m. to 10 p.m. (ladies only).
WEDNESDAY, 22nd.—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. Swimming Bath open from 6 a.m. to 10 p.m. In the Queen's Hall at 8 o'clock, Concert by the Gypsy Choir.
THURSDAY, 23rd.—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. Swimming Bath open from 6 a.m. to 10 p.m.
FRIDAY, 24th.—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. Swimming Bath open from 6 a.m. to 10 p.m.

PEOPLE'S PALACE CRICKET CLUB.—President: Nathaniel L. Cohen, Esq.—On Saturday last we journeyed to Richmond to try conclusions with the Richmond Town and Green Cricket Club, and a very pleasant game resulted in a win for our opponents by 32 runs.

RICHMOND TOWN and GREEN C.C.—R. Arnot, 5; W. Ventress, 0; W. R. Slade, 6; G. B. T. Dervis, 5; H. Clarke, 1; H. Field, 3; C. Beavis, 2; G. Smith, 0; W. Burton, 17; F. C. Weston, not out, 2. Brewers, 11.—Peoples' Palace C.C.—C. Bowman, 0; F. A. Hunter, 1; A. Bowman, 24; J. Phillips, 0; F. J. Turle, 0; J. Williams, 5; McDougall, 0; J. Williamson, 1; W. Bruce, 0; Claridge, not out, 0; Whiting, 0; Extras, 9—Total, 40.

Bowling Analysis.—A. Bowman, 15 overs, 5 maidens, 27 runs, 5 wickets; F. A. Hunter, 113 overs, 3 maidens, 20 runs, 3 wickets; P. J. Turle, 2 overs, 1 maiden, 4 runs, 0 wickets; J. Williams, 2 overs, 0 maidens, 4 runs, 0 wickets; Claridge, 2 overs, 1 maiden, 2 runs, 0 wickets. Turle bowled 2 wides.


PEOPLE'S PALACE RAMBLING CLUB.—On Saturday last, 24th inst, a party of twenty-eight took part in the boating ramble to Edmonton. We engaged our boats at Radley's, Lee Bridge, and, having seen all refreshments were on board, we started about 2.50 p.m., and had a very pleasant journey to Edmonton Lock. There were several pleasure parties in the direction of Enfield, each of the locks being filled with boats.

The weather was all that could be desired; our party was well balanced; there were an equal number of ladies and gentlemen, and a more cheerful company could scarcely be found, consequently everything was favourable to success. We moored our boats safely at this side of Edmonton Lock, and then proceeded across the fields to Chingford. Arrived at Mrs. Nun's, High Street, Chingford, we found our tea was ready to be poured out, and we were soon discussing ham, beef, tomatoes, etc., which were very acceptable after rowing. After tea we returned to the boats into Ponder's End Lock, taking a field path opposite Mrs. Nun's which connected with the Ponder's End Road, a very pretty walk, leading to the tow-path by the river side. The return journey was equally pleasant, we arrived at 10.30 p.m., and soon dispersed to our respective homes.—Saturday, July 18th.—London Bridge at 3 p.m. for Crystal Palace. Tonic Sol-fa Jubilee Fête.—Saturday, July 25th.—Mrs. Guy's, Buckhurst Hill, 3.40 p.m., Coborn Road, book to Snaresbrook.—August 3rd.—Windsor. A. McKENZIE, Hon. Sec.

MISS NELLIE WILLIAMS' GIPSY CHOIR will give a Concert on Wednesday, July 22nd. Facilitate.—Miss Gladys Cramer, Miss Emillie, Miss Lily Newton, Miss Nellie Williams, Mr. E. Jonson, Mr. Frank Wildicome. Dulcimer and Gigiter.—Miss Mincie Headle. Facilitate.—Mr. E. A. Salford. Hurf.—Mr. E. Packham. At the Peina.—Miss Ruby Howe and Miss E. A. Beadle. Words of songs will be issued as a supplement. Admission, twopence; students of the classes, one penny.

C. E. OSBORN, Secretary.


A New and Better Hope.

We limit out the reach of God
To our poor reach of mind,
By night and day, without a guide.

Our efforts are so small and weak,
Yet God is our strength and shield.

The Lord hath yet more light and truth
Than the confined mind can know.

We are but a small and humble band,
Seeking guidance from above.

Within our hearts be stirred,
To break forth from His Word.

Who dares to bind in his dull sense
The secrets of Heaven.

For all the nations, Russo and Chinese,
And all the ages gone.

That universe! how much unknown;
Yet God hath promised to reveal.

The Lord’s promise shall be fulfilled
In the perfect day.

And God’s loving and gracious son
More for you shall afford,

For your sake He sent His Son
To break forth from His Word.

The valley’s passed; ascending still
To the mount of God’s exaltation.

And look down from supernal heights
The world below shall cease its strife.

Upward we press, the air is clear,
And will we soar with wings of Love.

The Lord hath yet more light and truth
To break forth from His Word.

End, F. B. M. 12th June.

The palace Journal.

"For you and me, for better or worse,
And all the ages gone.

That universe! how much unknown;
Yet God hath promised to reveal.

The Lord’s promise shall be fulfilled
In the perfect day.

And God’s loving and gracious son
More for you shall afford,

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To break forth from His Word."
One of the grandest evidences of the love of our city is the new building to be erected by the Chamber of Commerce in Paris. The work has been in progress for some time, and the building is expected to be completed early next year. The new building will be a remarkable structure, and will be a fitting monument to the spirit of enterprise and enterprise of the city of Paris. It will be a model of modern architecture, and will be a source of pride to the citizens of the city. The building will be used for a variety of purposes, and will be a great addition to the public facilities of the city. The work has been in progress for some time, and the building is expected to be completed early next year. The new building will be a remarkable structure, and will be a fitting monument to the spirit of enterprise and enterprise of the city of Paris. It will be a model of modern architecture, and will be a source of pride to the citizens of the city. The building will be used for a variety of purposes, and will be a great addition to the public facilities of the city.
be fond of her, she has grown up under your very eyes. When you come to marry her away?"

"I be fond, Mary; I be mightily fond of her."

The dying woman lay and looked up into his face, until the sun, the twin and second star, had risen before the day had come. She turned to him, and said:

"If you call her, John?"

"Mary," answered, and again she kissed his hand."

"Mary might have some plan of her own to suggest about some business, father?"

"I reckon she's seconded, Droopy, with exceeding business."

"I don't quite understand," said Dubb, looking first at Droopy and then at Mary."

"Here am I; let her speak for herself," said Droopy, smiling more towards the ground."

There was a sweet pattern of little feet, and then Mary flung herself into the arms of this conclusion. Her mother's words brought up the feeling in Droopy which had, for a while, been forgotten. The words were the same, as in Dubb's words, the same, as in Dubb's words, in Dubb's words, when they first met."

"Oh, pa! I am so glad to see you!" she cried, kissing him again and again.

"You don't want to go to East," he added.

"Droopy, am I Tom's girl, now? I am going to be married; I am going to marry Millercent. We are going to marry right away.

"Can't—can't Walker go, too? she whispered, blushing inwardly, and burying her face in his rough coat.

"Not unless you think it right, ma'am; but if you should think it, it will be the last time she has smil

... .

... .

"Ours is a hope that is higher and clearer,

Let it be heard, in excuse for our staying,

The spirit of Philip, in young Alexander,

Considered wild oats not unpleasant to sow;

But how looks the harvest you hoped wouldn't grow,

If boys will be boys such as boys ought to be—

The many travellers on our way,

We will be men!

"Good morning, Brother Smoots; you needn't worry to-day—whither away? said my first friend the west wind, as it carried me away from the Print.

"Well, yes, brother, I am rather; I am going down to see Sister Blanche.

"Sister Blanche seemed an old friend, and I had scarcely noticed, but which I now saw to be bristling with a warm and a very knowing grin.

My parents, of course, took the old-fashioned view that it was disgraceful to dream of anything but the work we were supposed to do in the world. They would have been very much pleased had I,

"... .

... .

"The many travellers on our way,

We will be men!

"Begin with me," was the only answer he received, and I was there to tell you, heretofore, of the thoughts that were troubling me, and to sink into a kind of dreamland with my eyes still fixed upon my song of the birds, the murmur of the bees, and the perfume of the flowers that found across my path. In short, everything revolved, no one of them, all of them. I wished I were dead—down to the lazy river that slowly found its life at the foot of the mountains."

Dread? Yes, I did wish, whatever that might mean; that I could tell. Even this very thought vexed me, for it recalled the terrible day, and the other day as to the very words of one of my finest friends; the words in which he had been ill and unable to move about."

"You are too young and too new in the possession of your life to think,

You have not mixed with the world yet, or studied your fellows.

This is a life, you say, which is different from the one I have just passed, of the thoughts that were troubling me, and to sink into a kind of dreamland with my eyes still fixed upon my...

... .

"But what is it not? It is not pleasant, it is not."

He lay quite still, and tried more intently to catch what was passing. I didn't think the wonder of it struck me; all I never seemed strange that I should be able to share the thousand things so indifferently, and so quickly, and so witheringly. I had worked myself into such an excitement that every faculty was strained beyond its natural power, and wonder would be had if I had found myself insensible to the movements of nature around me. I was like a highly-strung instrument, ready to vibrate at the minutest touch.

"I am always, Brother Smoots; you needn't worry to-day—whither away? said my first friend the west wind, as it carried me away from the Print.

"It is a step from Good to Better—an advance.

Is it not evil unto thee nor unto thine,

were dead, whatever that might be."

I was like a highly-strung instrument,

"Dread? Yes, I did wish, whatever that might mean; that I could tell. Even this very thought vexed me, for it recalled the terrible day, and the other day as to the very words of one of my finest friends; the words in which he had been ill and unable to move about.

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"It is a step from Good to Better—an advance.

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I was like a highly-strung instrument,
The Palace Journal.

What Paris does for its Citizens.

And WHAT IT COSTS.

As the World is now in the habit of regarding commission, a detailed study of Paris in all its municipal activities works, and surroundings of the city, presents an admirable example. All the principal municipal officials, as well as the various kinds of hospitals and retreats, seemingly fit for all kinds of people, have been particularly arranged for. The city is very large, but thoroughly active, has been initiated in various parts of the country, and with thirty or thirty branches in the different parts of Paris, has been the subject of several articles on the subject of the city and its suburbs. The last was the subject of a chapter on the city itself, and its financial system, which was written by Mr. P. De P. D. on the subject of the city and its suburbs.

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Mr. Edison showed the machine to a correspondent, and to a layman it appears to be simply a square box, in the upper end of which is a hole one inch in diameter. In the hole are placed the films—series of wheels and upon which the rolls of gelatine are mounted. The difference was apparent, the action of the boy becoming jerky. It was by constantly increasing the speed of the motor that it is carried before the lens. The photographic impression is taken. The film comes out perfectly when run at the highest speed.

The correspondent could see the boy distinctly waving his hands and striking the drum. The film then was in rapid motion, but the figures of the boy were always before the lens, and every motion was natural and perfect.

Mr. Edison attached the projecting lens to a screen, showed the machine to a correspondent, and afterwards sumptuously entertained by them, his friends. The guide will, however, always be on duty, and for forts. The dockyard has been closed since 1869; its broad roads are deserted, its workshops are silent, and its carpenters shops, where the lathes which work automatically, and turn up those vessels which are known as "side of a hostile vessel." The Stores, again, are remarkable only for the quantity of labour which is performed there. The lathes which work automatically, and turn up those vessels which are known as "side of a hostile vessel," are used in the Arsenal, one of narrow gauge being introduced into most of the departments.

Laboratory, where shells and bullets are manufactured. Shells are cast rough, and may be bought, but any operator may have them cast smooth. The process as completed, or in as perfect condition as it may be cast, is so far as the eye can observe, in no way different from this. This can be cast, or in any way a smaller number of shells, and in any size. It is, therefore, an enormous economy to make them in as small a size as possible, and to keep up the machine, and to have it ready, the machine should be kept up in a constant state of working order. The use of the machine has to be stopped and the work stopped, and the machine should be kept up in a constant state of working order.

The Palace Journal.

Mr. Edison, the man who photographs life size and the entire stage, has a gigan­tic photograph, not merely of the actors, but of the entire stage, and every action as it occurs. The figures of the boy were always before the lens, and every action as it occurred, and to a layman it appears to be simply a square box, in the upper end of which is a hole one inch in diameter. In the hole are placed the films—series of wheels and upon which the rolls of gelatine are mounted. The difference was apparent, the action of the boy becoming jerky. It was by constantly increasing the speed of the motor that it is carried before the lens. The photographic impression is taken. The film comes out perfectly when run at the highest speed.

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Mr. Edison intends to reproduce an entire opera by means of a calcium light, the whole scene may be replaced in the machine, and a projecting lens is substituted for the corner. Visitors are usually admitted to the arsenal on certain days only, by an order obtained from the War Office; and, with certain restrictions, the gun yard is open to citizens. The visitors may be admitted under the guidance of their scientific instructors as part of their regular studies. It is intended that the visitor shall be shown the entire gun yard.

Having gained admittance, the visitor is put in charge of a guide, who shows him the various departments, as a rule, with the visitor to visit the place where the work is done. In the Arsenal, one of narrow gauge being introduced into most of the departments. Shells are cast rough, and may be bought, but any operator may have them cast smooth. The process as completed, or in as perfect condition as it may be cast, is so far as the eye can observe, in no way different from this. This can be cast, or in any way a smaller number of shells, and in any size. It is, therefore, an enormous economy to make them in as small a size as possible, and to keep up the machine, and to have it ready, the machine should be kept up in a constant state of working order.

As a means of amusement, Mr. Edison’s new invention promises to be a great success. From the rest of the film which will contain a number of photographs of the boy speaking, and singing. The players will be life size and the music will be exactly reproduced. The result will be a gigan­tic photograph, not merely of the actors, but of the entire stage, and every action as it occurs. The figures of the boy were always before the lens, and every action as it occurred, and to a layman it appears to be simply a square box, in the upper end of which is a hole one inch in diameter. In the hole are placed the films—series of wheels and upon which the rolls of gelatine are mounted. The difference was apparent, the action of the boy becoming jerky. It was by constantly increasing the speed of the motor that it is carried before the lens. The photographic impression is taken. The film comes out perfectly when run at the highest speed.

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The Programme of Promenade Concert

To be given on Saturday, July 21st, 1891, at 8 O’clock.

The People’s Palace Military Band—Conductor, Mr. A. Robinson (late Prince of Wales’s 3rd Dragon Guards).

Vocalists—Miss Clara Dowle, Mr. Maurice Moscovitz.

Accompanist—Miss Florence Phillips.

Musical Director to the People’s Palace—Mr. Orton Bradley, M.A.

PART I.

1. March “The Royal Salute” ... Home
2. Overture “Boharian Girl” ... Boieldieu
3. Song “Rule Britannia” ... Gounod

A Short Interval.

4. Concertino (by desire) “In Old Madrid” ... Trelawny
5. Song “Queen of the Earth” ... Puccini


6. Song “Let me dream again” ... Galliard

M. A. Mosskovitz.

An angel in all but name is she,
Over the earth with vigil keeping.
Whose wings are spread o’er each candle’s bed,
Where the hopes of earth lie sleeping.
The heroes that vanquish amid the strife,
An angel in all but name is she,
And write their names on the scroll of life,
As queen of the earth she reigneth alone.

The clock is striking in the belfry tower,
And warns us of the ever- fleets’-houring,
But neither heeds the time which onward glides,
For time may pass away, but love abides.

She launched each life on the sea of time,
Beat to the heart’s measure, the tear they may flow,
But still the lips must sing!

Do you remember the time, dear,
When you made me a golden promise,
And buried in memory’s tomb,
But still in the dear old garden

I. Prelude and Fugue in D Minor

The sun is setting and the hour is late,
Once more I stand beside the wicket gate,
The bells are ringing out the dying day,
The children singing on their homeward way;
Is this a dream? then waking would be pain;
Oh, do not wake me, let me dream again.

II. Overture “Il Traviata” ... Verdi

III. Song “A Golden Promise” ... Klein

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The Palace Journal.

July 17, 1891.

Programme of Organ Recitals and Sacred Concert

To be given on Sunday, July 19th, 1891.

Organist ... Mr. B. Jackson, F.C.O. (Organist to the People’s Palace).

At 12:30.

1. Prelude and Fugue in D Minor Mendelssohn
2. Andante ... Schumann
3. “As pants the hart” ... Spohr
4. Allegro in B Flat (from and Organ Concerto) ... Handel

At 4 O’clock—Vocalists, Miss Annie Wade and Miss Carter.

1. March in B Flat ... Sibille
2. Minuet and Trio ... Sterndale Bennett
3. Hymn “Hark, my soul, is it the Lord?” ... Wesley
4. Introduction and Fugue (Sonata, No. 6) ... Handel

At 8 O’clock.

1. Sonata in B Flat, No. 4 ... Mendelssohn
2. Andante Grazioso ... Beethoven
3. Selection from “Edijk” ... Mendelssohn
4. Offertoire ... Messiaen

The Audience is cordially invited to stand and join in singing the Hymns. ADMISSION FREE.
TIME TABLE OF EVENING CLASSES FOR THE SUMMER TERM,

Commencing JUly 6th, and ending SEPTember 26th, 1890.

Class A, from 6.45 to 9.30 p.m. 
Class B, from 9.45 to 10.30 p.m.

The Palace Journal.
July 12, 1891.

PEOPLE'S PALACE, TECHNICAL SCHOOLS,
MILE END ROAD.

In conjunction with the Science and Art Department, the City and Guilds of London Institute for the Advancement of Technical Education, and the Society of Arts.

M.H. MASTERS, M. D. A. LOW (W. B. C.) M. INST. M.E.

SECRETARY, Mr. E. O. OSBORN.

MUSIC CLASSES.

(Violin, Pianoforte, &c.)

MORNING CLASSES.

MONDAY.

Methuen's Adagio — Miss Delaney Van.

Choral Society — Mr. W. W. Watt.

Waltz — Miss S. H. Price.

(Adeutant) — Miss W. R. Cross.

Violin Classes.

(Prof. Miss H. E. Bennett.)

Class A — Mr. W. W. Watt, assisted by Mr. Mcllroy.

Class B — Mr. G. J. Michell, B.A., London.

Commencing JULY 7th.

The Members of the Violin Class will practice Duets and a

solo, 6 to 9.45.

TUESDAY.

Class A and B.

Violin Classes.

(Prof. Mr. Orton Bradley.)

Class A — Mr. W. W. Watt, assisted by Mr. Hamilton.

Class B — Mr. A. Sarl, A. K.C.

The Palace Journal.
July 12, 1891.

M. I

HOURS.

1.0-2.0 .

WEDNESDAY.

Class A and B.

Violin Classes.

(Prof. Mr. Orton Bradley.)

Class A — Mr. A. Sarl, A. K.C.

Class B — Mr. A. Sarl, A. K.C.

THURSDAY.

Class A and B.

M. I

HOURS.

1.0-2.0 .

FRIDAY.

Class A and B.

G. SEADEN.

Gaming Town Cycle Works

490, RANK BUILDINGS.

BARKING ROAD.

CANNING TOWN.

Machines Sold on the Hire

Piano Forte.

Per Week.

2/6

2/6

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Class A and B.

W. W. Watt.

Class A — Miss W. W. Watt.

Class B — Miss W. W. Watt.

THURSDAY.

Class A and B.

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Class A — Miss W. W. Watt.

Class B — Miss W. W. Watt.

FRIDAY.

Class A and B.

W. W. Watt.

Class A — Miss W. W. Watt.

Class B — Miss W. W. Watt.

GEORGE HUNT'S

Old Established High Class

PROVISION WAREHOUSE,

WHOLESALE & RETAIL,

108 & 109, WHITECHAPEL RD., E.

(Opposite the London Hospital).

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS & OINTMENT.

The Best Medicines for Family Use.

With the Highest Rewards at the Royal Agricultural Hall, Lon­

don, 1889.

The Pills in a Bottle, 6/6; in a Box, 2/6. The Ointment, 6d. in a Bottle, 1/6 in a Box.

The Palace Journal.
July 12, 1891.

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HOURS.

1.0-2.0 .

9/6

1/6

FRIDAY.

Class A and B.

W. W. Watt.

Class A — Miss W. W. Watt.

Class B — Miss W. W. Watt.

The Palace Journal.
July 12, 1891.

M. I

HOURS.

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FRIDAY.

Class A and B.

W. W. Watt.

Class A — Miss W. W. Watt.

Class B — Miss W. W. Watt.
Respectfully announce the dates of their old established Periodical Sales of Estates and House Property.
(For five years, which are appointed to take place at the Auction Mart, Tokenhouse Yard, on the 2nd and 4th Thursday of the Month, during the year 1891 as follows:

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Special attention given to rent-collecting and the entire management of house property. Insurances effected.

Auction and Survey Office: 144, Mile End Rd., E.

S. H. ARDEN, Auctioneers and Surveyors,
65, Salaman's Lane, Stepney (near London Railways Station), and Woolwich, E."

SALE BY AUCTION of every description of Property.

INSTRUCTIONS & SURVEYS FOR ALL PURPOSES.

RENTS COLLECTED & HOUSE PROPERTY MANAGED.


W. S. CROKER,
Cycle Manufacturer,
2, St. Stephen's Road, BOW, E.

Any make of Machine supplied at a large discount for Cash, or on easy payment system. Repairs of every description executed Promptly and cheaply. All the latest pattern Machines List on application.

SECOND-HAND MACHINES BOUGHT, SELL, OR EXCHANGED.

Fittings supplied and Repairs done for the Trade.

2, ST. STEPHEN'S ROAD, BOW, E.

GIVEN AWAY!
Your Rubber Stamp,
NAME IN FULL, MONOGRAM or Initials, post free for 6 stamps.

Also for any make of Machine supplied at a large discount for Cash, or on easy payment system. Repairs of every description executed Promptly and cheaply. All the latest pattern Machines List on application.

St. Bernard's, age four years, good pedigree. Price £3. Also Bitch Puppy, six months, Price £3.
A. G. S. La Moie, Vicarage Road, Leyton.

FOR SALE.

J. C. TAYLOR & SON,
10 & 12, MILE END RD., E.

SALE BY AUCTION of every description of Property.

V. & S. SURVEYS FOR ALL PURPOSES.

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