

June 17, 1892.

The Palace Journal.

399

THE PALACE JOURNAL.

FRIDAY, JUNE 17, 1892.

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

FRIDAY, June 17th.—Winter Garden open from 6 to 10 p.m. Admission 1d.

SATURDAY, 18th.—At 8 p.m., Concert by the Æolian Vocal Union. Admission 3d. Winter Garden open from 2 to 10 p.m.

SUNDAY, 19th.—Sacred Concert at 4 p.m., and Organ Recital at 8 p.m. Admission free.

MONDAY, 20th.—In the Queen's Hall. Entertainment by The Victor and Collins' Minstrels. Admission 1d.; reserved seats, 3d. Winter Garden open from 6 to 10 p.m.

TUESDAY, 21st.—Winter Garden open from 6 to 10 p.m.

WEDNESDAY, 22nd.—In the Queen's Hall, at 8 p.m., Entertainment by Mr. Lambert Gore, "Little Lord Fauntleroy." Admission 2d. Winter Garden open from 6 to 10 p.m.

THURSDAY, 23rd.—Winter Garden open from 6 to 10 p.m. Admission 1d.

THE library will be open each day during the week from 10 a.m. to 5 p.m., and from 6 p.m. to 10 p.m. Newspapers may be seen from 8 a.m. On Sunday from 3 p.m. to 10 p.m. Admission free. The students' circulating library open on Mondays and Thursdays from 6.30 to 9.30 p.m. in the Club-room.

THE attendances on Sunday last at the sacred concert, organ recital, and library, were respectively 1,143, 981, and 576. Total, 2,700.

GORLESTON HOLIDAY HOME.—Owing to the great success of last year's holiday, arrangements have been made to re-open the house then occupied, under the same management. Intending trippers should book dates as early as possible. To suit the members' convenience, weekly or monthly payments will be taken in the office.

PEOPLE'S PALACE OLD BOYS' CRICKET CLUB.—On Saturday, June 4th, a match was played at Forest Gate between the P. P. Old Boys' C.C. and St. George's C.C., and after a very enjoyable game it ended in favour of the latter by 17 runs. The St. George's went to the wickets first, and ran up a score of 59. Langdon bowled well for the Old Boys, taking 7 wickets for 16 runs. On the Old Boys going to the wickets, they made a very bad start, losing 5 wickets for 7 runs. Clements and Baines then came together and stayed the collapse for a time, Baines playing very steadily while Clements hit out; but after Clements was dismissed the innings soon came to an end for 42, leaving the St. George's winners as stated above. The catches by Oughton and Toyne which got rid of Wood and J. Ingleton respectively were very smart pieces of fielding, but there were too

many extras on both sides. W. Ingleton bowled very well for the St. George's, taking 6 wickets, and the catch, by which he dismissed Johnson, was taken with the right hand high up, from a hard return. Scores:—

St. George's.—Rodgers, b Langdon, 0; W. Ingleton, c Clements, b Langdon, 1; Wood, c Oughton, b Langdon, 2; Duesbury, b Langdon, 3; Smith, b Newman, 4; J. Ingleton, c Toyne, b Newman, 4; Ayers, b Langdon, 16; Hutchings, b Newman, 2; Mohring, not out, 7; Robertson, b Langdon, 4; Kohring, b Langdon, 0; extras, 16. Total, 59.

Old Boys.—Myers, b Ayers, 3; Johnson, c and b W. Ingleton, 0; Bissett, c Duesbury, b W. Ingleton, 0; Newman, b W. Ingleton, 1; Langdon, b Ayres, 0; Clements, 1 b w, 17; Oughton, b W. Ingleton, 1; Toyne, b Ayers, 2; Baines, b Mohring, 5; Burton, c J. Ingleton, b W. Ingleton, 0; Welsh, not out, 0; extras, 13. Total, 42.

On Whit Monday we were to have played the Lorne C.C., but we were disappointed as they did not put in an appearance.

PEOPLE'S PALACE RAMBLING CLUB.—Last Saturday an enjoyable afternoon and evening was spent at the Woodford Meet of Cyclists. Our Palace Club vied with many for pretty and pleasing designs in decoration of machines, being particularly noticeable during the lantern ride. We can safely leave the full report to the cycling correspondent, by whom we feel sure the principal features will be fully dealt with; but we must thank Mr. Burley and the other officials for the splendid arrangements made, not only for the Meet, but also those for the visitors witnessing the sight. Tea at Mrs. Guy's was greatly appreciated by some score of ramblers at 7 o'clock, and after full justice being done, a stroll to Chingford and back was the order of the evening.—Saturday, June 18th, Croydon and Crowhamhurst Woods, by train leaving London Bridge (L.B. & S.C.R.) at 4 p.m.; book to South Croydon.—On Saturday, June 25th, the ramblers have been kindly invited to a garden party at the Royal Normal School for the Blind. Meet at Booking Office, Ludgate Hill Station, 2.15 p.m. sharp. If the time is too early for some of our members, a second party will leave the City about 3 p.m. Particulars in next issue. We trust the members will take advantage of the above invitation, as the school will be worth a visit.

A. MCKENZIE, Hon. Sec.

PEOPLE'S PALACE OLD BOYS' ROWING CLUB.—The above Club had their usual weekly practice on Saturday last at Putney. We had "four" practice, our "eight" not being quite ready for us. We, however, had the pleasure of seeing her, and hope to use her next week. We had a very enjoyable afternoon, and after having disposed of refreshments, arrived home in nice time to join the Woodford Meet. We have decided to have practice every Wednesday, when all members are advised to attend. All Old Boys who do not belong to other clubs should join the Rowing Club. The cost of an afternoon's rowing being, at the most, sixpence—a very moderate sum.

W. H. WHITE, Hon. Sec.

PEOPLE'S PALACE OLD BOYS' CRICKET CLUB.—On Saturday a match was played between the above club and the St. Stephen's C.C.; and the Old Boys were defeated for the second time this season by 13 runs. Our opponents won the toss, and, as the wicket was in grand condition, they decided to bat first. On going to the wickets they ran up a score of 36. Bissett bowled well for the Old Boys, taking six wickets, and all the team fielded well, especially Newman in the slips, and Toyne in the long field—the catches by which the latter dismissed Rooney and A. Field, respectively, being very good. On the Old Boys going to the wickets they made a very bad start, losing one wicket for 0, and two wickets for 2 runs, and in the end, having only scored 23 runs, thus losing as stated above. The Old Boys turned up one short, but a substitute was found on the ground. Scores:—

St. Stephen's.—Rooney, c Toyne, b Bissett, 1; McLeod, c Newman, b Bissett, 3; Green, c Johnson, b Langdon, 5; Mann, b Bissett, 2; A. Field, c Toyne, b Bissett, 1; Smith, run out, 2; Bugden, b Langdon, 0; Hogben, b Bissett, 3; Bragg, b Langdon, 2; J. Field, b Bissett, 7; Stewart, not out, 7; extra, 3. Total, 36.

Old Boys.—Myers, c J. Field, b Green, 0; Johnson, b J. Field, 0; Bissett, b J. Field, 6; Newman, b J. Field, 3; Clements, b Green, 2; Langdon, b J. Field, 4; Oughton, b J. Field, 0; Toyne, c Stewart, b J. Field, 0; Baines, b Green, 0; Richardson, b J. Field, 0; Burton, not out, 0; extras, 9. Total, 23.

NEXT Saturday we play the Wolverton C.C., at Wanstead. Members are requested to turn up as frequently as possible to the practices, held every Tuesday and Thursday evenings, at Victoria Park.

H. BAINES, Hon. Sec.

PEOPLE'S PALACE ORCHESTRA.—Conductor, Mr. W. R. Cave.—We are to give Gounod's "Faust," on Saturday, June 25th, at 8. Members are particularly requested to attend regularly. We have vacancies for violins, violas, 'cellos, basses, flute, cornet, euphonium, and bassoon. Practice nights, Tuesday and Friday, 8 to 10.

A WELL-ATTENDED meeting was held in the Young Women's Social-room, on Tuesday, to form a Girls' Swimming Club in connection with the People's Palace. Mr. Osborn occupied the chair. It was decided to ask Lady Jennings to become president, and Miss Edith Richardson and Miss M. S. R. James, vice-presidents. Miss J. Osborn was appointed treasurer, and Miss Regan, secretary, with the following as a committee: Miss Phillips, Mrs. Hurley, Miss G. Hurley, Miss Percival, Mrs. Boulter, Miss Gardner, Miss Deeley, Miss E. Johnson, and Miss Fox, with power to add to their number.—The race for the captaincy will take place on Tuesday next, at 9 p.m. Miss James and Mr. Osborn have each offered medals for competition. Nearly fifty names have been given in already, so that a strong and vigorous club will be the result of this meeting.

WILL club secretaries and all interested in the proposed excursion, meet Mr. Osborn in the Club-room, on Tuesday next, at 9 o'clock?

PEOPLE'S PALACE CRICKET CLUB.—President, Nathaniel L. Cohen, Esq.—Once again I have the pleasure to chronicle a victory for the Palace team. The result is owing in a great measure to the brothers Bowman, A. Bowman taking 6 wickets for 14 runs, and his brother making 15 runs. Bosworth bowled well for the losers.

People's Palace.—A. Bowman, b Bosworth, 0; C. Bowman, b Bosworth, 15; W. Holmes, b Bosworth, 0; J. Williamson, b Bosworth, 2; J. Williams, b Bosworth, 3; J. McDougall, b Cornwall, 0; G. Adkins, b Bosworth, 2; H. Holmes, b Cornwall, 5; Ashley, b Bosworth, 4; Steeges, b Cornwall, 3; Butler, not out, 1; extras, 12. Total, 47.

Gothic.—Bosworth, b Holmes, 9; Liple, b Bowman, 2; H. Cornell, b Bowman, 1; W. Cornwall, c sub, b Williams, 0; Edmonds, b Bowman, 3; Bothwood, b Adkins, 7; Hamilton, b Bowman, 1; McBrain, b Bowman, 8; Cole, b Adkins, 0; Jenner, not out, 2; Hurst, b Bowman, 0; extras, 7. Total, 40.

Bowling Analysis.—A. Bowman, 10 2 overs, 3 maidens, 14 runs, 6 wickets; J. Williams, 4 overs, 1 maiden, 7 runs, 1 wicket; H. Holmes, 3 overs, 0 maidens, 6 runs, 1 wicket; G. Adkins, 3 overs, 1 maiden, 6 runs, 2 wickets.

MATCH to-morrow at Uplands, Walthamstow v. Ilford (Y.M.C.A.). Team:—A. Bowman (Captain), C. Bowman, E. Francis, F. Hunter, H. Jones, McCardle, J. McDougall, J. Williamson, G. Adkins, G. Sheppard, W. Whiting. Reserve, W. Holmes.

F. A. HUNTER, Hon. Sec.

A SILVER medal has been found belonging to Mr. Hunt, which was awarded to him for a swimming match in the Palace Baths, 1888. Will anyone knowing his address kindly notify same to Mr. Osborn?

PEOPLE'S PALACE CHORAL SOCIETY.—Conductor, Mr. Orton Bradley, M.A.—We give Gounod's "Faust" in the Queen's Hall, on Saturday, 25th inst.; we hope every member will attend the remaining rehearsals, and be present at the performance. The competition will be held on June 28th and July 1st; names of competitors must be given in on or before June 17th. Our annual excursion will take place on July 9th; further particulars will be duly announced. We hope to have a good gathering at our social, on June 18th.

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

A SUBSTITUTE FOR COAL.—In California it is found that peach stones burn as well as the best coal, and give out more heat in proportion to weight. At the present time, the stones taken out of the fruit that is tinned or dried are collected, and sell at the rate of 24s. a ton. Apricot stones also burn, but not so well as peach, and do not demand so good a price.

Remarkable Rivers.

AMONG the world's many natural curiosities are several rivers, each of which has some positively unique characteristic. In Algeria, for instance, there is a small stream which the chemistry of Nature has converted into true ink. It is formed by the junction of two small rivulets, one of which is very strongly impregnated with iron, while the other, running through a large peat marsh, imbibes a deal of gallic acid. Letters have been written with this compound of iron and gallic acid which unite to form the little river.

In Columbia there is a river so exceedingly sour to the taste that it has been very appropriately termed the Rio de Vinagre, or vinegar river. The bitterness of the water is caused by an admixture of sulphuric acid.

Many varieties of fish abound in the large Orange River of South Africa until the river passes through a rocky region containing copper ores, below which the water is said to be poisonous and to kill the fish that venture into it.

"China's Sorrow" is the name that has been given to the great Hoang Ho, which rises in the mountains of Thibet and follows a wonderfully circuitous channel for 3,500 miles to the sea. The waywardness of this mighty volume of water makes the river a source of constant anxiety and danger to over 170,000,000 of people inhabiting the central plain of China. It is known to have suddenly changed its course nine times, each time emptying its floods in a different direction, and sweeping towns and villages away in its irresistible onrush. It has completely changed the physical character of a wide area, turning fertile tracts of country into a sandy waste on which nothing will grow, or else making shallow lakes on which nothing will sail. Millions of lives have been lost whenever it has opened its mouth, and the ablest engineers in the world have been baffled to discover a means of preventing these disastrous overflows.

A very curious river is the Webbe Shebeyli of East Africa, a deep and rapid stream abounding in fish and crocodiles. Though it flows for hundreds of miles through fertile lands, the immense volume of water never reaches the sea. A little north of the Equator the river loses itself in a desert region a few miles from the Indian Ocean.

A still more remarkable river, though a great deal smaller, is that situated in the Mammoth Cave in Kentucky. It flows a distance of 300ft. beneath the earth's surface, between banks about 30ft. apart, and in a volume of water 40ft. deep. Rolling on for about a quarter of a mile, it disappears in a bank of fine sand, veiled in both its coming and its going as the mystery of life itself.

The River Lys on its entrance into Belgium dashes abruptly over a precipice, and is lost to sight for nearly half a mile. The Meuse also has a subterranean course it has formed for itself, extending to a distance of six miles, while the River Dromme in Normandy, on nearing the sea, plunges into a hole 30ft. wide, known as the Pit of Soucy, from whence it never reappears, except in the form of new springs, which

are supposed to arise from the lost waters.

The enormous action water has upon solid substance is very well illustrated by two small streams, the Hamps and the Manifold in Derbyshire. Formed by the union of several small springs, they flow for a short distance, and then turn in close together under the face of a hill range. Here they have made for themselves a passage through the solid earth, and for miles they flow underground, each maintaining its own complete individuality, until at length they re-emerge to the light by apertures only fifteen yards apart. That their waters never intermingle is proved by this experiment—that any floating body thrown in where the rivers enter the underground passage again appears in the separate river into which it has been thrown, when the waters again issue into the light of day.

A Curious Fact.

AN interesting calculation, solving the question of how many minutes have passed at the end of the year 1888 since the beginning of the Christian era, has been published in an article which appears in a recent issue of the 'Neueste Nachrichten' (München).

The result will be a surprise to a good many for not one milliard minutes have elapsed. The writer gives us the figures of his calculation, and figures are acknowledged to be stubborn facts. He states that 1888 multiplied by 365 days equals 689,120 days, to which must be added 460 leap days, making a total of 689,580 days, which contain 16,549,920 hours, or 992,995,200 minutes, that is, 7,004,800 minutes less than a milliard. The full milliard of minutes will not be reached until 10.40 a.m. on April 28th, 1902.

THE *Palace Journal* may now be obtained of the following newsagents:—

Mr. Young, 250, Mile End Road.

Mr. Haines, 212, Mile End Road.

The Melbourne Cigar Stores, 178, Mile End Road.

Mr. Kerby, opposite London Hospital.

Mr. Moir, 57, Cambridge Road.

Mr. Abrahams, Post Office, Globe Road.

Mr. Roder, 163, Green Street.

Mayor and Sons, 212, Green Street.

Mr. Hanson, 111, Roman Road.

Mr. Sampson, 185, Roman Road.

Mr. Smith, 21, Burdett Road.

Berry and Holland, 180, Well Street, Hackney.

Mr. Connor, opposite South Hackney Church.

Mr. Roberts, 172, Victoria Park Road.

G. Hind, 295, Mile End Road.

A. Lamplugh, Harford Street.

Sullivan, 368, Mile End Road.

Levy, J., 102, Whitehorse Lane.

Mr. Fox, Stationer, 123, Burdett Road.

Mr. Mead, Newsagent, 542, Mile End Road.

Mr. Poole, 24, Globe Road.

Mr. Inwards, 11, Well Street Hackney.

W. Morgan, 136, Burdett Road, E.

Gleanings Grave and Gay.

PLAIN John Smith is not very high sounding; it does not suggest aristocracy; it is not the name of any hero in die-away novels; yet it is good and honest. Transferred to other languages, it seems to climb the ladder of respectability. Thus: in Latin it is Johannes Smithus; the Italian smooths it off into Giovanni Smithi; the Spaniards render it Juan Smithus; the Dutchman adopts it as Hans Schmidt; the French flatten it out into Jean Smeets; the Russian turns it into Jonloff Smitowski; at Canton, John Smith becomes Jahon Shimmit; the Icelanders say he is Jahanne Smithson; among the Tuscaroras he becomes Tam Qua Smittua! in Poland he is known as Ivan Schmittiweiski; among the Welsh mountains they call him Jihon Schmiddy; at Mexico his name is written Jontli F'Smitri; in Greece he turns to Ion Sinikton; in Turkey he is almost disguised as Yoo Seef.

It appears almost incredible that in Paris no fewer than 30,000 women find their living by making artificial flowers. The majority of them are said to be real artists, imitating nature almost to perfection, with exquisite taste and well-developed imagination. The rose, in the workshop of the *fleuriste*, is the masterpiece. If the art of making a rose is acquired the maker is supposed to be able to imitate any other flower, the rose being considered as particularly developing the imagination of young artists. As in other branches of industry, there are specialists in the flower factories, the buds, the foliage, and the mounting being done by different people.

CAMDEN, New Jersey, is the Gretna Green of America, and the Rev. John T. Dobbins is the clergyman with the largest patronage. For two years Dr. Dobbins has averaged over 175 weddings a month, and his fees since January, 1886, have amounted to £5,000, so it is said.

"How quick can a man wink?" Since I asked the question (says a medical writer) experiments have been going on in the university laboratory with an ingenious machine which shuts over a man's eye so that the eyelid, as it winks, opens and closes a chronograph. So far the quickest wink on record is about a sixth of a second.

THE amount of water passing over the Niagara Falls has been estimated at one hundred millions of tons per hour, and its perpendicular descent may be taken at one hundred and fifty feet, without considering the rapids, which represents a further fall of one hundred and fifty feet. The force represented by the principal fall alone amounts to 16,800,000 horsepower, an amount which, if it had to be produced by steam, would necessitate an expenditure of not less than 566,000,000 tons of coal per annum, taking the consumption of coal at four pounds per horsepower per hour. All the coal raised throughout the world would barely suffice to produce the amount of power that annually runs to waste at this wonderful fall.

INTERESTING railway relics have just found their way into a provincial reference library in the shape of a volume of early prospectuses of local railways. Some of the provisions in the prospectuses sound rather strange now. The Birmingham and Liverpool Railroad Company, 1824, promises "to transport heavy goods at the rate of at least eight miles an hour," and states that passengers may also travel with perfect security at the rate of at least twelve miles an hour, but to this the company will not pledge themselves." The same company in 1830 informs the public that "engines with passengers have frequently been known to exceed the velocity of thirty miles per hour, but a rate of from ten to twenty miles per hour has been established as safe in operation and certain of attainment. This extraordinary rapidity is accompanied with a motion so gentle and easy as to excite no alarm even in the most timid." The "London and Birmingham Railway Company's plan," issued in 1832, shows that the journey from Birmingham to Coventry may be accomplished in one hour, and that from Birmingham to London in five hours and a half; and their prospectus issued in 1833 states that their ordinary rate of travelling was from fifteen to twenty miles per hour.

THE origin of the week as a division of time is a matter which has given rise to much speculation. Its antiquity is so great, its observance so widespread, and it occupies so important a place in sacred history, that it has been very generally thrown back as far as the creation of man, who on this supposition was told from the very first to divide his time on the model of the Creator's order of working and resting. Another view is that the division of time into weeks is a most natural and nearly an exact division of the month into four parts, so that the quarters of the moon may easily have suggested it. It was adopted by all the Shemitic nations, and, in the latter part of their history at least, by the Egyptians. The Greeks and Romans are not believed to have known of this division of time till a late period. The Jews had no special names for the days of the week, but counted them so many days from the previous Sabbath. In Assyria and Chaldaea the days were named from the planets, and so each period of seven would constitute a whole, and this whole may have been adopted by nations who disregarded or rejected the practice which had formed it.

A JUDGE can only be removed from his office by the Crown on the address of both Houses of Parliament. By a statute of William III. the judge's office was made tenable for life (during good behaviour) instead of during the pleasure of the Crown, as before, and by an Act of George III. his commission was made permanent, notwithstanding the demise of the Crown. Judges have no privilege over other persons in respect of their obeying the law, except that the common law judges of England have the privilege of suing and being sued in their own court, though not of judging their own case.

Tales of the Missing.

ABOUT fifteen years since Major Swaine, an officer of the 7th Hussars, was staying with his wife at Tenby. After dinner on a summer evening the Major left the house alone, and never returned. No trace of his fate was found to explain his disappearance, and the only surmise in which his friends and the police ever ventured to indulge was that he had accidentally walked over the cliff in the darkness, and that his body had been washed out to sea. His unfortunate widow lost her reason, and was sent to a private asylum, in which she is still confined.

No explanation, again, has ever been offered as to the fate of the American gentleman who left the Langham Hotel some years since for the Euston Station, where he was safely deposited from his cab. It transpired that he had taken his ticket for Liverpool, whence he intended to sail for the United States, and that he had put his coat and bag in a first-class carriage. The train started, however, without his taking his seat, and from that day to this nothing further has been heard of him.

For many weeks the metropolis was placarded with posters giving the unfortunate man's name, describing his appearance, and re-producing his likeness, or what purported to be his likeness, taken from a photograph supplied by one of his friends; but his fate still remains what it was from the beginning, an inscrutable mystery.

On the 8th of January, 1868, the country was thrown into a state of great excitement and bewilderment by the announcement that the Rev. B. Speke had suddenly disappeared. He had arrived in London with the avowed intention of attending a friend's wedding. He was known to have called at one private house, and to have made at various shops some purchases which, according to his instructions, were to be sent home to a certain address, at which he never presented himself.

The uneasiness felt at his inexplicable absence was in no degree lessened by the circumstantial statements put forth on the authority of his friends as to his regular habits and exemplary life. For many weeks the greatest curiosity was expressed about his fate.

A reward of five hundred pounds was offered for his recovery, and countless suggestions were made by correspondents as to the possibility of various accidents having befallen him.

At length he was discovered, towards the close of February, at Padstow, in Cornwall, disguised in the garb of a cattle-drover. Had it not been for the fact that the Cornish police were on the look out for a man called Ayre, who was wanted at Hull, and to whom the disguised cattle-drover bore some resemblance, it is probable that the missing clergyman would never have been noticed at all.

In the end, the absentee excused himself for running away from his home and duties by saying that he was a victim to hypochondria, against the depressing influences of which he struggled in vain.

HE that studieth revenge keepeth his wounds green.—*Bacon*.

An Examination Essay on Man.

MEN are peculiar; they wear No. 10 boots and snore. This is what makes it easy to recognise a man when you see one. Men wear extraordinary hats, which are often very shabby; and carry umbrellas they are not careful of; when not losing them they are always poking them into somebody's eyes.

Men don't gossip, but they go to clubs and talk over the "news" and "bets."

Men are consistent. They like to see the dress of a lady plain and sensible, "hate flummery;" but let a lady in a "plain, sensible" dress enter a tramcar where these men are seated, and she may stand an hour and not one of them offer her a seat, but when a lady enters arrayed in the height of fashion every one of them will spring to his feet and glory in the honour of standing for her sake, or for the sake of her clothes.

Men never find any fault with themselves, not if they can help it. Adam showed them how they could help it, and they have profited by his instruction. Men take cold and think they are going to die, and when you carry them a bowl of gruel they turn pale and ask you if you don't suppose it would do just as well to take it next week.

Men don't lead about a poodle dog with a blue ribbon, but they smoke tobacco, and perfume their clothes with horrid pipes. Men are always wanting a clean shirt, and when they get one they are always ready to say that there is not a button on it, when all the time the buttons will be there, only they can't find them. It is very seldom men can find anything.

But though men are courageous enough sometimes, they are perfect ninnies with babies and ladies. On taking one of these (the babies) in their arms the chances are that they will choke it, and they look and act as if they'd like to.

For lack of something to say they will ask who it is like, as if it never had parents! Or they "wonder if it can see," as though it had no eyes in its head. They set down a four months' infant on its feet to see if it will walk away, and go into fits if it squalls.

If a man thinks he is in love he goes to church, or buys stand-up collars and a red tie. When he calls he is nervous, and looks stupid. Men can't converse so well or fluently as women. They say, "Haw, haw; just so," to everything. Sometimes they are really in love, when they look gloomy and say nothing. Girls know what it means, and sometimes (for fun) draw them on.

When they are rejected they appear sad until they turn the corner, when they begin whistling; this is their way of showing despair. They are always getting themselves photographed, and invariably declare that the likeness is a horrid one.

Men hate clergymen and bazaars. Women don't, because they are such fun. Clergymen don't talk cricket; but speak freely of other people, and know everything. They like slippers. Other fellows say "hang them," which is rude. Medical students are horrid. If they visit often, you must watch the dog, as they will want to steal it.

When they become doctors they are

nicer. They gain practice by playing lawn-tennis. Barristers are conceited and think all girls are in love with them. They walk about in gowns and play golf, and practice at bars. They shave often and are the best dancers, but their talk is very dry. All men are very vain and like to be called handsome. They are often stupid, too, but they don't think so. They have large feet and hands. Many of them are awkward and tread on your dress, when they look frightened. Altogether, men are a great trouble, but they are handy to have in a house in a thunderstorm.

Stolen Secrets.

ONE hundred years ago, what a man discovered in the arts or mechanics, he concealed. Workmen were put upon their oath never to reveal the processes used by their employers. Doors were kept closed, artisans going out were searched, visitors were rigorously excluded from admission, and false operations blinded the workmen themselves. The mysteries of every craft were hedged in by quickset fences of empirical pretension and judicial affirmation.

The royal manufactories of porcelain, for example, were long carried on in Europe with a spirit of jealous exclusiveness. His Majesty of Saxony was especially circumspect. Not content with the oath of secrecy imposed upon his workpeople, he would not abate his kingly suspicion in favour of a brother monarch. Neither king nor king's delegate might enter within the tabooed walls of Meissen.

There used to be, close by Temple Bar, in London, an old chemist's shop. The proprietor of it, in days gone by, enjoyed the monopoly of making citric acid. More favourably circumstanced than other secret manufacturers, his was a process that required no assistance. He employed no workmen. Experts came to sample, and assort, and bottle his products. They never entered the laboratory. The mystic operations by which he grew rich were confined to himself.

One day, having locked the doors and blinded the windows, sure, as usual, of the safety of his secret, our chemist went home to his dinner. A chimney sweep, or a boy disguised as such, wideawake in chemistry, was on the watch. Following the secret-keeper so far on his way to Charing Cross as to be sure he would not return that day, the sooty philosopher hied rapidly back to Temple Bar, ascended the low building, dropped down the flue, saw all he wanted, and returned, carrying with him the mystery of making citric acid. The monopoly of the inventor was gone.

A few months after, and the price of the article was reduced by four-fifths. The poor man was heart-broken, and died shortly afterwards, ignorant of the trick by which he had been victimised. Like Miss Tabitha Bramble, when informed that the thunder had spoiled two barrels of beer in her cellar, he might have said, "How the thunder should get there, when the cellar was double-locked, I can't comprehend."

The manufacture of tin-ware in England originated in a stolen secret. Few

readers need to be informed that tin-ware is simply thin iron, plated with tin by being dipped into the molten metal. In theory it is an easy matter to clean the surface of iron, dip it into a bath of boiling tin, and remove it, enveloped with the silvery metal, to a place for cooling.

In practice, however, the process is one of the most difficult of the arts. It was discovered in Holland, and guarded from publicity with the utmost vigilance for nearly half a century. England tried in vain to discover the secret, until James Sherman, a Cornish miner, crossed the Channel, insinuated himself surreptitiously into a tin-plate manufactory, made himself master of the secret, and brought it home.

The history of cast steel presents a curious instance of a manufacturing secret stealthily obtained under the cloak of an appeal to philanthropy. The main distinction between iron and steel, as most people know, is that the latter contains carbon. The one is converted into the other by being heated for a considerable time in contact with powdered charcoal in an iron box.

Now, steel thus made is unequal. The middle of a bar is more carbonised than the ends, and the surface more than the centre. It is, therefore, unreliable. Nevertheless, before the invention of cast steel, there was nothing better.

In 1760 there lived at Attercliffe, near Sheffield, a watchmaker named Huntsman. He became dissatisfied with the watch springs in use, and set himself to the task of making them homogeneous.

"If," thought he, "I can melt a piece of steel, and cast it into an ingot, its composition should be the same throughout." He succeeded. His steel soon became famous. Huntsman's ingots for fine work were in universal demand. He did not call them cast steel. That was his secret.

About 1770, a large manufactory of this peculiar steel was established at Attercliffe. The process was wrapped in secrecy by every means within reach—true and faithful men hired, the work divided and sub-divided, large wages paid, and stringent oaths administered. It did not answer.

One mid-winter night, as the tall chimneys of the Attercliffe steel works belched forth their smoke, a traveller knocked at the gate. It was bitterly cold, the snow fell fast, and the wind howled across the moat.

The stranger, apparently a ploughman or agricultural labourer, seeking shelter from the storm, awakened no suspicion. Scanning the wayfarer closely, and moved by motives of humanity, the foreman granted his request, and let him in.

Feigning to be worn out with cold and fatigue, the poor fellow sank upon the floor, and soon appeared to be asleep. That, however, was far from his intention. He closed his eyes apparently only. He saw workmen cut bars of steel into bits, place them in crucibles, and thrust the crucibles into a furnace. The fire was urged to its extreme power, until the steel was melted. Clothed in wet rags to protect themselves from the heat, the workmen drew out the glowing crucibles, and poured their contents into a mould. Mr. Huntsman's factory had nothing more to disclose. The secret of making cast steel had been discovered.

PROGRAMME OF CONCERT

(35th Concert, 5th Series)

ON SATURDAY, THE 18TH OF JUNE, 1892,

AT 8 P.M., BY

THE ÆOLIAN VOCAL UNION,

Under the Direction of MR. HUGH DAVIES.

ARTISTES—

MISS ADA POTTER. MR. ROBERT FAIRBANKS (D'Oyly Carte's Opera Company). MR. HUGH DAVIES.
MR. HENRY CRIBB. MR. CHARLES GAZE. MR. W. A. HAMILTON. MR. HORACE WARD.
MR. FREDERICK FORD. MR. JOHN HADDON. MR. HOLDEN WALKER.
MR. CHARLES MONKLEY (Humorous). Solo Pianist and Accompanist—MR. HENRY WEBSTER.

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

PART I.

1. OVERTURE "Bohemian Girl" *Balfe*
MR. HENRY WEBSTER.

2. SCENA (The Enchantress) *Balfe*
"My Task is Ended."

Solo—

MISS ADA POTTER.

Chorus—

Hither we come, at our Lady's will,
And whether in crowded hall, by
lonely inn or ruined wall,
We hear that Chieftain's voice,
Thither we go, her wish to fulfil.

Solo—

My brave companions, who so oft have
shared in perils past,
And death as oft have dared for me, as
for my father,
For by you fulfilled is now the task we
had in view;
Dear as you were to him, you ne'er could
be more
Loved by Telles than you are by me.

Chorus—

Ever be happy, and light as thou art,
Pride of the pirate's heart;
Long be thy reign o'er land and
main,
By the glaive, by the chart, Queen of the
Pirate's heart.

Solo—

My task is ended, and again return we to
the boundless main;
The safest place—the only home where
exile hath the power to roam—
Within whose unpolluted breast
He takes unwatched his final rest.

3. RECIT. AND AIR *Balfe*
"Bohemian Girl."

MR. CHARLES GAZE.

Recit.

Without friends, and without a home,
My country too! yes, I'm exiled from
thee;
What fate awaits me here, now pity,
Heav'n!
Oh calm my despair.

Air.

'Tis sad to leave our Fatherland
And friends we there loved well,
To wander on a stranger strand,
Where friends but seldom dwell.
Yet hard as are such ills to bear,
And deeply though they smart,
Their pangs are light to those
Who are the orphans of the heart.

Oh! if there were one gentle eye
To weep when I might grieve,
One bosom to receive the sigh
Which sorrow oft will heave,
One heart the way of life to cheer,
Tho' rugged they might be,
No language can express how dear
That heart would be to me.
O Heav'n 'tis sad to leave, etc.

4. SONG AND CHORUS *Sullivan*
"The Sergeants"
(Pirates of Penzance.)

MR. ROBERT FAIRBANKS.

Solo.

When a felon's not engaged in his em-
ployment,
Or maturing his felonious little plans,
His capacity for innocent enjoyment
Is just as great as any honest man's.
Our feelings we with difficulty smother
When constabulary duty's to be done,
Oh, take one consideration with another,
A policeman's lot is not a happy one.
Ah, when constabulary duty's, etc.

When the enterprising burglar's not a-
burgling,
When the cut-throat isn't occupied in
crime,

He loves to hear the little brook a-gur-
gling,
And listen to the merry village chime.

When the coster's finished jumping on his
mother,
He loves to lie a-basking in the sun.
Oh, take one consideration with another,
A policeman's lot is not a happy one.
Oh, take, etc.

5. SCENA ... "Lurline" ... *Wallace*
Solos, MR. HORACE WARD (Rudolph)
and MR. JOHN HADDON (Rhineberg).

Chorus. Peace to the mem'ry of the
brave,
Tranquil may their slumbers
be;
Peace to the dead beneath the
wave,
Rudolph, peace to thee.

Solo
(Rhine-
berg) Far from this spell enchanted
cave,
Yes! Rudolph, quickly shalt
thou be.

Chorus. Peace to thee.
Solo
(Rudolph) Ah! sounds remember'd; my
brave companions,
Till now who ne'er breath'd
holy pray'r,
Or sank on bended knee,
They pray for me.

Chorus. Ave Marie, Benedicite.
Solo. Wilhelm! Wilhelm!
Ah! no, they cannot bear,
They list, they list with mortal
ear;
Ah! sound remember'd
My brave companions they
pray for me.

Chorus. Peace to thee.
The wild wind blows, the false
tide flows,
But never go our hearts from
thee;
No, Rudolph ne'er will go our
hearts from thee,
Ave Maria.

6. SONG (Bohemian Girl) ... *Balfe*
"I Dreamt that I Dwelt in Marble
Halls"

MISS ADA POTTER.

I dreamt that I dwelt in marble halls
With vassals and serfs at my side,
And of all who assembled within those
walls,
That I was the hope and the pride.
I had riches too great to count, could
boast
Of a high ancestral name,
But I also dreamt, which pleased me
most,
That you loved me still the same.

I dreamt that suitors sought my hand,
That Knights upon bended knee,
And with vows no maiden heart could
withstand,
They plighted their faith to me.
And I dreamt that one of that noble host
Came forth, my hand to claim,
But I also dreamt, which charmed me
most,
That you loved me still the same.

7. SONG (Maritana) ... Wallace
"There is a Flower that Bloometh"
MR. HENRY CRIBB.

There is a flower that bloometh
Where Autumn leaves are shed,
With the silent moon it weepeth,
The Spring and Summer fled.
The early frost of winter
Scarce its brow hath overcast,
O, pluck it ere it wither,
'Tis the memory of the past.

It wafteth perfume o'er us
Which few can e'er forget,
Of the bright scenes gone before us,
Of sweet, though sad, regret.
Let no heart brave its power
By guilty thoughts o'ercast,
For then a poisoned flower
Is the memory of the past.

8. HUMOROUS SONG...Selected
MR. CHARLES MONKLEY.

9. SCENA "This Odious Queen" Balfie
(Catherine Grey.)
Solo.—Lord Grey.
MR. JOHN HADDON.

Recit.

This odious queen! this hypocrite
dissembling more than tongue can tell,
creates a terror in ev'ry breast. Ill-fated
injured niece, thou who hast been my
sole delight and care, how art thou now
oppressed? Be firm, my soul, and shrink
not in the bold attempt to aid her.
Swear to avert the vengeance of this
queen, or, failing, perish in the wrong'd
one's cause.

Air.

To curb the tyrant's power,
To break oppression's chain,
To see fair freedom's smiling face,
My heart hath sigh'd in vain.
The sword of vengeance still doth leap,
From out its bloodstained sheath,
Yes, and hearts that truth and valour
fired
Are doom'd a traitor's death.

Recit.

My trusty friends and tried com-
panions, come to aid me in this glorious
strife. Shine out, fair day, on hearts now
bursting to be free.

Chorus.

Not yet this bold emprise,
For danger is at hand,
The State with Argus eyes,
Hath read the deed we plann'd.

Recit.

Hath fear o'erta'en you, that you
parley thus? We may defy the State.
Our cause is just; it long hath slum-
bered, but it shall not die.

Song.

Oh, welcome the hour whenever it
comes,
When liberty's voice shall drown trumpet
and drum,
When tyrants shall tremble, and despots
shall feel
That a people's affection is stronger than
steel.

Chorus.

Oh, welcome the hour, etc.

INTERVAL OF 10 MINUTES.

PART II.

10. PART SONG ... Reichardt.
"The Image of the Rose."
Solo.—MR. W. A. HAMILTON.

While thro' a valley I was straying,
A rose fresh blooming met my sight,
Such ample store of charms displaying,
My bosom felt unknown delight.
With fragrant moss around it swelling,
Appear'd the gem of lustre mild;
Oh, ne'er from out a fairer dwelling
The angel face of virtue smiled.

A strange yet pleasing sense came o'er
me

I felt new life within me bound,
While I beheld the flow'r before me,
Unwonted rapture then I found.
That image fair of heavenly pleasure
Upon my heart is deeply trac'd;
It is my bosom's dearest treasure,
And never can it be effaced.

11. SONG ... "The Wolf" ... Shield
MR. ROBERT FAIRBANKS.

At the peaceful midnight hour
Ev'ry sense and ev'ry power
Fetter'd lies in downy sleep,
Then our careful watch we keep;
While the wolf in nightly prow
Bays the moon with hideous howl;
Gates are barr'd, vain resistance,
Females shriek, but no assistance,
Silence, or you meet your fate.
Your keys, your jewels, cash, and plate,
Locks, bolts, and bars, soon fly asunder,
Then to rifle, rob, and plunder.

12. SONG ... F. Ascher
"Alice, where art thou?"
MR. HORACE WARD.

The birds sleeping gently,
Sweet Lyra gleameth bright;
Her rays tinge the forest,
And all seems glad to night.
The wind sighing by me,
Cooling my fevered brow;
The stream flows as ever,
Yet, Alice, where art thou?
One year back this even,
And thou wert by my side,
Vowing to love me
Whate'er might betide.

The silver rain falling,
Just as it falleth now;
And all things slept gently!
Ah! Alice, where art thou?
I've sought thee by lakelet,
I've sought thee on the hill,
And in the pleasant wild wood,
When winds blow cold and chill.
I've sought thee in forest,
I'm looking heav'nward now;
Oh; there, 'mid the starshine,
Alice, I know art thou.

13. PART SONG ... Pearsall
"O Who will o'er the Downs"

O who will o'er the downs so free,
O who will with me ride,
O who will up and follow me
To win a blooming bride?
Her father he has locked the door,
Her mother keeps the key,
But neither door nor bolt shall part
My own true love from me!

I saw her bower at twilight gray,
'Twas guarded safe and sure;
I saw her bower at break of day,
'Twas guarded then no more!
The varlets they were all asleep,
And none was near to see
The greeting fair that passed there
Between my love and me!

I promised her to come at night,
With comrades brave and true,
A gallant band, with sword in hand,
To break her prison through:
I promised her to come at night,
She's waiting now for me,
And ere the dawn of morning light,
I'll set my true love free.

14. SONG "At my Window" H. Parker
MISS ADA POTTER.

When the golden morn is breaking,
Thro' the mists that veil the lake;
E'er the milkmaid cross the meadow,
E'er the daisy stars awake.
Thro' my casement flower surrounded,
Comes a Cadence clear and strong;
'Tis a bird that breaks the silence,
With a sudden burst of song.
Oh! happy bird, sing on for aye,
Thy carol light and free;
Thy music speaks of love and home,
Then sing, oh sing to me.

When the twilight shadows darken,
Over distant hill and lea;
Then again I long to listen,
For the song that comes to me,
With fair promise for the future,
In its music ever heard,
Till my heart for very gladness,
Sings with thee my bonnie bird.
Oh! happy bird, sing on for aye,
Thy carol light and free;
Thy music speaks of love and home,
Then sing, oh sing to me.

15. SONG ... J. W. Elliott
"The Song of Hybrias the Cretan"
MR. HOLDEN WALKER.

My wealth's a burly spear and brand,
And a right good shield of hides untanned,
Which on my arm I buckle.
With these I plough, I reap, I sow,
With these I make a sweet vintage flow,
And all around me truckle.

But your wights that take no pride to
wield
A massy spear and well-made shield,
Nor joy to draw the sword.
Oh! I bring these heartless, hapless
drones,
Down in a trice, in suppliant tones,
To call me king and lord.

16. GLEE (a) ... Spofforth
"Hail, Smiling Morn"

(a) Hail, smiling morn,
That tips the hills with gold,
Whose rosy fingers opes the gates of
day;
Hail, hail! at whose bright presence
Darkness flies away—hail, hail!

PART-SONG (b) ... Hugh Davies
"Stars of the Summer Night"
(First time.)

(b) Stars of the summer night,
Far in yon azure deeps,
Hide, hide your golden light—
She sleeps, my lady sleeps.

Moon of the summer night
Far down yon western steeps,
Sink, sink in silver light—
She sleeps.

Wind of the summer night,
Where yonder woodbine creeps,
Fold, fold thy pinion's light—
She sleeps.

Dreams of the summer night,
Tell her her lover keeps watch,
While in slumber's light
She sleeps.

17. SONG ... Sullivan
"Thou'rt Passing Hence"
MR. JOHN HADDON.

Thou'rt passing hence, my brother,
Oh! my earliest friend, farewell.
Thou'rt leaving me without thy voice
In a lonely home to dwell;
And from the hills and from the hearth,
And from the household tree,
With thee departs the lingering mirth,
The brightness goes with thee.

But thou, my friend, my brother!
Thou'rt speeding to the shore
Where the dirge-like tone of parting
words
Shall smite the soul no more!
And thou wilt see our holy dead,
The lost on earth and main:
Into the sheaf of kindred hearts
Thou wilt be bound again.

Then tell our white-haired father
That in the paths he trod,
The child he loved, the last on earth,
Yet walks and worships God.
Say, that his last fond blessing
Yet rests on my soul like dew,
And by its hallowing might I trust
Once more his face to view.

And tell our gentle mother
That on her grave I pour
The sorrows of my spirit forth,
As on her breast of yore.
Happy thou art that soon, how soon
Our good and bright will see;
Oh! brother, brother, may I dwell
Ere long with them and thee!

18. HUMOROUS RECITATION, Selected
MR. CHARLES MONKLEY

19. PART-SONG "Summer Eve" Hallon
Like the blush on beauty's cheek,
The departing God of Day
Tips with rosy light the clouds
As they slowly sail away.
From the ocean caves profound,
Softly stealing through the grove,
Zephyr bears on downy wing
Choral hymns of joy and love.

Sweet from every closing flow'r
O'er the charmed sense prevail,
And from yonder moonlit bower,
Sings the lovely nightingale,
Through the vale and limpid rills,
As they wind their way along.

To the smiling stars above
Chime their dreary under song.
Oh, what mystic spells you weave
Around the heart, fair summer
eve.

Doors Open at 7 p.m.

ADMISSION THREEPENCE.

The doors will be kept closed during the performance of each number on the Programme.

PROGRAMME OF

ENTERTAINMENT BY VICTOR AND COLLINS' MINSTRELS,

ON MONDAY, JUNE 20TH, 1892, AT 8 O'CLOCK.

COMEDIANS—Bones: CHARLEY WICKS, JACK MARSDEN. Tambourines: WILL VICTOR, ALF. GLADDEN.
ORCHESTRA—Violin: MR. J. WELDON, MR. F. ADAMSON, MR. H. DELOTZ. Cornet: MR. G. WAY.
Flute and Piccolo: MR. C. UNSTEAD. Clarinet: MR. C. DAVIS, MR. T. ASHFORD. Bass: MR. G. BALDWIN.
Pianist: MR. ERNEST COLLINS. Musical Director: MR. G. WAY. General Manager: MR. E. COLLINS.

PART I.

INTERLOCUTOR ... MR. F. WITHERS.

"Hobby Bobby" Vocal Overture By the COMPANY
"Save a Sunny Smile for Me" ... MR. W. THACKER
"If I only Ketch dat Coon" ... MR. ALF. GLADDEN
"Down Where the Cotton Grows" ... MR. F. WITHERS
"Because She is a Gal" ... MR. CHARLEY WICKS
"Waiting at the Ferry" ... MASTER WELDON
"Harry Huntingdon" ... MR. JACK MARSDEN
"Beneath the Elm" ... MR. W. BURNETT
"Oh! What a World we are Living In" ... MR. WILL VICTOR
"The Captain's Three Pipes" ... MR. A. HEYDENREICH

Concluding with a New Comic Finale, arranged by
Ernest Collins, entitled:

"THE SCHOOLMASTER."

CHARACTERS—

Dr. Whackem ... (The Schoolmaster) MR. E. COLLINS
Tommy ... (The Fat Scholar) MR. C. UNSTEAD
Peter ... (The Dunce) MR. H. BLACKMAN
Schoolboys—Messrs. W. Victor, C. Wicks, A. Vanhins-
bergh, F. Alexander, A. Gladden, and
Masters Cuthbert and Weldon

Doors open at 7 o'clock.

Admission—ONE PENNY.

Reserved Seats—THREEPENCE.

The doors will be kept closed during the performance of each number on the Programme.

PART II.

Character Song ... MR. W. THACKER
"So was your Humble Servant"

DICK CARNES (Eccentric Acrobatic Comedian).

Song ... "Mona" ... MR. W. BURNETT
Song & Dance "Dancing in the Moonlight" JACK MARSDEN
(Written and Composed by Ernest Collins.)

VICTOR and COLLINS (Musical Niggers).

Character Song ... CHARLEY WICKS
"The Coster's Friendly Lead."

Concluding with an Original Eccentric Sketch, written by
Ernest Collins, entitled:

"LUCRETIA'S LOVER."

CHARACTERS—

Joseph Spoff (An Irascible Old Man) MR. W. VICTOR
Maria Spoff ... (His Wife) MR. A. HEYDENREICH
Lucretia Spoff (Their Daughter) MR. A. GLADDEN
Augustus Tomkyns (In love with Lucretia) MR. F. WITHERS
Jake ... (A Page Boy) ... MR. C. WICKS
Pompey Green } (Two Burglars) } MR. A. VANHINSBERGH
Sammy Shivers } } MR. E. COLLINS
Policemen ... MESSRS. ALEXANDER and BLACKMAN

PROGRAMME OF SACRED CONCERT & ORGAN RECITAL

TO BE GIVEN ON

SUNDAY, the 19th of JUNE, 1892.

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

At 4 p.m.

1. OVERTURE TO ... "Athalia" Handel
2. HYMN "Who are these like stars appearing"
 - f* Who are these like stars appearing,
These before God's throne who stand?
Each a golden crown is wearing,
Who are all this glorious band?
 - ff* Hallelujah, hark they sing,
Praising loud their heavenly King.
 - mf* Who are these in dazzling brightness,
Clothed in God's own righteousness;
These whose robes of purest whiteness,
Shall their lustre still possess,
Still untouched by time's rude hand?
Whence come all this glorious band?
 - p* These are they who have contended,
For their Saviour's honour long;
Wrestling on till life was ended,
Following not the sinful throng.
 - cr* These who well the fight sustained
f Triumph by the Lamb have gained.
 - p* These are they whose hearts were riven,
Sore with woe and anguish tried;
Who in prayer full oft have striven,
With the God they glorified.
 - cr* Now their painful conflict o'er,
God has bid them weep no more.
 - mf* These are they who watched and waited,
Offering up to Christ their will;
Soul and body consecrated,
Day and night to serve Him still.
 - f* Now in God's most holy place,
Blest they stand before His face.
3. QUASI PASTORALE IN G Smart
4. ANTHEM... .. "Ave Verum" Gounod
BOYS OF THE P.P. TECHNICAL DAY SCHOOL.
Choirmaster—Mr. E. J. BURRELL.
Jesu word of God incarnate, of the Virgin mother born,
On the cross Thy sacred body for us men with nails was
torn;
Cleanse us by the blood and water streaming from Thy
pierced side,
Feed us with Thy body broken, broken in death's agony.
O Jesu hear us, O Jesu spare us,
Jesu, Jesu, Son of Mary,
O grant us, Lord, Thy mercy, O grant us, Lord, Thy mercy,
O grant us, O grant us, Lord, Thy mercy. Amen.

6. HYMN ... "Hills of the North rejoice" ...
 - f* Hills of the North rejoice,
River and mountain spring,
Hark! 'tis the Advent Voice,
Valley and lowland sing;
Though absent long your Lord is nigh,
He judgment brings and victory.
 - mf* Isles of the southern seas,
p Deep in your coral caves;
f Pent be each warring breeze,
Lull'd be your restless waves.
 - cr* He comes to reign with boundless sway,
f And makes your wastes His great highway.
 - cr* Lands of the East awake,
Soon shall your sons be free;
 - f* The sleep of ages break,
And rise to liberty.
On your far hills, long cold and gray,
Has dawned the everlasting day.
 - cr* Shores of the utmost West,
Ye that have waited long
Unvisited, unblest,
Break forth to swelling song.
 - f* High raise the note that Jesus died,
Yet lives and reigns the Crucified.
 - ff* Shout while ye journey home,
Songs be in every mouth,
Lo from the North we come;
From East and West and South,
City of God, the bond are free,
We come to live and reign in Thee.
7. LARGO IN E flat Bunnett
8. ANTHEM "How Beautiful upon the Mountains" Spinney
CHORUS BY THE P.P. SUNDAY AFTERNON CHOIR.
QUARTETTE, MISS E. JOHNSON, MISS L. ROBERTS,
MR. J. H. THOMAS, MR. A. H. CARLEY.
How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him
that bringeth good tidings; that publisheth peace; that
bringeth good tidings of good; that saith unto Zion, thy
God reigneth. Break forth into joy, sing together ye waste
places of Jerusalem, for the Lord hath comforted His
people, He hath redeemed Jerusalem.
9. MARCH IN B flat Silas

At 8 p.m.

1. FUGUE IN E flat (St. Ann's) Bach
2. ADAGIO IN D Mozart
3. FANTASIA on the "Vesper Hymn" Turpin
4. ANDANTE IN A flat Hoyle
5. INTRODUCTION AND FUGUE Tinel
6. NOCTURNE IN E flat Chopin
7. ... "Fixed in His everlasting seat" (Samson) Handel

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

ADMISSION FREE.

ALAN RAPER,

ENTIRELY NEW STOCK

WATCHES, CLOCKS,
JEWELLERY,

DIAMOND AND GEM RINGS,

WEDDING RINGS, KEEPERS, &c., &c.

The largest selection in the East of London at Manufacturers' Prices.



MONEY LIBERALLY ADVANCED UPON EVERY
DESCRIPTION OF VALUABLE PROPERTY.

610a, MILE END ROAD.

Facing Tredegar Square.

East London Banjo Studio.

SEYMOUR & CO.,

MANUFACTURERS AND IMPORTERS OF

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS,

391F, Mile End Road,

Opposite Burdett Road.

PEOPLE'S
PALACE
STUDENTS

Will be served with Strings and Instruments at
SPECIALLY REDUCED
PRICES.

PIANOS AND ORGANS ON SALE OR HIRE.

GEORGE HUNT'S

Old Established High Class

PROVISION WAREHOUSE,

WHOLESALE & RETAIL,

108 & 109, WHITECHAPEL RD., E.

(Opposite the London Hospital.)



SALE AT SALE

TOBIN'S,

WATCHMAKER AND JEWELLER,

382, MILE END ROAD

(ALMOST OPPOSITE PEOPLE'S PALACE).

Having purchased a large quantity of Bankrupt Stock, we offer it
now to the public 4% below cost. The clearance of old Stock
is also on Sale at a great reduction during June.

All Repairs, Gilding, &c., are promptly executed during Sale.
The Public are invited to observe the Prices.

AND DON'T YOU FORGET IT!!!



From 20/-

Complete. 55/-



1/- Weekly



From 21/-



S. DAVIS & CO
CASH OR CREDIT
NOT HIRE SYSTEM.

SOME COMPLETE
£6.15.0.

ENTIRE
HOUSE FURNISHERS



From 23/-



From 21/-

Davis's Baker's Patent
Box Mangles



Send for Price List, Post Free. All Goods Marked in Plain Figures.

S. DAVIS & CO'S, LONDON BRANCHES:

Period House, Borough, S.E. nr. St. George's Church
125, Tottenham Court Road, W. (near Euston Road).
10, Hackney Road, E. (near Shoreditch Church).
53 and 55, High Street, Peckham (facing Rye Lane).

(Chief Office and Wholesale Depot) 241, 243, 245, 247 & 251, HIGH ST., BOROUGH, S.E.



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 let on hire.

Second-hand Machines Bought, Sold, or Exchanged.
Fittings supplied and Repairs done for the Trade.
2, ST. STEPHEN'S ROAD, BOW, E.



STOUT BROS.,

Importers and Manufacturers of

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, STRINGS, REEDS, FITTINGS, &c

BAND FURNISHERS AND MUSIC SELLERS,

8 & 10, West India Dock Road, Limehouse, London, E.

Musical Instruments repaired on the premises. MS. Music Paper and Books.
Instruction Books and Sheet Music. Strings, &c., sent on receipt of P.O.
or Stamps. Foreign Money and Notes Exchanged. Established 1844.

PROGRAMME OF HUMOROUS AND DRAMATIC RECITAL

ON WEDNESDAY, JUNE 22ND, 1892,

AT 8 P.M., BY

MR. LAMBERT GORE,

The Popular Story Teller, entitled:

"LITTLE LORD FAUNTLEROY."

Interspersed with Music and Song.

VOCALIST—MISS CLARA DOWLE. PIANIST—MISS FLORENCE PHILLIPS.

SYNOPSIS:

Little Lord Fauntleroy in America—His Sayings and Doings—His Companions—His Departure from New York and Arrival in Liverpool—The Earl of Dorincourt and His Grandson—A Game of Base Ball—The Church—The Pony—The Brougham—Danger—A Claim and its Results, and Eighth Birthday of Little Lord Fauntleroy.

SONG ...	"The Prima Donna" ...	<i>Roedel</i>	SONG ...	"Waiting" ...	<i>Millard</i>
	MISS CLARA DOWLE.			MISS CLARA DOWLE.	

Viva! Paquita! Hark! she comes.
The lights are gleaming sweet and fair,
Upon the stage she stands,
Her dark eyes bright with magic light,
Red roses in her hands;
Her sweet voice pealing up above,
On music's golden wings,
What is Paquita dreaming of,
As there she stands and sings?

Love is a dream, so they say,
Only a rose of a day;
Love is but woe, let it be so,
But ah! give me love alway.

The curtain falls. Good night! Good bye!
You see her dark eyes gleam.
Viva! Paquita! still you cry.
But who can read her dreams?
Viva! Viva! 'tis ever so,
Your brighter garlands bring;
The heart may break, the tears may flow,
But still the lips must sing!

Love is a dream, so they say,
Only a rose of a day;
Love is but woe, let it be so,
But ah! give me love alway.

The stars shine on his pathway,
The trees bend back their leaves,
To guide him to the meadow
Among the golden sheaves,
Where stand I longing, loving,
And listening, as I wait,
To the nightingale's wild singing,
Sweet singing to its mate.

The breeze comes sweet from heaven,
And the music in the air
Heralds my lover's coming,
And tells me he is there.
Come, for my arms are empty,
Come for the day was long;
Turn the darkness into glory,
The sorrow into song.

I hear his footfall's music,
I feel his presence near;
All my soul responsive answers,
And tells me he is here.
Oh! stars, shine out your brightest,
Oh! nightingale sing sweet,
To guide him to me waiting,
And speed his flying feet.

Doors Open at 7 p.m.

ADMISSION—TWO PENCE

STUDENTS OF THE PEOPLE'S PALACE EVENING CLASSES ADMITTED FREE.

The doors will be kept closed during the performance of each number on the Programme.



THE ALDGATE TURKISH BATHS.

J. & H. NEVILL.

Gentlemen—44, High St., Whitechapel.
Ladies—7, Commercial Road.

(Next door to Gardiner's.)

2s. 6d. before 6; 1s. 6d. after 6 p.m.
And at London Bridge and Charing Cross.

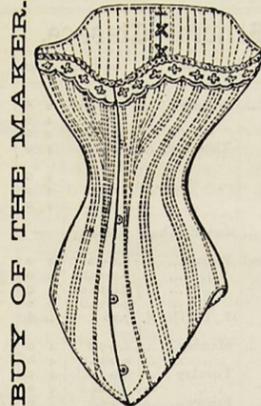
Go To **Gapp's** Herbal Medicine Store,

104, GREEN STREET,
Near Globe Road Station, G.E.Ry.

Herbal Medicines at Small Cost—Test Them.

Eyesight Tested and Glasses to suit the sight from 5d.
Good and Cheap Line in Pebbles.

CORSETS.



C. J. RUSSELL,

512, MILE END ROAD.

JARRETT & GOUDGE'S

High-class Iron Frame, Check Action
PIANOFORTES
For Cash or by easy terms of payment.
And AMERICAN ORGANS.

From 10/6 Per Month.



From 10/6 Per Month.

Highest awards obtained at Palace Exhibition for Design, Tone, Touch and General Excellence of Workmanship. A Seven Years' Guarantee with every instrument.

STEAM WORKS AND FACTORY:—

TRIANGLE ROAD, HACKNEY.
Show Rooms. LONDON WALL, One door from Moorgate Street, E.C. 308, MILE END ROAD, E. (Nearly opposite the Palace.) 401, MARE ST., HACKNEY, N.E.
Pianos Rebuilt or taken in Exchange. Removals by our own Vans

CHARLES SELBY,

UNDERTAKER,

Complete Funeral Furnisher,
Car & Carriage Proprietor,

31, CAMPBELL ROAD,
BOW,

15, HIGH STREET,
BROMLEY,

AND
191, HIGH STREET,
STRATFORD.

A few doors from Board School.

W. WRIGHT,

Photographer.

NEW STUDIOS:

422, MILE END ROAD.

Opposite People's Palace.

H. HITTINGER & CO.,

WHOLESALE PASTRYCOOKS,
CAKE & BISCUIT MANUFACTURERS.

Special Lines for Coffee Taverns, Institutions, and Places of Public Entertainment
Write for Price List.

CATERERS TO

LADY ASHBURTON'S COFFEE TAVERNS,
TEE TO TUMS PEOPLE'S PALACE,
Churches, Chapels, Schools, &c.

STEAM WORKS:—BOW ROAD, E.

ROGERS' "NURSERY" HAIR LOTION.



Destroys all Nits and Parasites in children's heads, and immediately allays the irritation. Perfectly harmless.
Prepared only by W. ROGERS, Chemist, Ben Jonson Road, Stepney, E. Bottles 7d. and 1s. Of all Chemists and Perfumers. Special Bottles, post free from observation, 15 stamps.

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

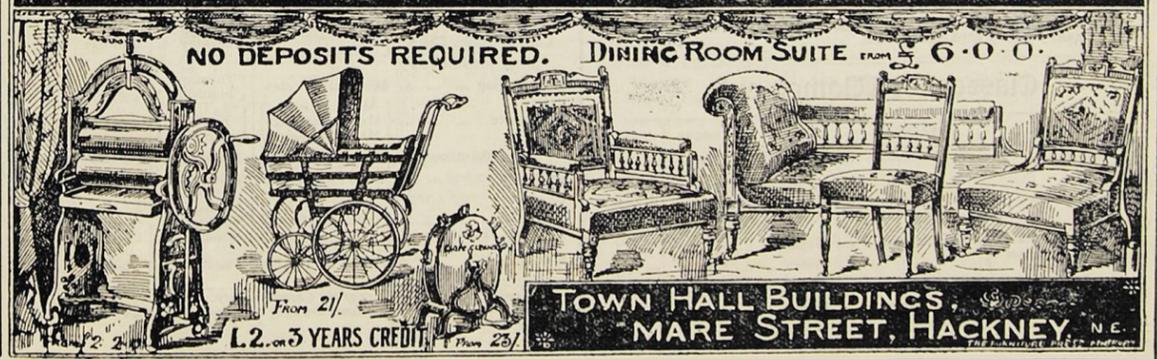
SALES BY AUCTION of every description of Property.
VALUATIONS & SURVEYS FOR ALL PURPOSES.
RENTS COLLECTED & HOUSE PROPERTY MANAGED.

Insurances Effected in the Phoenix Fire, London and General Plate Glass, British Empire Mutual Life, and the Accident Insurance Companies.

THE SCOTTISH Sanitary Laundry
131, MILE END ROAD.

Specialist
Shirt and Collar Dressing

THE HACKNEY FURNISHING COYS.
INSTALMENT SYSTEM.



NO DEPOSITS REQUIRED. DINING ROOM SUITE FROM 6.0.0.

From 2/.

L.2. on 3 YEARS CREDIT. From 25/.

TOWN HALL BUILDINGS,
MARE STREET, HACKNEY, N.E.

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

In connection with the Science and Art Department, South Kensington, the City and Guilds of London Institute and the Society of Arts.

TIME TABLE OF EVENING CLASSES FOR SESSION 1891-2.

New Term commences Monday, 25th April, and ends 23rd July, 1892.

The Classes, with some exceptions, are open to both sexes without limit of age. As the number which can be admitted to each class is limited, intending Student should book their names as soon as possible. During the Session, Concerts and Entertainments will be arranged for Students in the Queen's Hall on Wednesday evenings, to which they will be admitted FREE upon producing their pass. The Swimming Bath will be reserved for the exclusive use of Students on certain days and evenings in each week during the summer months, and they will be admitted on payment of One Penny. The Governors will be pleased to consider the formation of Classes other than those mentioned in the Time Table, provided a sufficient number of Students offer themselves for admission. The Governors reserve the right to abandon any Class for which an insufficient number of Students may enrol. STUDENTS' SOCIAL ROOMS—Students have the privilege of using the social rooms containing the leading daily and weekly papers. STUDENTS' LIBRARY—There is a circulating library for the use of Students, which will be open on Monday and Thursday evenings, from 7.30 to 9.0. Refreshments may be obtained at reasonable prices in the social rooms from 5 to 10. LAVATORIES AND CLOAK ROOMS—For the convenience of Students, there are cloak rooms and lavatories, the latter being supplied with hot and cold water. BOOKSTALL—Text-books, drawing paper, pencils, and other requisites for the Classes may be obtained at the bookstall in the ground floor corridor. Apprentices under 20 years' of age will be admitted to the Science, Art, and Trade Classes at half fees. For Trade Classes the Session ends immediately after the examinations of the City and Guilds of London Institute, at the end of April, 1892. For Science Classes the Session ends immediately after the examinations of the Science and Art Department in April and May, 1892.

Science Classes.

Specially in preparation for the Examinations of the Science and Art Department.

SUBJECTS.	TEACHERS.	DAYS.	HOURS.	FEES.
Applied Mechanics... ..	Mr. F. G. Castle	Thursday ...	9.0-10.0	4 0
Building Construction and Drawing, Elemen. Adv. & Hons.	Mr. A. Grenville	Friday ...	8.0-10.0	4 0
		Tuesday ...	8.0-10.0	5 0
Chem., Inorg., Theo., Ele.		Tuesday ...	7.15-8.15	4 0
			8.15-10.0	10 6
" " Prac., Adv.	Mr. D. S. Macnair,	Friday ...	7.15-8.15	4 0
" " Prac., Assistant—	Mr. F. G. Pope	Monday ...	8.15-10.0	10 6
" " Org., Practical ...		Monday ...	8.15-10.0	7 6
" Inorg. & Org., Hons. and Special Lab. Wk. I		M., Tu., Fri.	7.0-10.0	15 0
Prac. Plane & Solid Geo., Elem.	Mr. D. A. Low	Mon. & Th.	8	4 0
" " " Adv.		"	9.0-10.0	4 0
Mach. Construct. & Draw., Elem.	Mr. D. A. Low	Tuesday ...	8.0-10.0	4 0
" " " Adv.	Mr. F. C. Forth,	"	8.0-10.0	4 0
	Mr. F. G. Castle, and Mr. G. E. Draycott			
Mathematics, Stage I. ...	Mr. J. W. Martin,	Tues. & Th.	8.0-9.0	4 0
" " II. ...		"	9.0-10.0	4 0
" " Practical... ..	Mr. F. G. Castle	Friday ...	8.0-9.0	4 0
Magnetism and Elect. Elem.	Mr. W. Slingo,	Monday ...	8.0-9.0	4 0
" " " Adv.	and	"	9.0-10.0	4 0
" " " Prac.	Mr. A. Brooker ...	Tues. & Fri.	8.0-10.0	6 0
Steam and the Steam Engine	Mr. F. G. Castle,	Thursday ...	8.0-9.0	4 0
Theoretical Mechanics ...	Mr. E. J. Burrell...	Friday ...	9.0-10.0	4 0

Per Session (ending immediately after the Examinations of the Science and Art Department in May, 1892).

* Free to Members of any other Science, Art, or Trade Class.
† Half Fee to Members of any other Science, Art, or Trade Class.
‡ Only Members of these Classes can join the Electric Laboratory and Workshop Practice Class.

Apprentices under 20 years of age will be admitted to the Science, Art, and Trade Classes at half fees.

Trade Classes.

SUBJECTS.	TEACHERS.	DAYS.	HOURS.	FEES.
*Carpentry & Joinery Lec...	Mr. W. Graves ...	Friday ...	8.0-9.30	45 0
" " Workshop	Mr. A. Grenville	M., Tu., & Th.	8.0-10.0	10 0
*Brickwork and Masonry Lecture and Workshop	& Mr. R. Chaston, foreman bricklyr.	Monday ...	7.0-10.0	5 0
*Electrical Engin., Lecture, Laboratory & Workshop	Mr. W. Slingo, and Mr. A. Brooker ...	Thursday ...	8.0-10.0	6 0
*Mech. Engineering, Lec. (Pre.)	Mr. D. A. Low, Mr. D. Miller, & Mr. G. Draycott ...	Monday ...	7.30-8.0	44 0
" " (Adv.)		Friday ...	7.30-8.30	4 0
" " Workshop		Mon. & Fri.	8.0-10.0	10 0
*Photography	Mr. C. W. Gamble	Thursday ...	8.0-10.0	5 0
*Plumbing Lecture, Hons. Ord. ...	Mr. G. Taylor ...	Tuesday ...	9.0-10.0	65 0
" " Workshop, ...		"	8.0-9.0	6 6
*Printing (Letterpress) ...	Mr. E. R. Alexander	Monday ...	8.0-10.0	6 0
†Tailor's Cutting	Mr. A. Umbach ...	Tuesday ...	8.0-9.30	6 0
†Sign Writing & Graining ...	Mr. J. Sinclair ...	Thursday ...	8.30-10.0	6 0
		Friday ...	8.30-10.0	5 0

* Per Session (ending immediately after the Examination of the City and Guilds Institute in May, 1892). † Per Term. Per Course.

a Free to those taking the Workshop Classes in the same subject. b 12s. 6d. for both, but only Members of the Lecture Class will be allowed to join the Workshop Class in Plumbing. To persons joining the Trade Classes who are not actually engaged in the trade to which the subjects refer, double fees are charged. No one can be admitted to the Plumbing Classes unless he is engaged in the Plumbing Trade.

A special course of lectures on Grade subjects will be given during the session, for particulars see syllabus or hand-bills.

The above fees for Workshop instruction include the use of all necessary tools and materials.

Classes for Women only.

SUBJECTS.	TEACHERS.	DAYS.	HOURS.	FEES.
Dressmaking	Mrs. Scrivener ...	Monday ...	5.0-6.30	7 6
" " " "	"	"	7-8.30	7 6
" " " "	"	Friday ...	5.6.30	7 6
Millinery	Miss Newell ...	Tuesday ...	6.0-7.30 & 7.30-9.0	5 0
Cookery—				
" Penny Lecture...	Mrs. Sharman ...	Monday ...	8.0-9.0	1 0
" High - Class Practical	"	Friday ...	8.0-9.30	10 6
" Practical Plain...	"	Thursday ...	8.0-9.30	5 0
Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, etc. ...	Mrs. Thomas...	Friday ...	8.0-9.30	2 6
Laundry	Miss Sharman ...	Wednesday...	7-9	5 0

Commercial and General Classes.

SUBJECTS.	TEACHERS.	DAYS.	HOURS.	FEES.
Arithmetic—Advanced ...	Mr. A. Sarll ...	Monday ...	7.30-8.30	2 6
" Commercial	"	"	8.30-9.30	2 6
" Elementary	"	"	7.30-9.30	2 6
Book-keeping (Elementary, Practical)	"	Thursday ...	6.0-7.0	4 0
" Journalising	"	"	7.0-8.0	4 0
" Beginners ...	"	"	8.0-9.0	4 0
" Advanced,	"	"	9.0-10.0	4 0
* CIVIL SERVICE	Mr. G. J. Michell ...	Mon. & Th...	6.30-8.45	—
Shorthand (Pitman's) Begin.	Messrs. Horton and Wilson	Friday ...	8.0-9.0	4 0
" " Advan.	"	"	9.0-10.0	4 0
" " Inter.	"	"	9.0-10.0	4 0
" " Report.	"	"	9.0-10.0	5 0
Type Writing	"	M., T., Th., F.	7.10	12 6
French—				
Elementary, 1st stage	Mons. E. Pointin ...	Monday ...	8.0-9.0	4 0
" 2nd stage	"	"	9.0-10.0	4 0
Beginners	"	Tuesday ...	8.0-9.0	4 0
Intermediate	"	"	9.0-10.0	4 0
Conversational	"	Friday ...	8.0-9.0	4 0
Advanced	"	"	9.0-10.0	4 0
German—Advanced ...	Herr Dittel ...	"	7.0-8.0	4 0
" Beginners ...	"	"	9.0-10.0	4 0
" Intermediate ...	"	"	8.0-9.0	4 0
Elocution (Class 1) ...	Mr. S. L. Hasluck	Thursday ...	6.0-7.30	5 0
" (Class 2) ...	"	"	8.0-10.0	5 0
Writing	Mr. G. J. Michell	Tuesday ...	8.0-10.0	2 6

* For particulars see hand-bill.

PEOPLE'S PALACE GYMNASIUM.

Under the direction of MR. H. H. BURDETT, assisted by MR. C. WRIGHT. Pianist for Musical Drill MISS F. A. HICKS.

FOR YOUNG MEN.

TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, AND FRIDAY.—6.30 till 8, Free Practice; 8 till 9, Musical Drill, Dumb-bells, Bar-bells, and Indian Clubs, Physical Exercises, Single-sticks; 9 till 10, Gymnastics. Fees, 2/6 per term, including locker.

TUESDAY & FRIDAY.—7.0 till 8.0, Fencing with Foils and Sticks. Fee, 5/- per term. A Boxing Club is formed among the members of the Gymnasium, who arrange the fees.

FOR YOUNG WOMEN.

MONDAY AND THURSDAY.—6.30 till 8, Free Practice; 8.0 till 10.0, Dumb-bells, Bar-bells, Indian Clubs, Physical Exercises, Gymnastics and Running Maze. Fees, 2/6 per term, including locker. 7 till 8, Fencing. Fee, 5/- per term.

JUNIOR SECTION.

BOYS, Wednesday, 6.30 till 9.30. GIRLS, Thursday, 6.30 till 9.30. Sixpence per month, which includes attendance at two Educational Classes.

School of Art.

SUBJECTS.	TEACHERS.	DAYS.	HOURS.	FEES.
*Freehand & Model Draw.		Monday		
*Perspective Drawing ...	Mr. Arthur Legge,	Tuesday	7.30-9.30	10 6
*Drawing from th' Antique	Mr. H. J. Bateman,	Thursday		
*Decorative Designing	and Mr. D. Jessemann	& Friday		
*Modelling in Clay, etc.		Friday ...	7.30-9.30	5 0
Drawing from Life		Mon & Friday.	8.0-10.0	5 0
†Wood Carving	Mr. T. J. Perrin ...	Tues. & Thur.	8.0-10.0	6 0
Art Metal Wk. & Engraving	Mr. Danels ...			
Painting in Oil & Water Color from Copies, Still Life, etc.	Mr. Arthur Legge	Saturday ...	2.0-4.30	10 6

* 10/6 the Session commencing Sept. 15th and ending July 2, 1892.
† Students of the Wood Carving Class are expected to attend a Drawing Class in the Art School one evening per week free of charge.

Musical Classes.

(Under the direction of Mr. Orton Bradley, M.A.)

SUBJECTS.	TEACHERS.	DAYS.	HOURS.	FEES.
Choral Society... ..	Mr. Orton Bradley ...	Tuesday ...	7.30-10.0	1 6
Singing—		Friday ...	8.0-10.0	
Class 1. Junior Choir	Mr. W. Harding Bonner.	Thursday ...	6.30-7.45	1 0
" 2. Intermediate	"	"	8.0-9.0	2 0
♩Solo Singing	Miss Delves-Yates	Tuesday	7.0-10.0	15/-
		Thursday	6.0-9.0	
♩Pianoforte	Mr. Hamilton, Mrs. Spencer, & Mr. W. V. King	M., T., W., Th., Fr., and Sat.	4.0-10.0	9 0
" (Advanced) ...	Mr. Orton Bradley ...	Thursday ...	7.0-10.0	15 0
Orchestral Society ...	Mr. W. R. Cave ...	Tu. and Fri.	8.0-10.0	2 0
Violin	Under the direction of Mr. W. R. Cave,	Monday ...	6.0-10.0	5 0
" " " "	assisted by Mr. G. Mellish	Wednesday...	6.0-10.0	5 0
Viola and Violoncello ...		Monday ...	6.0-10.0	7 6
Mandoline... ..	Mr. B. M. Jenkins	Tuesday ...	7.0-10.0	5 0

a Half this fee to Members of the Choral Society.
b In these subjects the Students are taught individually, each lesson being twenty minutes' duration.