THE PALACE JOURNAL.
FRIDAY, JULY 15th, 1892.

PEOPLE'S PALACE Club, Class and General Gossip.

COMING EVENTS.
FRIDAY, July 15th.—Winter Garden open from 6 to 10 p.m. Admission 1d.
SATURDAY, 16th.—At 8 p.m., Concert by the Church Choral and Orchestral Societies. Admission 1d. Winter Garden open from 2 to 10 p.m.
SUNDAY, 17th.—Sacred Concert, organ recital, and library, during the week from 10 a.m. to 6 p.m. Newspapers may be seen from 8 a.m. to 10 p.m.
THURSDAY, 21st.—At 8 p.m., Concert at the Hall, at 6.30, Meeting. Admission 2d.; children free. At 8 p.m., Organ Recital of *Faust* by People's Palace Choral and Orchestral Societies. Admission 1d. Winter Garden open from 10 to 10 p.m.
FRIDAY, 22nd.—Winter Garden open from 6 to 10 p.m.
WEDNESDAY, 20th.—Winter Garden open from 6 to 10 p.m. In the Queen's Hall at 8 p.m., Concert by the Church Sunday School Choir. Admission 1d.
THURSDAY, 21st.—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., excepting Monday, when, owing to the Donkey Show, it will not be opened till 6 p.m. Newspapers may be seen from 8 a.m. on Sunday from 3 p.m. to 6 p.m. Admission free.

The students' circulating library is open on Monday and Thursday 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 774, 977, and 481.

GORLESTON HOLIDAY HOME.—We are having numerous enquiries, and several weeks are already filled up. Members and friends wishing to avail themselves of this opportunity for a cheap week's holiday are equally welcome to either the Gorleston or the Lea Valley, as the results of the competition for Mr. Nunn's prize-knock is in the meantime. We last heard that Sir John H. Johnson—Owing to the race which Mr. A. Bowman had kindly promised to assist, directed by Mr. G. Mellish.

PEOPLE'S PALACE CRICKET CLUB.—On Saturday last, 9th inst., a party of twenty-four took part in a boating ramble to Ponder's End. We left Radley's boat-house, Lea Bridge, at 3.15 and the rain began to fall immediately after we were on board. However, we continued our journey to Ponders End, but not without much discomfort, as the water fell so heavily that the punt was unable to travel and we had to walk the last mile. We returned to the boat-house, Lea Bridge, about 3.15 and the rain continued for some time, during which we had a splendid landscape before us of the Lea Valley as far as Enfield. Mr. Billings quickly arranged our party for a photograph, and this was the last amusing part of the programme, in fact I am afraid one of the two negatives must have been spoiled through a merry peel of laughter, but that remains to be seen. Returning by Clifton old church, to the river we were soon in the boats again on our way home, enlivening the return journey with music, vocal and instrumental. The outing was a great success—

Saturday, July 16th, Holland House, Kensignton, W., meet at High-street, Kensington, Metropolitan Railway, at 3 o'clock. Train leaves Bishopsgates, 1.15.

—Saturday, July 23rd, Mr. and Mrs. Bursted, our vice-presidents, have again invaded the Ramblers for an all-day ramble in Cambridge. Members wishing to take part in this outing must give in their names. Fare will be 1s. 6d. Meet at Liverpool-street, G.E.R. at 8.30 a.m.

A. MCKENZIE, Hon. Sec.

PEOPLE'S PALACE RAMBLING CLUB.—On Saturday last, 9th inst., a party of twenty-four took part in a boating ramble to Ponder's End. We left Radley's boat-house, Lea Bridge, at 3.15 and the rain began to fall immediately after we were on board. However, we continued our journey to Ponders End, but not without much discomfort, as the water fell so heavily that the punt was unable to travel and we had to walk the last mile. We returned to the boat-house, Lea Bridge, about 3.15 and the rain continued for some time, during which we had a splendid landscape before us of the Lea Valley as far as Enfield. Mr. Billings quickly arranged our party for a photograph, and this was the last amusing part of the programme, in fact I am afraid one of the two negatives must have been spoiled through a merry peel of laughter, but that remains to be seen. Returning by Clifton old church, to the river we were soon in the boats again on our way home, enlivening the return journey with music, vocal and instrumental. The outing was a great success—

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Mr. Cave has very kindly promised to play some violin solos at the sacred concert on Sunday afternoon, July the 23rd. His delightful playing on previous occasions has been much appreciated.
Science and Art Examination.——Results.

Section I:——Art Examination.


William Davies. Organist and Accompanist.—Mr. Henry Webster, Aolian Vocal Union. 

The Lord hath commanded His kindness in the day-time, in the night I sing of Him, and put my soul to God, the God of my life.

My God, what is it in my soul cast down? Thy servant sorrowed. Why go I on this barren hill? Alas! Why do I fear?

My love within me is my soul cast down. Thy servant sorrowed. Why go I on this barren hill? Alas! Why do I fear?

The God of my life. Oh, Lord of Angels, glorious the song, And earthly bondage now may sever, While my foe prevails, And earthly bondage now may sever, While my foe prevails.

Oh, Lord of Angels, glorious the song, And earthly bondage now may sever, While my foe prevails, And earthly bondage now may sever, While my foe prevails.
9. THE HAUNTED RIVER

The haunted rhythms of Magian dreams,
Gliding like rivers find their ocean,
Founded in wisdom's vast creation,
She finds a refuge with the tuneful throng*

Eternal truth, tho' oft rejected,
She there appears in all her glory,
She wakes the lay of lofty voices,
Mighty when veil'd in mystic story;
And over all her foes rejoices,
Enthron'd she dwells in radiant splendour,
While you her thousand paths are tracing
Come all together, stand embracing

On stave and hoop the long year through
Now, blest be thou, O fresh'ning wine,
Thou art the king of wines so true,
Thou art the very Heaven's due,
Upon his tongue thou pou'st a song,

12. BOLDLY TO GAIN HER HEIGHT

To her whom my soul loves best,
I had a message to send her,
To rest in the far bright Heaven,
But I had my task to finish
And she had gone home to rest.
Oh! so far away from here,
For I knew she could not hear.
So tender, and true, and sweet,
I placed it one summer evening,
THE Mephistopheles, who is anxious to destroy another human soul, replays his suit with such ardour that Marguerite’s resistance is at length overcome. Marguerite’s brother, Valentine, when he returns with his comrades from the wars, soon learns what has been going on. Val, in the same part, is the father of his mother, but through the intervention of Mephistopheles, Faust is able to win her in the end. Marguerite, who is horror-stricken at the calamity in which she is the cause, goes way with despair. Her ruin becomes final, and she turns to flee, but Faust calls her child. She is taken into prison, and the spirit of Mephistopheles opens access to the cell where she is imprisoned. They both eagerly urge her to fly, but Mephistopheles, in whose company they find the attendant, spells their protection against pursuit, and places their safety in the hands of his own. She by some means manages to escape, and makes her way to a farm. They overtake her there, and as she rushes up they hear her cry for help. They find her in the arms of a farmer, who is about to be hanged. They encounter with the knight of the castle, who has been able to bring about a change of colony, and as soon as he is heard a proclamation is heard, proclaiming pardon for the repentant sinner, and the Evil Spirit, fettered and overcome, crouches suppliantly as the accents of divine love and forgiveness are heard, while the spirit of Mephistopheles, borne away by angels, is wafted upwards to its heavenly home.

THE ROYAL SOCIETY FOR THE PREVENTION OF CRUELTY TO ANIMALS.

DONKEY & PONY SHOW

Under the Direction of Mr. W. J. ORSMAN, L.C.C. (Hon. Stipst. of the Golden Lane and Hoxton Costers’ Mission), and COL. SIR E. R. Y. HENDERSON, K.C.B.

S. B. Boulton, Esq.
J. W. Benn, L.C.C.

The undermentioned friends of the Costers and their animals have also promised their kind patronage:—

Under the Direction of Mr. W. J. ORSMAN, L.C.C. (Hon. Stipst. of the Golden Lane and Hoxton Costers’ Mission),

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THE ROYAL SOCIETY FOR THE PREVENTION OF CRUELTY TO ANIMALS.
While old Mammon leads the ball.

While old Mammon leads the ball.

'Gainst the Powers of Evil our arms
To the image of the brute,
Laurelled chiefs his triumphs sing,
Let the Fates or Furies scold,
Dancing round his pedestal,
Or we shall call you boaster.
Strongest earthly might must be unavail-
Clear the way for the Calf of Gold!

Valentine, Wagner, Siebel, and Students.

While this blest sign we wear thou canst
Only waits on thee to smile.

No. 7.—Mephistopheiles.

No. 8

A.—CHORALE.

 WALTS AND CHORUS.

THE JEWEL SONG.

ACT III.

THE GARDEN SCENE.

Flower Song.

St. Gertrude flowers in the dew,
Be message from me,
Be offering your name,
Be tender, gentle.
This manner be your song—
This manner be your dance—
This manner be your step—
This manner be your thought—
This manner be your wish—
This manner be your sing.

Act II.

The Jewel Song.

ACT IV.

SCENE—OLD STREET.

No. 23—Soldiers' Chorus.

Chorus.

Fold the flag, my brothers!
Lay by the spear,
We cannot fight to fight once more,
Our pale, praying mothers
Let the Fates or Furies scold,
Dancing round his pedestal,
Or we shall call you boaster.
Strongest earthly might must be unavail-
Clear the way for the Calf of Gold!

Valentine, Wagner, Siebel, and Students.

While this blest sign we wear thou canst
Only waits on thee to smile.

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Act II.

The Jewel Song.
The Palace Journal.

July 15, 1892.

The Palace Journal.
PROGRAMME OF CONCERT TO BE GIVEN BY

THE CHURCH SUNDAY SCHOOL CHOIR,

ON WEDNESDAY, THE 20TH OF JULY, 1892.

AT 8 P.M.

VOCALISTS—

MISS BEATRICE READ, MR. ARTHUR TAYLOR.

1.—BRIGHTER AND EASIER.

Brighter and best of the sons of the morning
Dawn on our darkness and lead us on.
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Brightest and best of the sons of the morning.
Cold on his cradle the dewdrops are
Angels adore Him in slumber reclining.
Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
Richer by far is the heart's adoration.

2.—SING, SING, SING.

Sing, sing, sing, and let your voices blend,
While as on Angel's wing, the strains to heaven ascend.
In music's sweet accord, our thoughts shall be expressed,
Hosanna to our Lord, who hath the children blessed.

3.—THE CHILDREN'S HOME.

They played in their beautiful gardens,
The children of high degree,
Outside the gates the beggars passed on in their misery.
But there was one of the children who could not join the play,
And a little Saggart maiden
Watched for him day by day.
Once he had given her a flower,
And, oh, how he smiled to see her thin white hands that the railings
Stretched out so eagerly.
She came again to the garden,
She knew the children play,
But little white hand had vanished,
The little feet gone away.
She crept away to her corner
Down by the smoky stream,
But the pale, pale face in the garden
Shone with her innocence,
And that bright-bosom child and the beggar
Passed homeward side by side,
For the ways of men are narrow,
But the gates of Heaven are wide.

4.—IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR.

It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth,
To touch their harps of gold.
"Peace on earth, good will to men,"
From heaven's all gracious King.
The world in solemn stillness lay,
To hear the angels sing.
Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurled,
And still their heavenly music floats
Over all the earth.
Above the sad and lowly plains
They bend on heavenly wing,
The blessed angels sing.
Yet with the woes of sin and strife
The world has suffered long,
But the children's strain have rolled
Two thousand years of wrong,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
Beneath the angels' strain have rolled
The world has suffered long,
But the gates of Heaven are wide.

5.—SLEEPERS, WAKE!

Sleepers, wake! a voice is calling,
It is the music on the walls,
The voice of the Angel one.
Sleepers, wake! a voice is calling,
"In the city of Jerusalem,"
For lo! the Bridegroom comes,
And the doors rest against,
To hear the angels sing.

6.—Morning.

Dreamers, rise! a voice is calling,
A voice of many voices.
Sleepers, wake! a voice is calling,
Awake the Bridegroom at hand,
Then go ye forth to meet your Lord.
Let all your lamps be bright.
(Song.)

(Continued on page 46.)
To keep against home and foreign foes
The people rose, a thundercloud
Our Saxon fathers built a bridge
Clasp me to thy heart once more,
Hope will banish sorrow.

The bridge that bears us over.
Not touched the old foundation.
The bridge that bore them over.
Time nor tide can sever;
Deem not 'tis for ever;

Four jolly, jolly smiths with their hammers great,
Brave and true hearted,
Now at work, now at work,
Haste to the rescue,
On the fire they're playing.
And conquer the foe.

Hark! hark! that piercing cry, etc., etc.
Hasten on, hasten on,
Soon the boat they're laying, now at work, now at work.
On the fire they're playing.
Waving theirs, really loud,
Hooting every warning.
First and last at their oars,
Every danger o'er.

But soon the sun with golden beam,
Has chased the frost away.
And May-bells cheer'd with new delight,
Are ringing through the vale,
On every hill and dale.

Join in the festive scene,
Now May-bells ring their merry tune,
Forget-me-nots and violets true
Are ringing through the vale,
Each little flow'ret joins the dance,
And conquer the foe.

Admission Tuensine.
The doors will be kept closed during the performance of each number on the Programmne.

Time Table of Evening Classes for Session 1891-2.

Science Classes.
Specialty is preparatory for the Examinations of the Science and Art Department, School of Art, Art School, and Technical Schools for the Session 1891-2.

Commercial and General Classes.

PEOPLE'S PALACE TECHNICAL SCHOOLS.

For Science (being immediately after the Examination of the Science and Art Department, the Session ends)

FOR YOUNG WOMEN.

School of Art.

Musical Classes.

Classes for Women only.

Under the direction of Mr. H. F. Whitehouse, M.A.

(For further particulars see hand-bill.)
HOLIDAY IN THE COUNTRY!!—On a Farm in a lovely part of Surrey, 24 miles from Waterloo; every home comfort; farm provisions. For families as well as individual visitors. Charges moderate—Mrs. E. Cook Pritchard, Old Manor Farm, East Clandon, near Guildford, Surrey.

TO LET.—Bedroom, sitting-room, and breakfast rooms; games, grand piano, home comforts.—96, Princes Square, Manchester.

TO LET.—Two furnished bedrooms & sitting-room, pleasantly situated, 33 miles from London. Terms moderate.—Mr. H. E. Smith, Bingley, West Yorkshire.

TO LET.—Furnished apartments. Apply, 40, Bolsover-street, near Portland-street Station. Member can thoroughly recommend the same.

TO LET.—A front room, as bedroom for gentleman or two friends.—Apply F. Reading, 26, South-street, Manchester square.

TO LET.—Comfortable lodgings for young men. Board if required. Accommodation for bicycles, terms moderate.—Apply, J. Cushen (honorary member), 42, Bolsover-street, near Portland-street Station. Member can thoroughly recommend the same.

TO LET.—Two furnished bedrooms & sitting-room, near to Hampstead and Highgate.—Very convenient for city by bus or tram.—Address, M., 2650, Polytechnic.

TO LET.—A very good astatic galvanometer, by Peters. Worth £6 when new. Highest offer.—2648, 61, College-place, N.W.

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