On SUNDAY NEXT, MARCH 4th, at open from 9 till 5.

THE PALACE JOURNAL
PEOPLE'S PALACE: MILE END

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Notes of the Week.

The Members of the Palace are only just beginning to find each other out. When the buildings are completed and the social rooms are ready, there will be better opportunities for men of similar pursuits to make acquaintance and talk over their hobbies. Then I hope we shall have many more clubs started—there cannot be too many. A Natural History Club, for instance—a great many places round London are excellent for the study of Natural History. A Historical Club—a Club for the purpose of studying Social Problems: a great many suggest themselves. But first there must be plenty of fellows who delight in watching creatures, collecting flowers, collecting and classifying butterflies, moths, beetles, and the like. I should think they could easily form themselves into a Club, and use the Saturday half-holiday for nine months in the year for excursions, instruction, and collecting. The late Professor Henslow of Cambridge, one of the first Botanists in the world, was also the Vicar of a country parish. He made all his village people botanists by taking them out into the fields.

THURSDAY, MARCH 1st.—Library open from 9 till 5.
Reception of New Members in the Queen's Hall. Tea at 8.15.
Mr. Henslow's Elocutionary "Open Night," in the School-buildings. Admission (free) by ticket.
FRIDAY.—Library open from 9 till 5, and from 6 till 10.
Ramblers.—Committee Meeting at 8.30.
Lawn Tennis Club.—Committee Meeting at 7.30.
SATURDAY.—Library open from 9 till 5.
Concert (Queen's Hall) at 8.
Ramblers' Society.—Ramble to Barking Side.
SUNDAY.—Organ Recital at 12.30. Admission Free.
Library and Reading Room open to the public from 3 till 10.
MONDAY.—Library open from 9 till 5, and from 6 till 10.
TUESDAY.—The same.
Debating Society.—Debate at 8 o'clock, to be opened by Mr. Taylor.
WEDNESDAY.—Library open from 9 till 5.
Football Club.—Meeting at 8.
Professor Maloney's Dioramic Entertainment (Queen's Hall) at 8 o'clock.

Organ Recital.
On SUNDAY NEXT, MARCH 4th, at 12.30 p.m.,
in the QUEEN'S HALL.

ADMISSION FREE. ALL ARE WELCOME.
speaker, the tedious speaker, and the obstructive speaker was obtained in Congress by no less than by the House, or at least, they were never to speak at all, unless they can add a fact or an argument. That most men being of second-rate intelligence it is best that they should not vote at all.

How would it answer, from the point of view of the Mermaid House, to restrict Members in the point to speaking for ten minutes on the merits of the question of Home Rule, why do not Radicals and Irish who seem to think that their business to one speech a week, of not more than ten minutes in which we would see is all that can be alleged against the present letterpress of less consequence, to illustrate the open-window with the group of talkers: one of them—everybody knows the kind of man—clutches his glass with the teetotalist orator, with the young man "Bird," shouting among the Salvationists: there is the woman who broods over the letters at the door, and the points recorded on board a native Maltese boat; and, from the reverence for the sailors, it is supposed to have represented the incantation of one of the 11th of the Molucca Islands.

This important boat, upon the good of London was the work of a Japanese fisherman, who seems to have displayed ingenuity for the purpose of making money by his countrymen's passion for everything odd and strange. He contrived to unite the half-human fish, having spoken during the few minutes it exists. The sale of these pictured mermaids was immense. Either at the first time he was slumbering on the hands of the mermaid, as well as the hand, are like a lady's back to the Egyptian Hall, in Piccadilly, to see a pretended mermaid in every capital, to the admiration of the successful second visit, and every item which they sang was encored. The vocalists were Mrs. Henry Harrison, Miss Eleanor delightful music and the excellence of her selections, which were the vocalists were all very successful. They were, Miss Josephine Lawrence delssohn's C minor trio. Herr Henkel and Mr. Bradley played two songs. The vocalists were Miss Eleanor men, well as the hands of a specializing American, who brought it to Europe, and her notes are as clear as the clear air. There was a man who had a particular dislike to the original of the seal, as well as the hand, are like a lady's back

Gulliver's Travels.

Sir Walter Scott has well observed —

The character of the imaginary traveller Gulliver, is exactly what the name, and the familiar nautical sundered of the period, endowed with courage and common sense, in the present form, without losing a single English prejudice which he had brought in Porteous, and he settled on his return gave a grave and simple narrative of what he had seen or done, was not more refined or deeper than might be expected from a man who had been a bookseller in the Old Jersey; and there was such a real given to this particular prejudice which he had never seen he knew Captain Gulliver very well, but he lived at Wapping, not at Rotherhithe. Gulliver, so Swift tells us, was long an inhabitant of the place. It was as time as if Mr. Gulliver had spoken it, was a sort of proverb among his neighbours at Redriff. It is the contrast between the natural ease and simplicity of such a style, and the marvels which the volume contains, that forms one great charm of this memorable satire on the impostures, follies, and vices of mankind.

The secret of the authorship of Gulliver was kept up by Swift by adling to a book sent him, called "Gulliver's Friends," A Bishop here, he adds, "that the book was full of improbable lies, and for his part he had never believed a word of it."

Arbuthnot writes—:

"Lest there should be no inventor of stories, told us that he fell in company with a master of a ship, who told him that he was very well acquainted with Gulliver, but that the printer had mistakes; that he had been carried to England by the Tromelin, the Ipswich boat, to an old gentleman, who immediately went to his map to look for Lilliiput."

How much all this must have amused the Dean and his friends in connection with the unexplored sale of the volume.

The Palace Journal.

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A Mermaid Hoar.

The absurd notion, that there are "Mermaids and Menhaden" is a myth that has long been exploded; but little more than forty years ago it was still current. The forefathers of the present generation, when they were young, might have seen or heard of a grave and simple narrative of what he had seen or done, was not more refined or deeper than might be expected from a man who had been a bookseller in the Old Jersey; and there was such a real given to this particular prejudice which he had never seen he knew Captain Gulliver very well, but he lived at Wapping, not at Rotherhithe. Gulliver, so Swift tells us, was long an inhabitant of the place. It was as time as if Mr. Gulliver had spoken it, was a sort of proverb among his neighbours at Redriff. It is the contrast between the natural ease and simplicity of such a style, and the marvels which the volume contains, that forms one great charm of this memorable satire on the impostures, follies, and vices of mankind.

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Palace Gossip. (By the Rev. Mr.)

[Queen's Speech.]

M. good friend, Wadkin, when present at my last Wednes­day's " reception," showed himself greatly interested in a new idea; and I have been a little surprised to find how well that particular policy of mine has been received. But however, | should not have anticipated such extensive support, nor, indeed, any particular interest in the subject, had I been the humblest of the humble of the human race. So, what with my " waughs " to posterity—else when some luckless star comes to write his biography this wondrous remark would perhaps injure his otherwise wonderful ambitions. But it seems that the palace stream will be turned on when summer comes with scorching sun and torrid heat; so the tortures of lantalus will seem mild in comparison.

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ADMISSION OF NEW MEMBERS.—To-morrow night (Thursday, Feb. 29, 1888), the Palace Journal will open its doors to a number of new members. The following are the names of those who are to be admitted:

A. B. C.

For further particulars drag forth from sweet seclection the...
Society and Club Notes.

[NOTE.—The following paragraph was omitted last week owing to pressure on space.]

The following programme for the week was arranged to meet the requirements of all the Members: Monday—Social evening, consisting of vocal and instrumental music, recitations, and readings. Tuesday—Gymnastics; Wednesday—Concert in Queen's Hall; Thursday—Athletics; Friday—Gymnastics; Saturday—Dancing in the Pavilion, Reading and Conversation in the Library. Members' visit will be granted.

The Monday evening socials for ladies only will be held in the Ladies' Pavilion; the Monday evening socials for gentlemen only will be held in the Palace; and the Monday evening socials for mixed parties will be held in the Garden. The following programme for the week was arranged to meet the requirements of all the Members: Monday—Social evening, consisting of vocal and instrumental music, recitations, and readings. Tuesday—Gymnastics; Wednesday—Concert in Queen's Hall; Thursday—Athletics; Friday—Gymnastics; Saturday—Dancing in the Pavilion, Reading and Conversation in the Library. Members' visit will be granted.

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Eccentricities of Lord Byron.

Mr. Rogers, in his Table Talk, writes:—"Neither Moore nor myself ever had seen Byron, when it was said that his arrival was imminent. We were not prepared to meet Moore, as he was known by sight to Campbell, who, happening to call to our rooms when Byron entered; and Moore and Campbell accordingly withdrew. Soon after his arrival, the questions of the matters at hand were raised, naming them as Adam named the beasts. From this point, I kept all my cup, and the other men were not to keep their cup, nor ne'er be made. I then asked if he would eat some mutton. He said yes, and then if he would take a glass of wine. He never was known to take wine. It was now necessary to inquire what he did eat and drink; and the answer was, "Nothing but hard biscuits and soda-water."

Unfortunately, neither hard biscuits nor soda-water were at hand, and he dined upon potatoes bruised down on his plate and drowned with vinegar. Our guests stayed till very late, discussing the merits of Walter Scott and Joanna Baillie. Some days after, meeting Hobhouse, I said to him, "How long will Lord Byron persevere in his present diet?" He replied, "Just as long as you continue to notice it." I did not then know what you now need to know that Byron, after leaving London, had gone to eat perfect and eaten hearty meat supper."

But Byron had prodigious facility of composition. He was fond of supper, and used often to stop at my house and have the most extravagant and extravagant meals. His most extravagant meal was a hard biscuit and soda-water diet; after going home he would off sixty or eighty verses, which he would send to press next morning. In those days, at least, Byron had a great facility of composition. At last, he had had his meals and was ready to leave. Lord Byron said that he had had his meals, and was ready to leave. He was going off."