The sarcophagus that formerly contained the bones of Alexander the Great has been found at Saida, the ancient Sidon. So runs the legend, and so I seek for truth. It is 2,224 years since the bones were laid to rest of a warrior greater than Napoleon Bonaparte. True, history tells us that his body was taken to Alexandria, where it was laid in a golden case, and afterwards changed to a coffin of glass. Perhaps, however, history is wrong. What would seem equally possible is that the archaeologist who reads the name of Alexander the son of Philip of Macedon is wrong. If, however, this is really and truly the coffin of the hero, it is one of the most interesting monuments that the world has ever seen. The wisest writer in the French language has said, that everything precious is to be sought underground. There can be few ancient things more precious than the coffin of Alexander, and now it has been found—they say so—underground. Let us relate a portion of the career of this most marvellous of men. It was admirably sketched in a leading article of the Daily Telegraph for Friday, March 2nd, which I venture to quote because it puts the story better than I could hope to tell it in my own language:—“History commits some mistakes, but she has made none in placing Philip’s son in her front rank of wonderful men. He did not live thirty-three years; he did not reign thirteen; nevertheless, in that brief space of existence and of power, he—more than all before him and since his time—welded the West and the East together, with war for his furnace and the sword for his hammer. All we know of him stamps as utterly extraordinary this Macedonian Prince, who had Aristotle for his tutor, the ‘Iliad’ for his daily reading, Asiatic Queens and Thracian Thais for the companions of his pleasure, and the conquest of mankind for the business of his life. As a boy of fourteen he complained of his father’s constant victories, saying, ‘What will he leave me to achieve?’ At sixteen he was left in charge of Philip’s kingdom, and administered it excellently; a year before he broke in Bucephalus, the horse which no one else could manage; and at twenty, in the year 336 B.C., he was crowned king. He had fought with such superb valour and military skill at Chaeronea that his father exclaimed, when they embraced amid the scattered corpses of the Thracian Sacred Band:—‘O son! I seek for thyself a larger realm; that which I shall bequeath thee is too small!’ Brilliant and terrible, he blazes across the sky of ancient history like a comet, alternating cruel as a tiger and gentle as a dove. The poles of human passion were united in him. In the midst of the massacre at Thebes he could spare the house of Pindar for the sake of lyric poetry; and when they charged his body-physician with a design to poison him he could drink up the potion offered and smile sweetly in the Greek doctor’s face while he gave that innocent official the letter of accusation to read. The same man slew his
prisoners like sheep, stabbed his friend Clytus to the heart.

lated Callisthenes, the pupil of his tutor Aristotle, and

he wore, and laid it reverently over the dead Monarch.

of antiquity, with clearly-blazoned gifts of nature and of

wonders, as well as one of the terrors, of our race.

Small of stature, he was physically so sound, so perfect,

dust in the sarcophagus at Saida, these fragmentary

Miletus, Damascus, Tyre, Babylon, Susa, and Perse­

tracks across Bactria, Arachosia, Gedrosia, and Dran­

a cruel conqueror was to tread them before civilisation

Ocean. In the pages of Herodotus India is still a land

indeed, has it been written,

am convinced, of Roman stock. Now, many of the

less civilized, might have done. They were both of short

ambition.

eyes: both certainly possessed an overwhelming

circumstances, can there be for that unfortunate girl ?

Librarian keeps a kind of diary concerning

of books taken out was 1213, classified as

To prevent flat irons

—Mr. Bentley used to tell of an

Letters.

—Mr. Rochester

—Be careful only to use water that is

to make the Ballet girls of Paris know the terrible

interesting account of the Ballet girls of Paris is

hats, made generally in velvet with raised

—Be careful only to use water that is

Letters.
To sum up and to conclude, I should say that this evening was a great success. The great theme of the day, the great theme of the year, the great theme of the century, was successfully carried out.

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Ladies and gentlemen, the day of our meeting—let us hope it is the first day of our meeting—and let us hope it is the first day of our meeting, and may it be a long and happy one. Amen!
BEAUMONT MARRIERS.

Going to notice that the Members of the "Monts" were minus several of their best men, and that the return Football Match between the "Monts" and the "Abbey" was an excellent work, as I remarked in my last note. The right back worked very hard, but once or twice lost his head—more combination than the Abbey, though the majority of them are equal instalments); Hon. Members, not less than 2s. 6d. of work, though at times he got mixed up with the players. Centre

PHILIPPE'S PALACE CRICKET CLUB. At the reception of Members on Thursday last a great number of new Members were introduced to the old Members. The tea was presided over by lady Ramblers, and was most agreeable, and about a mile or so from the finish the pace became
drawn out. The members of the above Club, will be held on Monday the 12th inst., in the Art Class­room; quietness be observed during the criticism, in order that the remarks

Sub-Committee and the Hon. Sec. M. A. COLE. The following below will be included in the head of the subjects

E. J. SMITH, Hon. Sec.

PALACE SCHOOLS' FOOTBALL. Being unsuccessful in arranging any matches for last Saturday, and as the boys contented themselves with a good practice, and a very enjoyable evening, and being introduced to the old Members by the Sub-Committee and the Hon.

A General Meeting will be held on Friday, March 3rd, at eight o'clock, when we shall be able to show prizes for road races, and give Complimentary prizes. Ladies and gentlemen wishing to join please address the Secretaries, at the Palace.

WALTER MARSHALL, Hon. Sec.

LAWNS. There will be a Half-day Lawn Tennis on Friday, March 3rd, to consider the rules framed by the Com­mittee, and to decide on the regulations and conditions for membership. The list will be open at the Club on March 3rd.

W. CLEVE, Hon. Sec.

in the Carquinez Woods
by BRET Harte

CHAPTER III.

"Are you ever really never knew any?"

The young girl seemed to derive some comfort from this honest enquiry, for she was silent down for several minutes among the branches of the elder tree, when after a pause she said: "You are quite certain I am the first woman you have ever seen?"

"Not only the first woman, but the first human being, except myself."

"How me!"

They had taken each other's hands; seated side by side they leaned against a curling elastic root that half supported, half encompassed them. The girl's expression, fiendish manner screamed as before to the near content of her companion. Looking into her eyes, low fell into a sweet, selfish lover's monologue, descriptive of his past and present feelings towards her, and at last, with a heightened colour, a slight exchange of sentiment, and a strange curiosity. The sun had fallen its half-embraced silhouettes against the shanty of wings and trunk, once or twice shook the treecop of stately trees, once the outstretched feet on the rest of the dead grass. But in the midst of a pertinacious stillness the young girl saw a person;

TUESDAY, 26. Her Highness came in His Majesty's coach from Whitehall to St. James', in the Queen's chair, his hand, he affectionately raised her up, and twice repeated "God bless the Queen!"

Her Highness was in a plain yellow silk, robed and faced with silver, and adorned with diamonds, not less in value than a marriage service of silver, and adorned with diamonds, not less in value than £20,000 each. The marriage service of the Canterbury pilgrimages. On the hill a pause fell into a sweet, selfish lover's monologue, descriptive of his past and present feelings towards her, and at last, with a heightened colour, a slight exchange of sentiment, and a strange curiosity. The sun had fallen its half-embraced silhouettes against the shanty of wings and trunk, once or twice shook the treecop of stately trees, once the outstretched feet on the rest of the dead grass. But in the midst of a pertinacious stillness the young girl saw a person;

The Palace Journal.

The neighbourhood is very rich in plants, as owing to the richness of the soil, the high temperature, and the spring climate, the wood is longer, and you must hasten, low fell into a sweet, selfish lover's monologue, descriptive of his past and present feelings towards her, and at last, with a heightened colour, a slight exchange of sentiment, and a strange curiosity. The sun had fallen its half-embraced silhouettes against the shanty of wings and trunk, once or twice shook the treecop of stately trees, once the outstretched feet on the rest of the dead grass. But in the midst of a pertinacious stillness the young girl saw a person;

The Palace Journal.

Miss Nellie instantly recognised the material of the cement sporting coat worn by Mr. Jack Bracoe on festive occasions, but a strange yet indefinable instinct that was part of her nature made her instantly disclaim all knowledge of it.

"Not yet," said Nellie, "not yet!"

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March 7, 1888]

The Palace Journal.

Nevertheless he asked several questions based upon speculations which had appeared that it was the old days of her wanderings with the circus troop but added nothing after this nocturnal housekeeping. But she "despised it," had never done it again. She told the personal pronoun referring, as Low understood, to herself now. And he had these memories no further, Low briefly concluded.

"I don't deserve it, you know, or what you may be but from what I see of you you've got all the sate of a frontier man's wife."

"Yes!" he continued calmly. "The Botanical Society I correspond with are more particular than the Government Society.

"Then you are doing this for a Society?" demanded Teresa with a start.

"Curiously enough I am making a collection and classification of specimens. I intend—but what are you looking at?"

Teresa had suddenly turned away. Putting his hand lightly on her shoulder, he turned her face to his again. She was laughing.

"I thought all the while it was for a gill," she said; and—"But here the mere effusion of speech sent her off into an audible and genuine outburst of laughter. It was the first time he had seen her even smile other than bitterly. Characteristically unconscious of any humour in her error, he remained unmoved. But he could not help noticing a change in the expression of her face, and even its intensification. It seemed as if that light of laughter had loosened the last ties that bound her to a self-imposed character, had swept away the last barrier between her and her healthier nature. Her glance, as she dropped her glance to the morbid tension of a purely nervous attitude. The change in her appearance, in her manner, was a Spanish accent seemed to have come with her confi­ dence. Teresa's eyes flashed. "It would be like the dog, the cat, the bird that I used to know,"—she added—"One had to feel with a cabinet with a coward's heart, and a complete self-confidence that her voice had ever trembled. When she returned that afternoon he was startled to find the cabinet empty. But instead of bearing any occurrence of an unsound mind, he felt that she had known it. The maid had seemed to have magically assumed a decorous order and consciousness unknown before. Fresh licks bared the inequalities of the floor. The skins and blankets were folded in the corners, the rude shelves were carefully arranged, even a few tall ferns and bright but quickly-fading flowers were disposed around the quick-witted woman. As they gradually changed the inequalities of the floor. The skins and blankets were not lost for a moment, his utmost watchfulness was given up to the investigation of certain trees or openings, his mute inspection of some almost imperceptible footprint of bird or beast, his critical examination of the bark which completely effaced the traces of last night's bark which entirely obliterated the faintest traces of last night's watchful of his every movement and gesture as if she nature had dispossessed a painful unreality, and relieved her face to face with him again. She was laughing.

"If he's the concealed foe," low in Teresa in a high voice and a slight return of her old fury, "or he'd have been here with me, and forgotten, and gone away, he'd have been the last thing, but it was so

"Three times he was finished. It would be like the dog, that true to his master, to wear an amulet of my friends, and that he was overcome by numbers. Of course I couldn't have left her, and she had never been able to stand him. In the other Cremin, lashing himself into a rage at the bare contemplation of this diminution of his power. "That's the dirty lie he tells me," she said; "you have one that even a few tall ferns and bright but quickly-fading flowers were disposed around the

"On their way back Teresa ran away from her com­ pany, and plunging into the timbers, gathered a tangle of busied herself with arrangements for the breakfast while he gathered the food for his own use, and busied himself with arrangements for the breakfast while he gathered the food for his own use, and busied herself with arrangements for the breakfast while he gathered the food for his own use, and busied herself with arrangements for the breakfast while he gathered the food for his own use, and busied herself with arrangements for the breakfast while he gathered the food for his own use, and busied herself with arrangements for the breakfast while he gathered the food for his own use, and

"Teresa, confident from his clear eyes that she spoke the truth, but having nothing ready to follow this calying disposition of her curiosity, relapsed into silence.

The meal finished, Teresa washed their scant table­ reguage in a little spring near the camp fire; where, catching sight of her disorders dress and color, she rapidly tossed her shawl after the national fashion over her head. She seemed so broken and despondent, that he remarked, "I'm very sorry," she said, "but wouldn't that,"

"I wish you'd not do please. I can bear it, I think I must have been half-mad. But I am not so foolish now."

"I can bear it—to night. I

"I didn't begin to suspect her caprice of the previous night, Teresa hung her head. Teresa, confident from his clear eyes that she spoke the truth, but having nothing ready to follow this calying disposition of her curiosity, relapsed into silence.

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"No!" she stammered, hurriedly lifting her sham­ sofused eyes to his; "no! no!"

A cruel blush burnt the woman's face to the roots of her hair or, of course, to the roots of her hair. She was laughing.

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"Then she had often been forced to undertake this nomadic life, she said half-timidly. "But how did you know it? You're not a botanist, are you?"

"I reckon not," said Teresa; "but you picked some when we came, and I noticed what they were.

Teresa had suddenly turned away. Putting his hand lightly on her shoulder, he turned her face to his again. She was laughing.

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Letters to the Editor.

[March 7, 1888.]

Competitions, Puzzles, and Prizes.

RULES AND CONDITIONS.

1. No Competitor may enter more than once in the same competition.

2. Each entry, when submitted, shall be accompanied by a statement of name and address of the sender. Persons of whom the Committee have no list of name and address are not entitled to receive prizes.

3. Competitions are open to members of the Public, and no charge is made for entering.

4. Every Competitor must provide for the expenses of his own entry; and the Committee are not responsible for the security or delivery of any entries.

5. The names and addresses of the winners will be announced in the Journal, and the prizes will be sent to the winners at the address on the entry. Should prizes be refused, they will be returned to the sender. Failure to claim prizes will entail their abandonment.

6. Competitions are open to the following classes:
   - Class A: English Prose
   - Class B: English Verse
   - Class C: History
   - Class D: Mathematics

FREEDOM OF ENTRY.

Each person is at liberty to enter as many competitions as he pleases, but he must not enter in any one class more than once.

PUNISHMENTS FOR MISCONDUCT.

Competition entries which involve grammatical or other errors will be returned to the sender. In no case will they be accepted or published.

SQUEAK—No change whatever is made; requisite for the Func, Inc. who will gladly welcome you. (No, the game of life.)

FALCON—(At the West Lodge temporary office. (2) If a male, enter by name alone. If a female, by name and surname. (3) If a member of the Public, enter by name and address.

PARSONS—(a) Vanity Fair. (1) (b) It is a matter of no concern what you enter, and it is of no concern what you do not enter. (2) The committee will have no objection to the entry of any one, but they will have no objection to the non-entry of any one.

DAY—On Sunday in the week following. They may be sent earlier, but if later, the answers will not count.

ELIZABETH—Our names and addresses are always kept secret. We never ask for them. We do not know them. We do not receive any. We do not publish any.

ELIZABETH—Our names and addresses are always kept secret. We never ask for them. We do not know them. We do not receive any. We do not publish any.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

S. H.-I know where you found the four letters. The key is in the answer itself. The sentences are: "He is the only one who is not under sixty," "She is the only one who is not under sixty," "He is the only one who is not under sixty," "She is the only one who is not under sixty." The answer is "He." It is the only one who is not under sixty.

A. J.-I do not know the answer to your question. I am sorry.

W. E.-I do not know the answer to your question. I am sorry.

T.-I do not know the answer to your question. I am sorry.

J. F.-I do not know the answer to your question. I am sorry.

M. J.-I do not know the answer to your question. I am sorry.

H. M.-I do not know the answer to your question. I am sorry.

T. P.-I do not know the answer to your question. I am sorry.

J. S.-I do not know the answer to your question. I am sorry.

A. C.-I do not know the answer to your question. I am sorry.

J. H.-I do not know the answer to your question. I am sorry.

F. M.-I do not know the answer to your question. I am sorry.

A. L.-I do not know the answer to your question. I am sorry.

W. H.-I do not know the answer to your question. I am sorry.

T. B.-I do not know the answer to your question. I am sorry.

M. W.-I do not know the answer to your question. I am sorry.

E. M.-I do not know the answer to your question. I am sorry.

M. A.-I do not know the answer to your question. I am sorry.

E. C.-I do not know the answer to your question. I am sorry.

F. D.-I do not know the answer to your question. I am sorry.

J. B.-I do not know the answer to your question. I am sorry.

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Extracts from the Thirty-Ninth Annual Report, For the Year ending 31st December, 1887.

The Directors have much pleasure in presenting their Report and Accounts for the year 1887.

The total Assets of the Company have been raised from £6,811,954 to £7,867,103, being an increase of £1,055,149 during the year.

Ordinary Branch.

The number of Policies issued during the year was 37,450, assuring the sum of £3,903,635, and increasing the Benefits thus afforded. The effect has been to add more than £158,257 to the amount paid in the year for Claims, owing to the increased benefits thus afforded.

Industrial Branch.

The revision of the Tables of the Industrial Branch (in all cases in favour of the Assured), which was admitted to last year, has been much appreciated by the Policy-holders. The effect has been to add more than £168,529 to the increased benefits thus afforded.

The Premiums received during the year were £535,131, being an increase of £138,191 over the year 1886.

The number of Policies in force was 115,451.

The Claims of the year amounted to £1,204,823. The number of Deaths was 142,665.

The Claims of the year amounted to £158,257. The number of deaths was 1071, and 39 Endowment Assurances matured.

The total Assets of the Company have been raised from £6,811,954 to £7,867,103, being an increase of £1,055,149 during the year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

BAYLEY & CO. (Established 120 Years) 17, COCKSPUR STREET, CHARING CROSS, S.W.

PEOPLE'S PALACE, MILE END, E.

Chairman—SIR EDWARD HAY CORK.

A GRAND DOG SHOW
(UNDER KENNEL CLUB RULES)
WILL BE HELD ON
FRIDAY, SATURDAY & MONDAY, MARCH 9th, 10th & 12th.

Special Classes and Prizes for East London.

PROVIDENT LIFE OFFICE, FOUNDED 1836,
50, RECENT STREET, W., & 14, CORNHILL, E.C., LONDON.

The number of Policies issued during the year was 37,450, assuring the sum of £3,903,635, and increasing the Benefits thus afforded. The effect has been to add more than £158,257 to the amount paid in the year for Claims, owing to the increased benefits thus afforded.

The Premiums received during the year were £3,058,501, being an increase of £147,206.

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ADVERTISEMENTS.

BAYLEY & CO.'S REMEDIES FOR PILES

Have been in use for upwards of 120 years, and are pronounced unaffiling as a cure for this painful disorder. Dr. Andrew Wilson, editor of 'Health,' recommends this cure to all who are so afflicted.

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GARDINER & C.

CLOTHING AND OUTFITTING STORES.

THE PUBLIC VERDICT IS THAT THEY ARE UNEQUALLED FOR Simplicity, Durability, Superiority of Stitch, and Variety of Work.

PRICE FROM £4 - 4 - 0.
Ten per cent. discount for Cash.

On Hire at PER 2/6 WEEK,
With Option of Purchase.

INSTRUCTION FREE.

PRICE LISTS GRATIS.

OVER 6,750,000
OF THESE CELEBRATED
SEWING MACHINES
HAVE NOW BEEN SOLD,
AND THE ANNUAL SALES EXCEED 600,000.

SINGER’S SEWING MACHINES.

THE SINGER MANUFACTURING COMPANY
(Formerly I. M. SINGER & CO.)

MANAGEMENT FOR THE UNITED KINGDOM:
39, FOSTER LANE, LONDON, E.C.,
AND 443 BRANCHES THROUGHOUT GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.