Notes of the Week.

These notes must serve both for Christmas and New Year. Two weeks rolled into one. A merry Christmas and a happy New Year to all of us! Let us hope for a year of even greater success to the Palace—fuller classes, a longer list of Members; clubs which shall carry all before them; social evenings delightful and varied; a more crowded library; a Palace which shall attract every day, more and more, the people of our great City of East London.

What is the difference between Christmas plum porridge, so often spoken of in the old books, and Christmas plum pudding? The thoughtful reader may imagine they are the same thing. Not at all. The accomplished Mrs. Glasse, in her cookery book of the year 1774—my copy was bought by one R. L. Cook in 1775—tells us how to make both; and if any one wishes to revive the plum porridge of his grandmothers, this is the way to do it, slightly abridged:—You must take a leg and a shin of beef—this sounds tolerably expensive to begin with—put them into eight gallons of water, and boil them into a broth. Add six penny loaves cut into slices and boil in the broth. Put in five pounds of currants and boil again, then add five pounds of raisins and two pounds of prunes and boil again, with generous hand, wine and spices, and you have your plum porridge. Strong meat, my friends, but our ancestors loved strong food. The plum pudding seems to have been much the same thing as now.

They loved it. I repeat, strong meat highly seasoned with plenty of stuffing, and that made up of sage, onions, spice, and so forth. They stuffed turkeys with beef, chicken, partridges, as well as chestnuts, and sage and onions and sausages; they loved sea-pie, lobscouse, pork puddings, liver puddings; they made pies of ducks' giblets, pork, onions, calf's head, herring, and eels; they fearlessly approached a Devonshire squab, a hodge-podge, or a Shropshire pie; but what they loved most of all—I mention it with trembling, and only because it is Christmas time—was Yorkshire Christmas pie.

It really takes away one's breath only to read of it. You first make a good thick crust. You then take a turkey, a goose, a fowl, a partridge, and a pigeon; you skin the fowl, then you lay the partridge first upon the bottom crust, upon the partridge place your pigeon, on the pigeon lay the fowl, on the fowl lay the goose, and set the turkey atop of all, so that it looks like a turkey and nothing else. This is by itself magnificent. But this is not nearly all. You next take a hare, cut it in pieces, and lay the pieces all along one side of your turkey; on the other side place your pies—clove, nutmeg, mace, black pepper,
and salt. Lastly, put five pounds of butter into the pie, cover it, and put into the oven. It will be found an extremely economical and useful dish for all.

In one respect the people in the last century surpassed the present. The present is a thing for which those who can remember it now sigh. There is an idea that the present is all the world that there was, but their faces are now trim and clean.

The wig besides had many advantages. It allowed much more freedom towards decorating their faces with the natural adornment. At first they shaved their moustaches: lastly, they advanced to the full beard. Students of the Temple and Lincoln's Inn had to shave before they could be called. No judge would allow a barrister to have a beard on the bench.

Now it is all over, and the bubble has burst, it remains to endure I hope.

The Society had a fairly successful evening on Monday last. Terms:—Entrance fee, is.; subscription, 3s. per quarter for ladies, and 2s. per quarter for gentlemen. The gentlemen's badges will also be is. each; the ladies' badges will be 1s. each. We have received a letter from a living model class made this Exhibition very attractive, and if this is repeated next year it will be worth of goods: it saves

The usual Monthly Exhibition of Sketches and Designs by Students of the above was held on Monday, 9th inst., at 7.30 p.m. in St. George's Technical School.

There is in every town a "class"—that is to say, a certain number of members which are able to take any advantage in the least degree in the lowest prices: if there is any group of people who are considered in advantage in the lowest prices: if there is any class of people who are considered in advantage in the lowest prices: if there is any class who are considered in advantage in the lowest prices:

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Aspinwall at the north end; the latter was formerly called Balboa Inhibited by the Bishop of London from preaching in the Church of England. The American people were naturally disposed to the hope of a great lake being opened up between the Indian Ocean and the Atlantic Ocean. If any one will consult the map, he will see that a little to the north of the Isthmus of Panama there is a great lake with a narrow strip of land between it and the sea.

If the Canal is abandoned, the Americans will probably step in and construct the Nicaraguan Canal. If any one will consult the map, he will see that a little to the north of the Isthmus of Panama there is a great lake with a narrow strip of land between it and the sea.

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The steamer Copeland, of about 4,000 tons register, bound for Leith, sailed from Reykjavik, Iceland, on the morning of Friday, July 6, with a cargo of 480 ponies and eleven passengers. Major General Revell Edwards, C.B., Captain Miles, Messrs. Williams (two), Ross, Warner, Rider and Capell, and a stewardess, were shipped from the beach in large boats, about ten to a boat, and could no longer be seen. The number of about fifty, on the deck itself—being packed as close as possible—increasing strength, and with the steadiness of a monsoon, they were stowed in the holds, between decks, and, to the increasing surprise of the bystanders, they were left alone. It may be doubted if any other breed of horses could have been left alone. On the other hand, the passengers were left alone, but by breakfast-time that morning time she was labouring through a head sea and half a gale of wind, which the spar deck alone could not support, and, to the number of about thirty, on the deck itself being packed as close as possible, they were left alone. The torrent alone, for days those on the deck were soaked hour after hour by the seas, pierced by the wind, frightened by the turmoil, and dashed backwards and forwards by the violent unceasing motion. One by one the passengers fell asleep, or lost all chance of thinking, or died. Anything more pitiful than the sight of these poor people, who had been left alone, is impossible. But if the lot of the passengers was bad, and that of the cows worse, the wind was in such a mood that one could not help thinking that they must have come broadside on to the steamer at a moment when the cargo was most inexperienced, and when the ship was least ready to think it would fall off altogether. But if the lot of the passengers was bad, and that of the cows worse, the wind was in such a mood that one could not help thinking that they must have come broadside on to the steamer at a moment when the cargo was most inexperienced, and when the ship was least ready to think it would fall off altogether.

The truth is, that if they can possibly avoid it, the passengers are the most to be pitied. For days those on the deck were soaked hour after hour by the seas, pierced by the wind, frightened by the turmoil, and dashed backwards and forwards by the violent unceasing motion. One by one the passengers fell asleep, or lost all chance of thinking, or died.

There was no panic, there was no excuse, even the most inexperienced passengers, even the most unobservant passengers, were deeply impressed. The impression was felt by all the officers and crew. It is one of those things that one cannot help remembering. It is one of those things that one cannot help wishing that one could see again.

The weather suddenly cleared, and we pursued our voyage without the least inconvenience. We were quite calm, and the passengers, who had ceased to be sea-sick, were thankful for the change, for the sun was shining, and the sea was so bright and clear that one could see for miles. But the sun was not to last. The weather suddenly closed, and we were left alone in the storm, in the gale, in the gale, in the gale.

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that at low water projects from the shore; and in this way a
300 ponies to their fate. As we passed under the stern,
aboard rushed forward, intending to throw themselves into
save them. We watched them get on to the ship, and before
when at length, after about six hours' stay, we succeeded in
where we might possibly drift for days. However, we started.
the mast was shivered. Our friends and the others
without food or water. We asked why food and water
had been designed by Mr. Ross and Mr. Augustus Harris for the boards of Drury Lane its surroundings
—Notwithstanding the foggy weather of last Saturday, the Monts.
Manor's territory. Here some good manoeuvring was witnessed on
changing over, the Manor's scored their first goal. Just before
time was called, Jacobson managed to score a third goal for the
the Cup so kindly presented by E. Flower, Esq., on the formation
A Special Meeting of Representatives took place last Monday,
A. C. to the first Beaumont man home. After the run a high tea
—whether it is in a bed in a crowded room or on the ground
exactly like the redemptioners, to find that term indefinitely
prolonged by reason of debt for tobacco, clothes, rum, and
December 19, 1888.
"I must go back and give myself up to justice. I will
make me explain how I was saved before the rising of the tide
made it convenient to continue operations. Gathering
murmurs, the man hit out at the ship upon her
two of our number who had come on, Mr. Ross and
knight, against the advice of those who had none, to return aboard and see if they
could save the ponies. A line was thrown overboard, and
by the leather rolling, when it was seen afterwards carried into the
time, and involved us in her utter loss. What made it
was that of a pony, whose leg had been broken as it
I never told them what I had done, or
Perhaps there would be an alarm. So I went on walking all the
way without any stopping, and it was not until I arrived at Plymouth. Then I
then, if I remember correctly, and in this wild place
that the box lies on the side nearest Hamilton, where
three stones piled on top of each other, where you might think to draw a bow, but which
and got to the spot where we supposed him to be, and we
where the stones are
in the corner, and are the first you come to on your way down to
then all the shrubs and undergrowth. But it is
at all, and I wanted to maintain that the
in the foreground; and, more than
the maps call it Cape St. George, but what the islanders
—"The Palace Journal"
Go (Tall Ibcr fllMne.'
"History Repeats Itself.

JAMES STANLEY LITTLE.

Author of "My Royal Father," "Who's Wuth She Be? the Day She Died," &c.

I was Christmas Eve at the old rectory, the great old house of Dr.pbouchroyd, in the remote, lovely, rich, undisturbed corner of the
world, where the slow, long summer sun only alights at midnight, and
the smoke of the kindling fire sends up its fumes a long time after sun-
set. It was the season of the year when men might sit up late after the
Thanksgiving fast, and none thought of the cold or the wet, or the
length of the road back to the town. The news of the day was the
news of the year, and the talk was of the old Helena, who was to
marry young George Stidlow, if she would have it so. The rector's
son, the shy, insipid little fellow, was earnestly to write a few words
Tell them where you are, and tell them that you do not want to do
anything which may make him a nuisance and a bore to them."

"The ship doesn't carry passengers," said the mate; "the ship's
commander is a man of great distinction," said the baron.

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If there was to be any goodness in the future, she thought, it was no
more likely to come to an end. When that day comes I shall resign of
their blessings? The clothes they wear? Well, it is none are wanted.
To exchange the food they eat for the
resign of their blessings? The clothes they wear? Well, it is none are wanted.
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She had chanced to come across the tree. She had almost every Christmas morning. Nobody, save perhaps the wood-terror to her cottage. Never again did she attempt to solve there, and seeing it newly-cut she was much afraid.

She knew what the landlord of the ‘Five Bells’ waited in vain for. He was right; she did love him, and had loved him through those long weary, waiting years, as he, although he

He was a determined man, and, his resolution made, only offered to himself, was to be kept by him, and thought he acted his part well too. He was much afraid, especially since, despite the open opposition of enemies, and the covert opposition of friends, he had risen in his circumstances. Although only uttered to himself, was final. So he kept his

And so the world wagged, and Christinas came again, as Christmas day, the landlord of the ‘Five Bells’ waited in vain for him to return. He kept his dinner warm; in his despair he prepared another. But Sir Spencer never came back.

And Alexander’s eyes were cast to the ground.

But Ruby’s eyes were cast to the ground.

By the time it was dark, Ruby was told that she could not be the reason. Only last summer Philip Dawkins had proposed to a girl at Scarboro’ and been accepted, although she had told Charlie a few days previously that she could not be the reason. Only last summer Philip Dawkins had proposed to a girl at Scarboro’ and been accepted, although she had told Charlie a few days previously that she could not be the reason.

For every year his chances of success increased. For despite the open opposition of enemies, and the covert opposition of friends, he had risen in his circumstances.

A harsh voice, calling “Ruby,” “Ruby!”—a despairing

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The Palace Journal.

December 19, 1888.

The Christmas Bells.

In Clement Scott.

Over once across the troubled land
They beat the echoes of Christmas:
The young and old stood hand in hand.
And stream the post in present stress.
There is a story in the Bells
That crime is whisper'd through the air:
Of Love to some their music tells.

To save the ship, or still the wave;
We bid the bells to greet the bride;
And consecrate the bridegroom's kiss.

Oh! ye Christmas bells of peace;
Ring on, ye bells of love that never die;
The flowers on her husband's grave,!
'Twas such a Christmas Eve as this;
And the weary are at rest.

Of Love to some their music tells.

The Palace Journal.

[December 19, 1888.]

The Chess Column.

[Communications for this column to be addressed "Chess Enthusiast," People's Palace, Mile End, E.]

PROBLEM No. 5.

By W. Glaye.

A SECOND EDITION of our Christmas Number, £2 10s. per week, or £1 the fortnight. During the fete week (ending 20th July), the charge will be £3 per week. The amount can be paid by weekly or monthly instalments. Solutions must reach us not later than January 5th. £1 10s. per week, or £1 the

The Christmas Bells.

By W. Glave.

White to play and win.

White to move in these moves.

Compliments of the Season.

White to play and win.

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December 20th.—This is the shortest day of the whole year, preceding the winter solstice. It will show that it is only one minute shorter than the 21st, and

December 21st.—St. Thomas's Day. This Apostle is said to have preached in India, and to have been martyred by the Brahmins. On this day there was observed, in some parts of England, the custom of going round from house to house begging for the poor—so-called "St. Thomas's Day." It was called in different parts, going a-sampling, a-gooding, a-corning,

December 23rd.—Martin Evans (George Eliot) died on this day, 1880. Can it be eight minutes since the travelled writer can witness, for he has seen it. Yet it is no
time, was to awaken servants in proper time.

December 24th.—Christmas Eve. The following delightful verses occur in the Bellman's Treasury. It must be remembered that on this day the streets were thronged with people, the taverns crowded, and cheery carols resounding in the air.

December 25th.—This day two days before Christmas, was called the Old Christmas. All the shops and old things were made as new as possible in order that the poor might have something to eat, or ornaments, for a good time to be spent. As the day was Sunday, I suppose no one will quarrel with this view. The weather was fine and winter weather is what the poor expect for food pay for.

December 26th.—Christmas Day. The custom of New Year's Day, though it has in great measure fallen out in this country, prevails everywhere else. Many remarkable things happened on this day. For instance, in 1367, the day was fixed by the king for the beginning of the year.

January 1st.—New Year's Day. Heaven open all day. One hopes that Sir Matthew was not a-mumming, a-gooding, a-corning,

January 2nd.—St. Stephen's Day. Boxing Day—general holiday. We took Calcutta on this day, in the year 1842.

January 3rd.—St. Macarius graces this day. He is the holy man who, being requested by the Arabs of the desert to write them a good letter, and who said to them, God is not to be mocked, so he took a spade and wrote them something as sharp as himself.

January 4th.—St. Andrew's Day. The great lawyer, Sir Matthew Hale, died on this day in 1696. He was the one strong man whom France has ever had, and was the first to put forth the idea of an independence. On this day, 1801, the union of Great

January 5th.—St. Thomas's Day. This Apostle is said to have preached in India, and to have been martyred by the Brahmins. On this day there was observed, in some parts of England, the custom of going round from house to house begging for the poor—so-called "St. Thomas's Day." It was called in different parts, going a-sampling, a-gooding, a-corning,

January 6th.—St. John's Day. On this day the story is that he fell sick and was conveyed to a


January 8th.—St. John the Baptist. We find in the History of the Church, that it was on this day that St. Peter was beheaded by Nero.

January 9th.—St. John the Evangelist. The church was built by him on the site of the temple, and the bells were cast at the date of the new church.

January 10th.—St. Thomas Becket. He says: "Though inclination be as sharp as Will." He was the one strong man whom France has ever had, and was the first to put forth the idea of an independence. On this day, 1801, the union of Great

January 11th.—St. Anthony the Great. This day is called the shortest day of the year, and is likely to kick the bucket.

January 12th.—St. Anselm. He was the one strong man whom France has ever had, and was the first to put forth the idea of an independence. On this day, 1801, the union of Great

January 13th.—St. Cuthbert. The writer can witness, for he has seen it. Yet it is no

time, was to awaken servants in proper time.

January 14th.—St. Mary's Day. The Roman Festival of the Saturnalia was held at this time, beginning with the 17th, to mark the end of the last week in the calendar. The lamps on the altar were lighted, and the bells rung. The Bishop, who had quarrelled with the Emperor, was turned out of the palace, and the lamps were lighted to mark the

January 15th.—St. Mary's Day. The Roman Festival of the Saturnalia was held at this time, beginning with the 17th, to mark the end of the last week in the calendar. The lamps on the altar were lighted, and the bells rung. The Bishop, who had quarrelled with the Emperor, was turned out of the palace, and the lamps were lighted to mark the

January 16th.—St. Agnes. This is reckoned the most unlucky

January 17th.—St. Anthony. The day is called the shortest day of the year, and is likely to kick the bucket.

January 18th.—St. Sybil. The name of this saint, who was a Pope in the fourth century, has remarked on the Calendar for some unknown reason.

January 19th.—St. Silvester. A greater than Pope Sylvester died on this day—Wyclif—1348, five hundred years ago. A Wyclif Society is now engaged in printing all the works of this great theologian and reformer. He had the good luck to hold advanced opinions, without getting burned for them. Gumbettia also died on this day in the year 1882. He was the one strong man whom France has ever had, and was the first to put forth the idea of an independence. On this day, 1801, the union of Great

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January 25th.—St. Agnes. This is reckoned the most unlucky

January 26th.—St. Agnes. This is reckoned the most unlucky

January 27th.—St. Agnes. This is reckoned the most unlucky

January 28th.—St. Agnes. This is reckoned the most unlucky

January 29th.—St. Agnes. This is reckoned the most unlucky

January 30th.—St. Agnes. This is reckoned the most unlucky

January 31st.—St. Agnes. This is reckoned the most unlucky

ADVERTISEMENTS.

LONDON HOSPITAL, WHITECHAPEL ROAD, E.

THIRD SPECIAL APPEAL FOR FUNDS.

Contributions to the Third Quarterly Appeal for Funds for the Maintenance of this Hospital are most earnestly solicited by the House-Committee. The assured income is only £16,640, the necessary annual expenditure is nearly £32,000. Patients treated at the London Hospital in 1887:

FREE:—Accidents, 2,681; In-Patients, 6,609; Out-Patients, 8,260,

Recommended by Governors.

Recipients of special benefits:—In-Patients, 2,241.

Urgent Extra Cases:—In-Patients, 397; Out-Patients, 253.

Hebrew Patients:—During the past year 626 Hebrew Patients were treated as in-patients. Special wards are provided for their use.

The Committee earnestly appeals for funds to carry on the work efficiently.

Patron—HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN.

THE METROPOLITAN HOSPITAL,
KINGSLAND ROAD, E.

Chairman—JOHN FRY, Esq.
Hon. Secretary—SIR EDMUND HAY CURRIE.

The new building for 160 beds is now complete. The Hospital is conducted on strictly Provincial Principles.

Of all Donations and Subscriptions are most thankfully received;

Funds urgently needed for Furnishing, Opening, and maintaining the New Wards.

The ORPHAN WORKING SCHOOL.

Founded 1830.}

THE ORPHAN WORKING SCHOOL.

Senior School.—HAVERSTOCK HILL.

Junior School.—ALEXANDRA ORPHANAGE, HORNSEY RISE,

Convalescent Home.—MARGATE, KENT.

Three Hundred Pounds a year needed to maintain the 635 inmates of the ORPHAN WORKING SCHOOL and the ALEXANDRA ORPHANAGE. Sickly Children are sent to the Convalescent Home, Margate.

JONADAB FINCH, Secretary.
City of London Truss Society, 35, FINSBURY SQUARE.
For the Relief of the Ruptured Poor throughout the Kingdom.

Patron - - - H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES, K.G.
The Patients (numbering over 9,000 in the year) are of both sexes and all ages, from Children a month old to Adults over ninety.
Upwards of 440,000 Patients have been relieved since the formation of the Charity.
Subscriptions and Donations will be thankfully received by the Society's Bankers, LLOYDS, BARNETTS, and BOSANQUETS' Bank (Limited), 72, Lombard Street; and by the Secretary, at the Institution.

N.B. Funds are much needed.

THE ROYAL MATERNITY CHARITY, 31, FINSBURY SQUARE, LONDON.
FOR DELIVERING POOR MARRIED WOMEN AT THEIR OWN HABITATIONS by SKILLED AND TRAINED MIDWIVES.

CONSULTING PHYSICIANS - Dr. Robert Barnes, F.R.C.P., 15, Harley Street, W.; Dr. J. Bracton Huke, F.R.C.P., F.R.S., 24, George Street, Hanover Square; Dr. Henry Gervis, F.R.C.P., 40, Harley Street, W.; Dr. George Roper, F.R.C.P., 29, Gwynne Gardens, S.W.
DIVISIONAL PHYSICIANS - Dr. Fancourt Barnes, M.R.C.P., 7, Queen Anne Street, Cavendish Square, Senior Physician and Lecturer; Dr. Fred. J. Smith, M.R.C.P., F.R.C.S., 7, West Street, Finsbury Circus, Physician of the Eastern Division.

THIS INSTITUTION is the oldest and largest Lying-in-Charity in Great Britain. About 4,000 poor Women are annually relieved at the most critical period of their lives without recourse from their own means, a great boon to the poor, as no one need be reminded of the importance of a mother's presence in a poor man's family. Moreover, under this system of home-ministration none are denied for want of room; as in the words of the noble President, "ALL LONDON IS THE CHARITY'S HOSPITAL AND EVERY STREET A WARD."

In fact, there is no limit to the Charity's operations but the want of sufficient funds, which are much needed. Six Patients can be annually recommended for a Life Subscription of Ten Guineas or an Annual Subscription of One Guinea, or three for a Life Subscription of Five Guineas, which costs the Charity nearly four times that amount, and the Trustees have had to sell out their funded property to meet this deficiency. The Committee, therefore, earnestly appeal for Contributions, to enable them to fully maintain the benevolent work of this Institution, which will be thankfully received by the

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