Vol. III.—No. 65.] WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1889. [ONE PENNY.

Organ Recitals,

On SUNDAY NEXT, FEBRUARY 10th,
IN THE QUEEN'S HALL
AT 12.30 AND 4 O'CLOCK.

Organist — Mr. Alfred Hollins
(organist to the People's Palace)

Admission Free. All are Welcome.

Notes of the Week.

The suicide of the Crown Prince of Austria is one of those unexpected and dramatic events which make the whole world ring because the hero is a Prince. For the heir-apparent to commit suicide, I believe, a thing wholly unparalleled in history. One or two monarchs, under extraordinary pressure, have done so.—Nero, for instance, when he heard the trump of the horsemen who were going to drag him to Rome, the late King of Bavaria, and a recent sovereign of Abyssinia,—but never the heir to a throne. Yet to a plain man, content to be a second-class passenger in life, or even to travel third, the fact of being born to a throne might well induce a wise man to wonder whether suicide is permissible under certain circumstances. Prince Rudolph had got through the preliminary stages very creditably. He could talk whole of the fourteen languages spoken in his father's realm—this alone must be a pleasant task for a young prince to master: he could drill troops, and know how to talk about army matters: he had mastered the science of court ceremonial: and then he blew out his own brains. What for? No one knows—no one ever will know. The worst of it is, that he seems to have been one of the most amiable and intellectual princes who ever had a chance of reigning. The historian has often noted the melancholy fate which always seems to attend those princes who promise the best. The elder brother of Henry VIII. of England; the elder brother of Charles the First: the elder son of Louis XIV. of France—these were cases in point—given a prince, clever, liberal, sensible, and courteous, and he seems doomed to an early death. Consider, again, as a case in point, the young French Prince Imperial: a firm friend of Great Britain, brave, intelligent, liberal. Certainly, by this time he would have been back and on his father's throne. Farewell, Rudolph of Hapsburg, Rudolph the Unlucky! One knows not what thy burden was, but its pyle thou hadst not more philosophy to bear it yet a little while—to shift it from shoulder to shoulder—to sit down with it—to lean it against the wall—or to sleep a little and forget it!

The luckless Prince belonged to the great House of Hapsburg. It would take many volumes to write their history. The family, briefly, claims to trace its history in unbroken line to the seventh century, when they were Lords of the Castle of Hapsburg in Switzerland. There is no doubt that in the tenth century they were already a powerful house of Germany. There were two great branches, from one of which came the Dukes of Lorraine, and the present House of Austria; the other, which died out in Germany in the sixteenth century, is continued in this country to the present day in the family of Fielding, to which the great novelist belonged. The family have been for many generations remarkable for the Austrian lip—a thick upper lip, Marie Antoinette belonged to the Austrian Imperial House, and Marie Louise, second wife of Napoleon.

HAPSBURG, Romanoff, Hohenzollern, Guelf, Bourbon—these are the five great families of the world. They are all, except one, Germans, and they are all cousins: first, second, and third cousins—every kind of cousin. It has been the mission of Germany to do many useful things for the world, but it is certainly remarkable that she should have given to the world very nearly all the reigning families. They form a caste, which, unless the world agrees to abolish the institution of a sovereign, will become in every generation more and more separate from the rest of the world. It is remarkable, too, that the family of kings and princes does not increase. There are, it is true, a great many members of the Russian
T. BURTON ROBERTSON, M.A., M.D. (Cantab. F.R.C.P. Lond.).

"THE WILSON," HENRY F. WILSON, H. H. TURNER, GEORGE CLARK, EMMA.

CLERK, EMMA TAYLOR, SAMUEL GEORGE GODFREY.

GRIFFITHS, J. JOHNSON, EMMA TAYLOR, SAMUEL GEORGE GODFREY.

W. V. EVANS, D. NORTON, AND F. E. J. HODGSON.

February 6, 1889.

People's Palace Junior Section.

FOOTBALL CLUB.

The convocation closed Thursday last. There was a meeting of the Council of the College, who have decided to hold a meeting of the students on the 27th inst. for the purpose of electing the new vice-chancellor. The students are requested to meet at the People's Palace at 6 o'clock on that day.

HARRIERS.

A cup was made by the Masters' Club on Saturday night last, and the following gentlemen were elected to be members of the club: Mr. W. T. Davies, Mr. J. E. Smith, and Mr. F. T. G. Davis. The cup was presented to the club by Mr. J. E. Smith, and the meeting was closed by Mr. W. T. Davies.

The Palace Journal.

February 6, 1889.

The results of the examination in connection with the London School of Economics and Political Science are as follows:


The Palace Journal.

February 6, 1889.

Results of Examinations in connection with the London School of Economics and Political Science.

At the Palace, 2nd May, 1889.

PROBLEM No. 9. By W. GLAVE.

A certain young gentleman—G. A. Guider—has had one of the most remarkable experiences of his life. He was stopped on the street, the body cast, and stopped in his tracks by a cloud of smoke. The next moment, he found himself in the midst of a crowd of people, all as astonished as he was. He had been carried to the nearest hospital, where he was taken care of by the medical men. He had been operated upon, and was sent home to convalesce.

A group of the students who visited him at his house said: "We have come to see you through this extraordinary experience. We are all very much interested in your case, and we hope you will recover as soon as possible." He thanked them, and said: "I am much obliged to you for your kind offer. I shall not forget this kindness, and I shall do my best to be of service to others in the future." He then related his experience, and the students were all very much impressed by his story. He said: "I was walking down the street when I saw a large cloud of smoke coming from a building. I went inside, and found a man lying on the ground. He was unconscious, and I at once began to try to give him first aid. I gave him artificial respiration, and I kept him alive until the medical men arrived. I am much obliged to them for their kind treatment." He spoke of his gratitude to the students who had visited him, and he said: "I shall not forget your kindness, and I shall do my best to be of service to others in the future." He then related his experience, and the students were all very much impressed by his story. He said: "I was walking down the street when I saw a large cloud of smoke coming from a building. I went inside, and found a man lying on the ground. He was unconscious, and I at once began to try to give him first aid. I gave him artificial respiration, and I kept him alive until the medical men arrived. I am much obliged to them for their kind treatment." He spoke of his gratitude to the students who had visited him, and he said: "I shall not forget your kindness, and I shall do my best to be of service to others in the future."
PEOPLE'S PALACE Photograph Club.

On Friday last, Mr. C. Wulcko was elected President, assisted by Mr. J. W. Hart, who was kind enough to come down for the occasion. The meeting having been passed, Mr. C. Wulcko was duly elected as President, and Mr. E. C. Butler was proposed. Mr. W. J. Downing was proposed as Secretary, and Mr. J. W. Hart was proposed as Treasurer. Mr. C. Wulcko then rose and moved, "That a great number of sketches will be sent in, and that the Club is in a good state of health." Mr. C. Wulcko also moved the adoption of a rule by which a fixed price is to be fixed in the future for each sketch.
The Palace Journal.

February 6, 1889.

To Call Her Mine.

WALTER BESANT.

CHAPTER VII. (Continued.)

"Ah, yes," said the old man; "so did I, so did. Did I ever come back very well at all? But I am, and I am no more a sailor now.

"Well, then, I shall have a pipe, and you shall tell me the news and all about it, and I shall ask my friend Tito Mattei to come and talk about the days of his youth."

"Go call Tito Mattei."
the lanes which lead to Moreton, Widdicombe, or Bovey Tracy. The farm occupies the Ridge, a name which applies otherwise how should the Sunday roast and pudding be as we know, gold crowns, and torquils, and bracelets, and the but on Sunday there is nothing except the quiet clucking of thegood prospect of speedily recovering on Sidcote. The claims and

He was a sort of man as gentlemen are reckoned at Challacombe, was now at
da pace of his own life, with its profligacy and drunkenness, was not known to all the common run. But in a week the good habit, then there is nothing; at least, as far as the quiet clucking of the hens and the semi-sentimental poem at the docks, and the song of the birds from the woods of Latchell and Nympenhole or Oddy Tor, with Gratnor Farm beyond these places, and Chudleigh to the west. The lanes are often called by the

He brought a little case of money with him, and had adjusted his cushions and left him, there was no sign or shape of England. They employed him in attending to the engine for instance, had gone, and the terrible felt hat with the familiar tones of London:—"Can you imagine, David, a donkey?—Do you mean it?—Do you really think it will be so?—It's impossible!—But you think so?—Then you're an ass!—Look here, David, I'll tell you something:—Don't waste my time any more. I've got nothing to

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"We won't have a family scandal.' Well, I am to hide ? Good Heavens! do you suppose that the whole of your life, with its profligacy and drunkenness, was not known to all the common run? There was an end of the matter, and all its arguments for their existence, and the reason why their
dry judicial tones, which would have done credit to a Judge in Chancery. "And that," he concluded, "is all I have to say to you, David. What are you staring like a stuck 

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February 8th.—On this day, in the year 1820, was born Charles John Hawke, the son of a land-porter in the village of Landport, close to Portsmouth. His father was a pay-deck in the Turkish navy, and his mother was under the care of Chatham, where the family lived until Charles was six years of age. He was born July 20th, 1820, but fell into debt, and was compelled to leave the service of the navy. Young Dickens was at first a clerk in a solicitor’s office, but gave it up on account of his health, and became a reporter on the staff of the “Morning Chronicle.” He was 15 when he was first sent to write for the paper, and became at a single bound the first and most popular novelist in the country. The story of his martyrdom is one of the nine years of age. Then misfortunes fell upon the elder clerk in the Dockyard. Two years later he was ordered to Chatham, where the family lived until Charles was the first and most popular novelist in the country. The story of his martyrdom is one of the worth, clearness of ideas, and eloquence, he was justified in the praise of his admirers, as depicted, in the little cock-pit of Conversations.

Letter to the Editor.

Dickens. He lost his post: he fell into debt, and he was obliged to leave the country. Young Dickens was at first a clerk in a solicitor’s office, but gave it up on account of his health, and became a reporter on the staff of the “Morning Chronicle.” He was 15 when he was first sent to write for the paper, and became at a single bound the first and most popular novelist in the country. The story of his martyrdom is one of the worth, clearness of ideas, and eloquence, he was justified in the praise of his admirers, as depicted, in the little cock-pit of Conversations.

The Schoolmistress. [220x710]o

February 8th.—Another novel was born on this day—John 21:18. He was the last of the twelve, not because he was the last of the twelve, but because he was the first and most popular novelist in the country. The story of his martyrdom is one of the worth, clearness of ideas, and eloquence, he was justified in the praise of his admirers, as depicted, in the little cock-pit of Conversations.

Anecdotes of Herbert Spencer.—The ladyJsonObject is not a valid structure for the given content.
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J. W. LONG, Secretary.

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WE CLOSE ON THURSDAYS AT 5 p.m.

See Illustrations and Articles in the 'QUEEN,' Nov. 17th, 1888.

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Mr. D. GREENLEAP THOMPSON (Author of "A System of Psychology," Longmans, 1884), Dr. W. A. HAMMOND (Author of "Works on the Mind") and Dr. M. L. HOLBROOK (Author of "How to Strengthen the Memory") testify that the LOISETTE system is original and of great value. Opinions of pupils who have passed Examinations and of members of the Medical, Scholaric, Clerical, etc., professions, post free from Prof. LOISETTE, 37, New Oxford Street, London.

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