COMING EVENTS.

THURSDAY, June 6th.—Library.—Newspapers may be seen from 7.30 a.m.; Library open from 10 to 5 and from 6 to 10, free.

Ladies Social Club.—Concert, at 8.

Cycling Club.—Challenge Race, Final.

FRIDAY, June 7th.—Library.—Newspapers may be seen from 7.30 a.m.; Library open from 10 to 5 and from 6 to 10, free.

Orchestral Society.—Rehearsal, 8 to 10.

Literary Society.—Meeting, at 8.15.

Choral Society.—Rehearsal, at 7.30.

Military Band.—Practise, at 7.45.

SATURDAY, June 8th.—Library.—Newspapers may be seen from 7.30 a.m.; Library open from 10 to 5 and from 6 to 10, free.

Opening of Workmen's and Apprentices' Industrial Exhibition by Lord Brassey, at 4.

Band in Grounds, at 6.30.

Concerts in Queen's Hall, at 4 and 8.

Chess Club.—Usual practice, at 7.

Minstrel Troupe.—Rehearsal, at 8.

Cycling Club.—Whit Tour.

SUNDAY, June 9th.—Organ Recitals at 12.30 and 4.

Library.—Open from 3 till 10, free.

WORKMEN'S EXHIBITION, CONCERTS, ETC., AS ON MONDAY.

CHESS CLUB.—USUAL PRACTISE, AT 7.

RAMBLERS.—TO ABBEY WOOD.

TUESDAY, June 11th.—Library.—Newspapers may be seen from 7.30 a.m.; Library open from 10 to 5 and from 6 to 10, free.

Workmen's Exhibition, Concerts, etc., as on Monday.

CHESS CLUB.—USUAL PRACTISE, AT 7.

DRAMA CLUB.—REHEARSAL, AT 8.

MINSTREL TROUPE.—PERFORMANCE.

MILITARY BAND.—PRACTISE, AT 7.45.

ORGAN RECIALS.

On SUNDAY NEXT, JUNE 15th, 1889.

IN THE QUEEN'S HALL, AT 12.30 AND 4 O'CLOCK.

ORGANIST, MR. R. T. GIBBONS, F.C.O.

(Orchestrated by the Grocer's Company's Schools).

AT 12.30 O'CLOCK.

1. Representation of Chaos (Creation) ... 
2. Allegro in A ... 
3. Fantasia in E (The Sower) ... 
4. Improvisation (Promenade) ... 
5. Concerto (No. ii in B flat) ... 
6. Nocte ... 
7. Marche Militaire ...

At 4 O'CLOCK.

1. Overture (Mozart, Allegro, Larghetto, March.) ...
2. Pastoral Symphony (Light of the World) ...
3. Fantasia in F (The Shrew) ...
4. Marche Contesse ...
5. Andante in A Symphony in D) ...
6. Grand March in D ...
7. Recitative from P. F. Concerto ...
8. Hungarian March (Faust) ...

BANDS.

Hymn: Brazilia.

Lamentation: Schwartze.

Handel: Handel.

Ground: Ground.

NOTES OF THE WEEK.

PREACHERS of democracy and all those who ardently desire the Government to be conducted for the people, will do well to consider certain warnings uttered by M. Emile de Laveleye, in the New York Forum. We are told by demagogues, for instance, that all laws should be the expression of the will of the people. Now, as one of the people, I am conscious of ignorance so great, that I am quite unable to understand how I can have any will as to laws, except a general will that order shall be maintained, that working people shall receive full justice in the matter of wages and work, that property should be protected, that thieves should be punished, and that the individual, family, property, unity, and safety of the Empire shall be preserved, even if we all have to fight as we have already had to fight for them. But consider. What do we know of things outside our own trade, or our own reading and study? Nothing. Take the case over which the Irish Americans are hoping to breed bad blood between Great Britain and the States, the Fisheries of Alaska being the subject. How can the "people" know anything about that question? What is wanted is not to ascertain the "will of the people," but to find able men, honest men, who will undertake the duties and difficulties of government. Let us bend all our efforts to find such men: when we have found them, let us elect them, and bid them go forth and work for the welfare of the country.

Next to getting good men to govern, comes the manner of governing. This should be, Emile de Laveleye points out, by means of a Senate, whether a House of Lords or Commons, which shall include representation of all the great social forces,—trade, science, agriculture, art, learning, wealth. Then the abominable and accursed American maxim that the spoils belong to the conquerors must be wholly abolished. Nothing more suicidal was ever invented than for a nation to get rid of her servants, on a change of party. Once a good administrator is secured, let us keep him. The great American Republic, for instance, in which the spoils are always claimed by the victors, is, in consequence, honeycombed throughout with corruption from the Senate to the municipalities. And the French Republic is tottering to its fall chiefly on account of the corruption of its officials and the multiplication of places.

Lastly, M. de Laveleye points out, that though a Democratic form of Government rests on the theory of equality, the contrast between the equality that exists and the equality that is preached affords a perpetual danger. If the antagonism between capital and labour continues it will grow fiercer: that is preached affords a perpetual danger. If the antagonism between capital and labour continues it will grow fiercer; once a good administrator is secured, let us be careful to give everyone a chance of becoming owners of property, so that the social ladder may be continuous and open to all. These, my readers, seem to me words of wisdom.

NOVELISTS who hold abuses, manners, and customs up to ridicule should be careful lest their characters be identified with living persons. It now seems that a highly respectable schoolmaster in the North of England, and his amiable daughter, conceived that in the picture of Squeers and Do-the-beys Hall in Nicholas Nickleby, Dickens drew their portraits and described their school. So deeply did this unfortunate schoolmaster cherish this illusion,—the only foundation for which was the fact that he had but one eye,—that he actually lost his reason and his life. But the fact is that people are absurdly ready to believe that they are "put into" a novel. Nobody who has ever written a successful novel has escaped the charge of "meaning" someone or other by one of his characters. One reason is that the
FIVE PIECES OF EXHIBITION NEWS

EVERYBOYD has been concerned to hear of the sudden and serious illness of Mr. Hollins, our admirable gymnast, who was most unexpectedly taken ill on Saturday last, and who was immediately taken to the Royal London Hospital, where he remains under the care of the celebrated surgeons. It is true that Mr. Hollins had been working at the Exhibition for several days, and that he had been at the gymnasium on Wednesday last, but no one dreamed for a moment that he was anything more than overworked. It appears that Mr. Hollins had been working at the Exhibition for several days, and that he had been at the gymnasium on Wednesday last, but no one dreamed for a moment that he was anything more than overworked. It is probable that he may have been overworked, and that he may have overexerted himself, but it is also possible that he may have been ill from some other cause. It is not certain, and it is impossible to say what the cause of his illness is. It is certain, however, that he is suffering very much, and that he is in a very critical condition. It is hoped, however, that he will recover, and that he will be able to return to the Exhibition as soon as possible.

Mr. Hollins is not the only person who has been ill at the Exhibition. Mr. Sims, a well-known gymnast, who has been working at the Exhibition for several days, has been taken ill with a severe cold, and he is now in the hospital. Mr. Swann, another well-known gymnast, who has been working at the Exhibition for several days, has also been taken ill with a severe cold, and he is now in the hospital. Mr. Pleasants, a well-known gymnast, who has been working at the Exhibition for several days, has also been taken ill with a severe cold, and he is now in the hospital. Mr. Reid, a well-known gymnast, who has been working at the Exhibition for several days, has also been taken ill with a severe cold, and he is now in the hospital.

The Exhibition has been closed for the past week, and it is probable that it will be closed for some time longer. The Exhibition was opened on Monday last, and it has been open for five days. It is probable that it will be closed for some time longer. The Exhibition was opened on Monday last, and it has been open for five days. It is probable that it will be closed for some time longer.
PEOPLE'S PALACE VOLUNTEER FIRE BRIGADE.

Instructor—Mr. H. STEWART. Engineers—Mr. P. BURLEY.

At the competition, held on Wednesday last, for the posts of Engineers and Sub-Engineer, the positions of Engineer and of Mr. A. Talley of Sub-Engineer. The latter performed perfectly, and was awarded the post of Engineer, and his time was 14 minutes, one second, and the former's 14 minutes, two seconds, in the Gymnasium.

A. W. J. LAUNBY, Captain.

PEOPLE'S PALACE DRAMATIC SOCIETY.

Manager—Mr. J. H. HULLS; Hon. Sec. Mr. J. G. WOOD; Proprietor-Mr. J. H. HURTS.

Perform as usual on Wednesday, at 8 p.m., in the New Room. Old Schools.

A. E. REEVES, Hon. Sec. and Treasurer.

PEOPLE'S PALACE SWIMMING CLUB.

Subscription to Members of the Palace, 8s. 6d. per annum; Non-Members, 10s. 6d. per annum. (Entrance fee, is.)—Trials to be held on Saturday, the 1st of July, at 8.30 a.m., in the East ante-room; entrance sealed.


PEOPLE'S PALACE PARLIAMENT.

Speaker—Mr. WALTER MARSHALL.

Tuesday, 26th May. The last night of the Session. The speech and motion of the House were very different to that at the opening meeting which closed the session of 1886.


We may add that the Ferndale expected to play the Senior Club, and that the Referee from the other clubs will be present to give the signal.
I fancied that they got confused in my ears still gave me a very fair notion of what was going on. sleeping there were bumbling about inside like bees disturbed all its side torn out. Oddly enough, however, nobody was book. Having taken the fence, they thought that they might by a scorpion. 'This, still smarting, or rather aching, as I was from that 'I should hope it did, you old villain ' No, you old iniquity,' I answered; 'I left her in the top 'Mercy, great white man! I thought the log was sound, 'You wish me killed, sir!' you dare to complain about their trampled to death.' Fortunately, the elephants had not walked over, and wrapping him in the great sheet of cloth that covered the head of the giant elephant by moonlight and single-handed is a sufficiently rash proceeding; to tackle three was little short of lunacy. But, as my spurt seemed to have travelled on almost without stopping, and I I had only time to snap my rifle to, lift it, and fire, almost at the fatal spot in the region of the eye and travelled ti 1

1 did the only thing that I could do—raised the rifle and fired nothing for it but to follow their lead, and proceeding with industry. Through all that long hot day did we tramp, passing quantities of every sort 'There was nothing for it but to follow their lead, and proceeding with industry. Through all that long hot day did we tramp, passing quantities of every sort

But, in spite of my stout entreaties, I would not turn aside after them. I would have taken the highest of them, and boldly advancing a little, I could see that the others were not far behind. At any rate, they were deterred from proceeding by the sound of my approaching footsteps. They showed a certain bashfulness about the business, but they did not gainsay me, because they dared not. Ever since the previous night, he had been d—f a—d much closer neighbor than than the next line. I crept along it cautiously for some two hundred yards when they discovered the fact there was no light, no food, and no further about the matter, he began to blow at the smouldering . and peeped down the path which the elephant had followed. It was narrow, but wide enough to allow me to approach him with the able assistance of my hot,IDTHXI, the lions had been on the move, and whenever I heard the loudarticulated, the front of all his scowls.

Then I started on the spur of the three bulls. For a couple of miles had followed the road—indeed, as I was not a mile in front of us, and cloaked with scattered bushes. Rain had fallen towards the daybreak, and this fact, together with the soft, made splendid open country for business. The wounded bull had indulged freely, but the rain has not fallen, and I thought the ground too soft and hard had not taken the foot mark of his hoofs, but I was not sure of that, for the ground was only a little way, it was not washed away. It took them no time to find the path was not cut back but near the elephant these fellows were moving in a passage. Threading our way through the swampy, we came to an open clearing, and there I found the elephant, where the poor wounded animal had lain down in the mud and water, and under him I could see how also his two faithful companions had assisted him to the ground, and how the third was still struggling and making his way across open plain, and now through patches of bush. They were There was nothing for it but to follow their lead, and proceeding with industry. Through all that long hot day did we tramp, passing quantities of every sort

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PROGRAMME OF CONCERT
TO BE GIVEN
ON SATURDAY, JUNE 8th, AT EIGHT O'CLOCK.

APPRENTICES’ & WORKMEN’S
INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION.

ARCHITECTS
MADAME NOELI LORENZI
MADAME OSBORNE WILLIAMS.
BAND OF H.M. SCOTS GUARDS
(By permission of Colonel H. STEVENS.)

Conductor—Mr. EDWARD HOLLAND.

Musical Director to the People’s Festival, Mr. ERNEST BRADLEY, M.A.

MADAME OSBORNE WILLIAMS.

Now row me over the strait, Douglas Gordon,
Row me o’er the strait, O my love, said she;
They floated to the little kirk,
They told me you were false, Douglas Gordon,
And he set her at his side,
Never a word spake Douglas Gordon,
And the old, old trysting tree.

But he looked into her eyes so tenderly;
My wedding bells, my love, but not for you and me.

And she saw the great tears rise,

And the old, old trysting tree.

Are drowned in the sea.

Never in this world that you may come to me;
In her lover’s silent eyes,
She is wearing hood and whimple,
‘Tis the “old, old story “ surely,
Sweeter far she deems his whisper
Than the night-birds dulcet trill,
We have not liv’d in vain.

She is listening, meekly, purely,
’Tis the “old, old story “ surely,
Of heart betrayed and left nigh breaking,
That sunshine after rain ?

We have not liv’d in vain.

The air is chill the night wind blowing,
He is courtly, she is simple,
One of the most unfortunate of princes in history—
though they are a truly unfortunate class of beings—was born this day. A freebooter by birth, by no means dead; and there are numerous events ever dies, but is constantly re-appearing after due intervals of contemplation; one that astrology still again before long rear its head.

June 8th.—White Monday. Bank and general holiday.

The last of the astrologers by profession, William Lilly, was an Irishman, who in the year 1652 began an attempt to render astronomical science popular; he formed, with this object, a monastery on the little island of Icolmkill, near Staffa. Here he received royal and noble youths, who now cares for this once great spirit? He was the greatest of modern astronomers and mathematicians. He inherited a competency from his father, and lived in Queen Square Place, Westminster, where for half a century he hardly ever stirred beyond the limits of his own garden. He founded the Westminster Review, which for many years faithfully represented his principles.

June 7th.—Easter Law Sittings end. Epson Races, Oaks Day.

Sandwiches and sweet Noz made of Madeira, and the air is fine and warm, and may the name of St. Lubbock be blessed!

Lubbock was born this day; Dr. Arnold of Rugby died: Charles Kingsley, the author of *Hans and Gretchen*, is it not Arabie; but his history is Videos. Young Duke followed him to France on business, and the old, old story—simple,

Gloom where reigned but light,
Running on like time and tide.

Of what is it to be proud?

And nightingales sing
And the stars, and predict future events from the position of the planets. As for what he wrote it is obvious that this most impudent quack and impostor.

The so-called science of astrology was an Irishman, who in the year 565 began an attempt to render astronomical science popular; he formed, with this object, a monastery on the little island of Icolmkill, near Staffa. Here he received royal and noble youths, who now cares for this once great spirit? He was the greatest of modern astronomers and mathematicians. He inherited a competency from his father, and lived in Queen Square Place, Westminster, where for half a century he hardly ever stirred beyond the limits of his own garden. He founded the Westminster Review, which for many years faithfully represented his principles.

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The Amateur Stone-breaker.

It is told of the eminent geologist, Professor Sedgwick, that once when on his way to Scarborough, where he had an engagement to dine, he stopped by the side of the road, and perching himself on a heap of stones, pulled out his geological hammer, and began to chisel away at some promising specimens. While he was thus engaged a lady drove up in a four-wheeled chaise, and mistaking him for a stone-breaker—for the professor was not noted for special regard to dress—got into conversation with him, asking him how many children he had, and if he had brought them up to stone-breaking all of which the professor, enjoying the joke, replied in character), and finally gave him a shilling? Here it is, and I intend to keep it in remembrance.

The professor’s eyes twinkled.

"For Course of Five Lectures.

"Those who got hold of the boxes, after shaking them in different ways, cut them open and found the contents to consist of pieces of different shapes. As the method of doing the trick was the trick, it was generally supposed that the puzzle could not be solved.

Charles M. Fairchild, assistant to Superintendent Fitzgerald, of the Meriden Electric Light Company, came into possession of one of the boxes. He dissected it, noticed the bits of tin, thought for a moment, and then, taking a piece of magnetised iron, replaced the cover on the box, and applied the magnet to one end. It was then easy to attract all the small pieces of tin and hold them fast to the end of the box, however violently it was shaken. He got the overcoat.

Every man has his price, but he doesn’t always get it.

A Puzzle-box.

A MERIDEN clothing-dealer recently offered a light overcoat to any person who solved the "antirattle-box" puzzle. This consisted of a short cylindrical wooden box securely sealed. The point was to shake the box without rattling the contents. After applying "You can’t do it; but it can be done."

BE CAREFUL.

The Birkbeck Building Society's Annual Meeting.

"Gentlemen,

"I feel it my duty to thank you for the splendid Machine you have built to order this year, and also to congratulate you upon the way the racer you made for me last year has turned out. Upon it I rode at the Three Meetings during the season, and scored 22 PRIZES, an average of 2 prizes per Meeting. Though weighing only 2 lbs., I have ridden it over 600 miles upon roads not remarkable for their condition, and had it in use from February, through snow, frost, and mud. I must also congratulate you upon the perfect steering of the ‘BROOKES,’ as I can, both old and new racer, ride a track a round without touching the handles with my hands. I can find no praise strong enough for the ‘BROOKES.’

Yours faithfully,

J. B. CASTELL."

The London Agents:—EAST LONDON CYCLE SUPPLY STORES, 264, COMMERCIAL ROAD, E.
ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE METROPOLITAN HOSPITAL,
KINGSLAND ROAD, E.

Paten—THE PRINCE OF WALES.
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 Provident Principles.

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

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The Natural Mineral Waters of VICHY

32s. per Case 32s. per Case
50 Bottles 50 Half-Bottles
Carriage paid. Carriage paid.

“CELESTINS,” for Diseases of the Kidneys, Gravel, Gout, Rheumatism, Diabetes, &c.

“GRANDE-GRILLE,” for Diseases of the Liver and Biliary Organs, &c.

“HOPITAL,” for Stomach Complaints. “HAUTERIVE,” an excellent Table Water.

Sole English Branch—INGRAM & ROYLE,
LONDON: 52, Farringdon St., E.C. LIVERPOOL: Finney Lane. BRISTOL: Bath Bridge.

AND OF ALL CHEMISTS.

FOR SALE AND WANTED
Advertisements under this heading will be inserted similar to the following:

FOR SALE.

Special.—To Members of the Palace.—A large assortment of New and Secondhand Bicycles and Tricycles, by various makers, to be sold cheap. Cash or easy terms. H. & G. Ransley, 264, Commercial-road, E.


TRICYCLE, Folding Excelsior, by Baylis and Thomas, in good condition and in perfect order; room wanted; folds to 22 inches; will be sold, a bargain to immediate purchaser, can be seen by appointment.—S. J., c/o Smith and Botwright, 70, Finsbury-pavement, E.C.

WANTED.

FOX TERRIER, about 12 months old. Particulars, and where can be seen, to W. T., c/o Smith & Botwright, 70, Finsbury-pavement.

BICYCLE, a good Safety. Exchange lock-stitch sewing machine, and 52-in. bicycle, or either with cash, or will sell either.—William, 28, Colenso-road, Clapton, London, E.

The following are the charges for advertisements:

Private advertisements, prepaid, 3 words 1d.
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Considerable reduction is made for a series of insertions in the Trade Columns. An extended scale of charges can be had on application, or an Estimate will be given for any Advertisement. Illustrations prepared, if desired.

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The Celebrated Photographer.

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Promoters of Clubs liberally treated with.

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Organ and Pianoforte Works.

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Factory—6106, BOW ROAD.

Pianoforte Manufacturers & Organ Builders.
Catalogues and Testimonials on application.