





PROGRAMME ·
PATRIOTIC BAND FESTIVAL
Royal Albert Hall.

January 20th, 1900.



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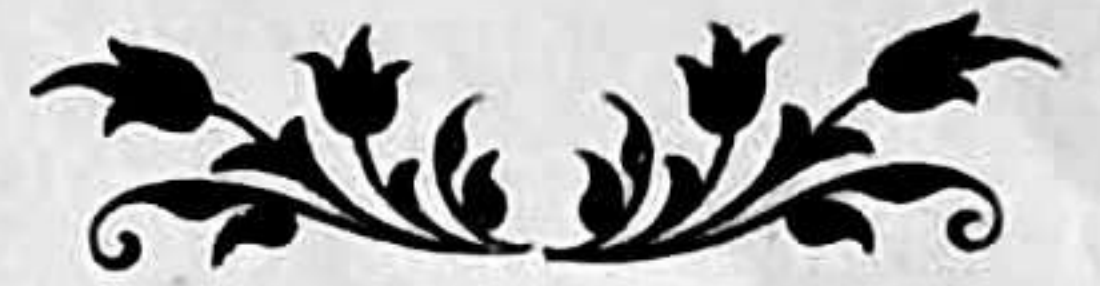


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THE Proceeds of this Concert, organised by
Mr. J. Henry Iles, of the "British Bandsman,"
on behalf of the **KIPLING POEM FUND** ("Daily
Mail"), will be devoted to Wives and Children of
Men called to the Colours, and to Relieving Sick
and Wounded Soldiers and Sailors.





7 to 7.30 p.m.

SELECTIONS BY THE BAND OF
THE ROYAL ENGINEERS,
CHATHAM DIVISION.

CONDUCTOR: LIEUTENANT SOMMER.

By kind permission of Major-Gen. J. FRASER, C.B., C.M.G.

Part 1.

I.—HYMN ... “Onward, Christian Soldiers” ... Sul

Miss CLARA BUTT.

Refrain :—Massed Bands, Drums, Grand Organ, and Audience.

Conducted by Sir Arthur Sullivan.

ONWARD, Christian soldiers,
 Marching as to war,
 With the Cross of JESUS
 Going on before.
 CHRIST the Royal Master
 Leads against the foe ;
 Forward into battle,
 See, His banners go !
 Onward, Christian soldiers,
 Marching as to war,
 With the Cross of JESUS
 Going on before.

[The audience are requested to join in the 2nd and 3rd verses,]

Crowns and thrones may perish,
 Kingdoms rise and wane,
 But the Church of JESUS
 Constant will remain ;
 Gates of hell can never
 'Gainst that Church prevail ;
 We have CHRIST's own promise,
 And that cannot fail.
 Onward, &c.

Onward, then, ye people,
 Join our happy throng,
 Blend with ours your voices
 In the triumph song ;
 Glory, laud, and honour
 Unto CHRIST the King,
 This through countless ages
 Men and Angels sing.
 Onward, &c. Amen.



2.—SELECTION ... “Moses in Egypt” ...

(ST. ALBANS CITY. Conductor, Mr. A. R. Seddon.)

The Champions of London and the Home Counties.

ST. ALBANS CITY.

Mr. H. CANNON, Conductor and Solo Cornet.

Soprano -	F. W. Stanley	3rd Cornet -	W. Meagher	1st Trombone -	W.
Solo Cornet -	H. Warwick	Solo Horn -	W. J. Francis	2nd " -	
" -	L. Sell	1st " -	G. C. Stanley	G " -	
" -	R. B. Imisson	2nd " -	G. Tiller	Eb Bass -	
Repiano Cornet -	W. Gray	1st Baritone -	G. Ewer	" " -	
Flugel -	F. Conley	2nd " -	H. Stevens	Bb " -	
2nd Cornet -	E. Goodchild	" " -	A. White	BBb Bass -	
2nd Flugel -	H. Hedges	Euphonium -	R. W. Mason		

(ARAEI GRIFFIN. Conductor, H. Bentley.)

The Champions of South Wales.

ARAEI-GRIFFIN TEMPERANCE BRASS BAND.

Mr. HARRY BENTLEY, Conductor and Manager.

-	-	J. H. Munro	3rd Flugel	-	-	-	R. Evans	2nd Trombone	-	-	J. Walker
-	-	A. Yorath	1st Horn	-	-	-	W. Thomas	Bass	-	-	W. M. Thomas
-	-	Wm. Cridland	2nd "	-	-	-	J. Adams	Eb Bass	-	-	H. Lloyd
-	-	George Conway	3rd "	-	-	-	J. Morgan	"	-	-	E. Short
ornet	-	Thomas Adams	1st Baritone	-	-	-	Wm. Derrick	Bb "	-	-	T. Purnall
-	-	Edward Winstone	2nd "	-	-	-	H. H. Ashley	BB "	-	-	W. Moore
-	-	J. Chivers	Solo Euphonium	-	-	-	H. Bentley	Side Drum	-	-	J. Price
-	-	J. Yorath	2nd "	-	-	-	J. Howard	Bass "	-	-	J. Fear
-	-	J. Davies	Solo Trombone	-	-	-	Chas. Cridland				

Mr. ANDREW BLACK.

COME, cheer up, my lads, 'tis to glory we steer,
To add something new to this wonderful year,
To honour we call you, not press you like slaves,
For who are so free as the sons of the waves?

Hearts of oak are our ships,
Jolly tars are our men,
We always are ready—
Steady, boys, steady!
We'll fight and we'll conquer again and again.

We ne'er see our foes, but we wish them to stay,
They never see us, but they wish us away,
If they run, why we follow, and run them ashore,
And if they won't fight us, we cannot do more.

Hearts of oak, &c.

They swear they'll invade us, these terrible foes,
They frighten our women, our children, our beaux,
But should their flat bottoms in darkness get o'er,
Still Britons they'll find to receive them on shore.

Hearts of oak, &c.



(HUCKNALL TEMPERANCE. Conductor, J. Gladney.)

Champions of the East Midland Counties.

HUCKNALL TEMPERANCE PRIZE BAND.

Mr. S. TAYLOR, Conductor and Bandmaster.

net	-	Walter Cox	3rd Cornet	-	-	-	I. Ward	Euphonium	-	-	H. E. Kerry
-	-	S. Bamford	"	-	-	-	W. Chadburn	1st Trombone	-	-	I. Salt
-	-	I. Stevenson	Flugel Horn	-	-	-	H. Evetts	2nd "	-	-	G. Johnson
Cornet	-	J. Lees	1st Tenor Horn	-	-	-	S. Collins	3rd "	-	-	M. Williamson
-	-	S. Wombell	2nd "	-	-	-	A. Mell	Eb Bombardon	-	-	A. Edwards
net	-	I. Cox	3rd "	-	-	-	W. Kerry	"	-	-	W. Russell
-	-	H. Latham	1st Baritone	-	-	-	T. Twine	BBb "	-	-	R. Kerry
-	-	W. Harley	2nd "	-	-	-	I. Turner	"	-	-	W. Hardstaff

6.—SONG *"There's a Land"...*

Frances Allitsen

Miss CLARA BUTT.

Additional verse by AGNES M. SIBLY.

THERE'S a land, a dear land, where the rights of
the free,
Though firm as the earth, are as wide as the sea;
Where the primroses bloom, and the nightingales
sing,

A the honest poor man is as good as a king.
Show'ry! Flow'ry! Cheerful! Tearful!
England, wave guarded, and green to the shore!
West land! Best land! Thy land! My land!
Glory be with her, and peace evermore.

There's a land, a dear land, where our vigour of soul
Is fed by the tempests that blow from the Pole;
Where a slave cannot breathe, or invader presume
To ask for more earth than will cover his tomb.

Sea-land! Free-land! Fairest! Rarest!
Home of brave men and the girls they adore!
Fearless! Peerless! Thy land! My land!
Glory be with her, and peace evermore.

There's a Queen, a dear Queen, whom no Briton
forgets,
And upon whose dominion the sun never sets:—
Who has governed by love, and has helped us to
fight
For conquest of evil and succour of right.
Best reign! Blest reign! Longest! Strongest!
This year of all years we'll sing and we'll pray!
"Glorious! Victorious! Thy Queen! My
Queen!
God bless and keep her to-night and for aye."

Accompanist, MR. F. A. SEWELL.

7.—OVERTURE *"William Tell"...*

Rossini

(Arranged by E. Swift. WYKE TEMPERANCE. Conductor, E. Swift.)

The Winners of over £7,000 in Prizes.

WYKE TEMPERANCE BRASS BAND.

Mr. EDWIN SWIFT, Conductor.

Mr. ALBERT WADE, Bandmaster.

Soprano	A. Allinson	2nd Cornet	S. Kellett	Solo Euphonium	F. Rogers
Solo "Cornet"	J. Ingham	" "	W. Hepworth	" Trombone	F. Marshall
" "	P. F. Turner	3rd "	H. Shaw	2nd "	W. Ingham
" "	F. Wilman	Solo Tenor	J. Houldworth	Bass "	H. Ingham
Repiano "Cornet"	S. Pearson	2nd "	H. Ellis	Eb Bass	J. Cornwell
" "	C. Shaw	3rd "	W. H. Eastwood	" "	H. Waddington
Flugel Horn	T. Rayner	Solo Baritone	J. Lassey	B Bass	R. Bentley
	J. Marsden	2nd "	J. Bentley	BB Bass	R. Atkins

8.—IRISH BALLAD *"The Minstrel Boy"* Moore

Mr. EDWARD LLOYD.

THE minstrel boy to the war is gone,
In the ranks of death you'll find him;
His father's sword he has girded on,
And his wild harp slung behind him.
"Land of Song," said the warrior bard,
"Though all the world betray thee,
One sword, at least, thy right shall guard,
One faithful harp shall praise thee!"

The minstrel fell! but the foeman's chain
Could not bring his proud soul under;
The harp he loved ne'er spoke again,
For he tore its chords asunder;
And said, "No chains shall sully thee,
Thou soul of love and bravery!
Thy songs were made for the proud and free,
They shall never sound in slavery!"



SELECTION ... "Oberon" ... Weber

(Arranged by A. Owen. BESSES 'O TH' BARN. Conductor, A. Owen.)

The Winners of over £10,000 in Prizes.

BESSES O' TH' BARN BRASS BAND.

Mr. ALEX. OWEN, Conductor.

Mr. R. JACKSON, Bandmaster.

b Soprano -	- Joseph Lownds	Bb 2nd Flugel -	- Samuel Potts	Bb 2nd Euphonium -	- Adam Dawson
b Solo Cornet -	- Louis Wilson	Bb 3rd Cornet -	- William Jackson	Solo Trombone -	- Tom Bowling
b " " -	- William Scott	Eb Solo Horn -	- George Pollitt	2nd " -	- Henry Yates
b " " -	- Earnest Mather	Eb 2nd " -	- William Bogle	Bass " -	- Thomas Wolstencroft
b " " -	- Tom Shaw	Eb 3rd " -	- John Bell	Eb Bass -	- John W. Smith
b Repiano Cornet -	- Joseph Hardman	Bb Solo Baritone -	- Richard Kaye	Eb Bass -	- Samuel Lord
b Flugel Horn -	- Frank Barlow	Bb 2nd " -	- James Hilton	Bb " -	- Richard Grounds
b 2nd Cornet -	- Alfred Bleakley	Bb Solo Euphonium -	- Herbert Scott	BBb Bass -	- Edwin Bleakley

ARIA ... "Non mi dir" (Don Giovanni) ... Mozart

Madame ALBANI.

RECIT.

English Version.

Crudele! ah no mio bene!
Troppo mi spiace allontanarti un ben,
Che lungamente la nostr' alma desia.
Ma il mondo, oh Dio!
Non sedur la mia costanza, il sensibil mio core.
Abbastanza per te mi parla amore.

RECIT.

My love, I am truly grieved to defer a blessing
which we have long desired. But the world! Do
not tempt the constancy of my sensitive heart.
Already Love pleads too much for thee.

ARIA.

AIR.

Non mi dir bell' idol mio,
Che son io—crudel con te,
Tu ben sai—quant' io t' amai,
Tu conosci la mia fè.
Calma, calma il tuo tormento,
Se di duol non vuoi ch' io mora,
Forse un giorno il Cielo ancora,
Sentirà pietà di me.

Tell me not, my charming idol,
That towards thee I am cruel!
How I loved thee, well thou knowest;
My faith, too, thou knowest well.
Calm, ah! calm thy painful anguish,
If thou wouldst not see me die!
Heaven, perhaps, some future day
Will on us have pity!

MARCH ... "Absent-Minded Beggar" ... Sullivan

Grand Massing of the Bands and Drums.

Conductor, Sir Arthur Sullivan.



➤ Interval 15 Minutes. ➤

Part 2.

1.—FANTASIA “God Save the Queen and Rule Britannia”

Specially written for the occasion by Dr. C. W. Pearce

Arranged for Bands by J. ORD HUME.

Conductor, Dr. C. W. Pearce.

The audience are requested to remain seated during the performance of this piece.

2.—WELSH AIR ... (a) “The March of the Men of Harlech” ... } Arranged by (b) “Yr Haf” (Summer) ... } Emlyn Evans

(The LONDON “KYMRIC” LADIES’ CHOIR. Conductress, Miss Frances Rees.)

(a) ON to battle they are going,
Every heart with courage flowing,
Pride and passion overflowing
In the furious strife.
Lo! the din of war enrages,
Vengeance crowns the hate of ages,
Sternly foe with foe engages,
Feeding Death with Life!
With their lances flashing,
Warriors wild are crashing,
Through the tryant’s serried ranks,
Whilst onward they are dashing;
Now the enemy is flying,
Tramping on the dead and dying,
Victory aloft is crying—
“Britain wins the field!”

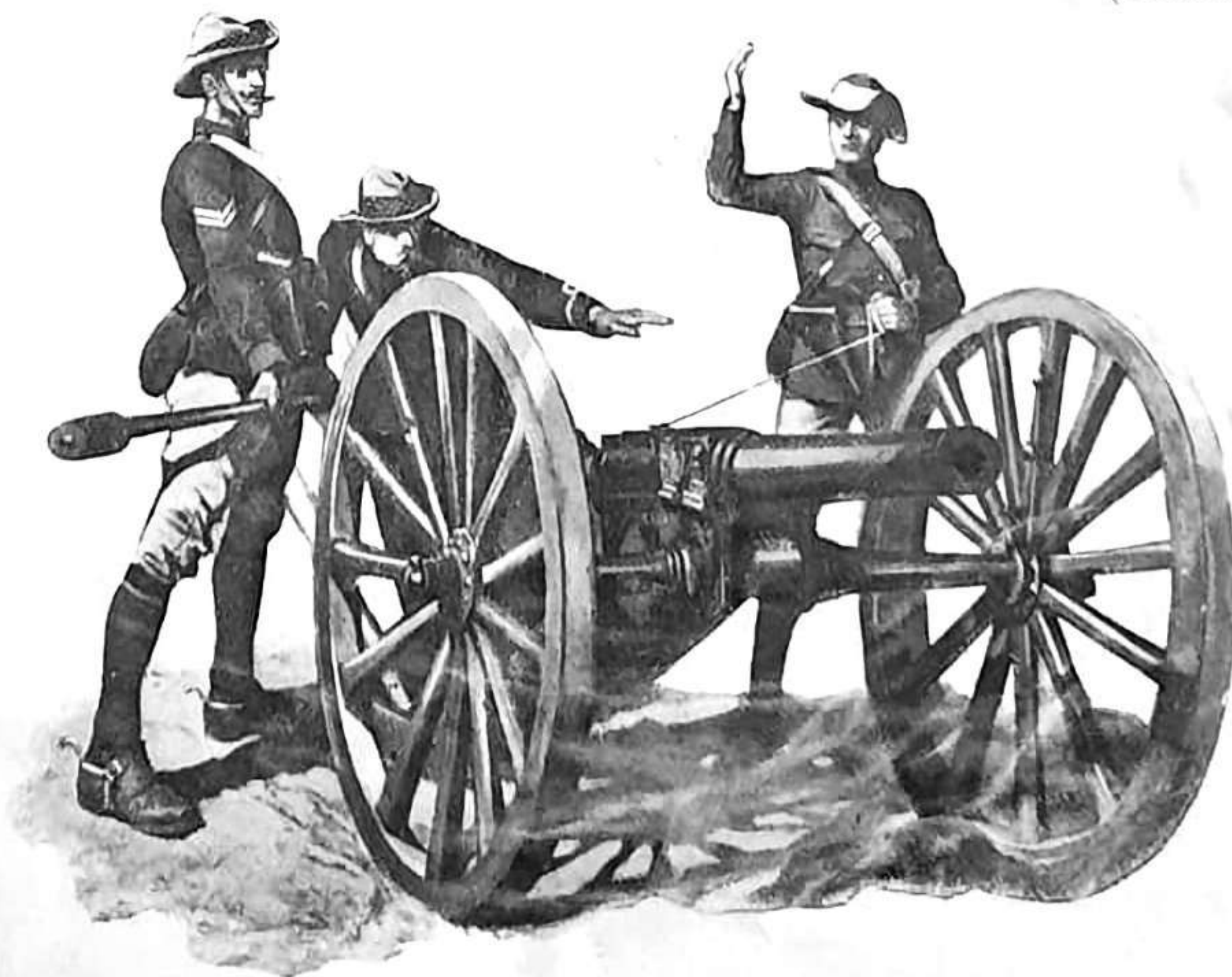
(b) Fe gladdwyd tlysni anian,
Yn medd y gauaf du,
A’r gwynt rydd brudd alargan,
Mewn oer gwynfanus gri.

Ond ha! daw’r haf toreithiog,
A bywyd yn ei gol,
A thaena flodau gwridog
Dros wyneb bryn a dol.

Mae’r goedwig mewn arddunedd,
Yn gwisgo mantell werdd,
A’r haf sydd ar ei orsedd,
Yn chwareu tanau cerdd.

Mae’r delyn gynt fu’n hongian,
A’r helyg gauaf gwyw,
Yn rhoddi miwsig allan,
Ust, clywch! mae’r byd yn fyw.
Tra la la.

(TELYNOG.)



—SELECTION ... “Heroic” ...

(Arranged by A. Owen. WEST HARTLEPOOL OPERATIC. Conductor, A. Owen.)

The Champions of the Northern Counties.

OLD OPERATIC SILVER BAND.

Mr. A. OWEN, Conductor.

Mr. GEORGE CORNFORTH, Bandmaster.

Cornet	Pierri Power	Solo Horn	W. Smith	Solo Euphonium
Soprano	W. Stanway	1st	W. Bosworth	2nd
Cornet	I. Mack	2nd	W. Jameson	Eb Bass
Flugel	W. Houghton	1st Baritone	T. Phillips	Eb
Flugel	A. Locksley	2nd	M. Donkin	Bb
Cornet	I. Nicol	Solo Trombone	W. G. Hoare	BBb Bass
Flugel	H. Appleby	2nd	I. Ainsley	Drum and Librarian
Flugel	W. Taylor	3rd	T. Yewel	

Mr. ANDREW BLACK.

Who's for the Gathering, who's for the Fair?
(Gay goes the Gordons to a fight)
 The bravest of the brave are at deadlock there,
(Highlanders! march! by the right!)
 There are bullets by the hundred buzzing in the air,
 There are bonny lads lying on the hillside bare;
 But the Gordons know what the Gordons dare,
 When they hear the pipers playing!

The happiest English heart to-day
(Gay goes the Gordons to a fight)
 Is the heart of the Colonel, hide it as he may;
(Steady there! steady on the right!)
 He sees his work, and he sees the way,
 He knows his time and the word to say,
 And he's thinking of the tune that the Gordons play
 When he sets the pipers playing!

Rising, roaring, rushing like the tide
(Gay goes the Gordons to a fight)
 They're up through the fire-zone, not to be denied;
(Bayonets! and charge! by the right!)
 Thirty bullets straight where the rest went wide,
 And thirty lads are lying on the bare hillside;
 But they passed in the hour of Gordon's pride,
 To the skirl of the pipers' playing.

5.—SELECTION ...

... "Elijah" ...

... Mendelssohn

(BLACK DYKE. Conductor, Mr. J. Gladney.)

The Winners of over £10,000 in Prizes.

THE BLACK DYKE BAND.

Mr. JOHN GLADNEY, Conductor.

Soprano Cornet	-	Thomas Scatcliffe
Solo Cornet	-	John Paley
" "	and Bandmaster	Harry Bower
" "	-	Thomas Bottomley
Repiano Cornet	-	Joe Kendall
2nd Cornet	-	Hartley Stott
3rd "	-	Harry Charnock
1st Flugel Horn	-	Frank Bramfitt
2nd "	-	Willie Jeffrey
Solo Horn	-	Harry Waddington
1st "	-	Edwin Ambler
2nd "	-	Edgar Coates
Solo Baritone	-	Joseph Jackson
2nd "	-	Alfred Gray
Solo Euphonium	-	Leonard Loblely
2nd "	-	Joseph Ambler
Solo Trombone	-	Fred Bower
2nd "	-	Charles Jeffrey
Bass "	-	Willie Halliday
Eb Bass	-	Alfred Bower
Eb "	-	Harry Firth
Bb "	-	Arthur Greenwood
BBb Bass	-	Alfred Ingham
BBb "	-	Joseph Fothergill



6.—SONG *"The Lost Chord"* Sullivan

Miss CLARA BUTT.

(Organ Obligato, Dr. C. W. Pearce.)

SEATED one day at the organ,
I was weary and ill at ease,
And my fingers wander'd idly
Over the noisy keys.
I know not what I was playing,
Or what I was dreaming then,
But I struck one chord of music
Like the sound of a great Amen.

It linked all perplexed meanings
Into one perfect peace,
And trembled away into silence
As if it were loath to cease.
I've sought, but I seek it vainly,
That one lost chord divine,
Which came from the soul of the organ,
And entered into mine.

It flooded the crimson twilight,
Like the close of an Angel's psalm,
And it lay on my fever'd spirit
With a touch of infinite calm.
It quieted pain and sorrow,
Like love overcoming strife,
It seem'd the harmonious echo
From our discordant life.

It may be that Death's bright Angel
Will speak in that chord again,
It may be that only in Heaven
I shall hear that grand Amen.

Accompanist, MR. F. A. SEWELL.

7.—SELECTION *"Wales"* J. Ord Hume

(NANTLLE VALE. Conductor, A. Owen.)

The Champions of North Wales.

NANTLLE VALE SILVER BAND.

Soprano -	W. J. Roberts	2nd Cornet -	R. G. Roberts	Solo Trombone -	J. D. Griffith
Solo Cornet -	D. Jeffreys	3rd " -	D. Lewis	2nd " -	H. R. Thomas
" " -	W. Tomkins	Solo Horn -	H. J. Roberts	Bass " -	T. O. Hughes
" " -	J. R. Thomas	1st " -	R. M. Jones	Euphonium (Bass Bb) -	R. Thomas
" " -	R. W. Jones	2nd " -	W. T. Owen	Bass (Bb) -	H. R. Williams
" " -	J. H. Sarah	1st Baritone -	B. H. Jones	" " -	R. J. Roberts
Piano Cornet -	Gomer Davies	2nd " -	W. D. McIntyre	E♭ Bombardon -	W. R. Jones
2nd Cornet -	H. H. Williams	Solo Euphonium -	W. D. Roberts	" " -	W. M. Parry

8.—SONG *"The Death of Nelson"* Braham

Mr. EDWARD LLOYD.

RECIT.

O'ER Nelson's tomb, with silent grief oppress'd,
Britannia mourns her hero, now at rest;
But those bright laurels ne'er shall fade with years,
Whose leaves are water'd by a nation's tears.

AIR.

'Twas in Trafalgar's bay,
We saw the foemen lay,
Each heart was bounding then;
We scorn'd the foreign yoke,
For our ships were British oak,
And hearts of oak our men.
Our Nelson mark'd them on the wave,
Three cheers our gallant seamen gave,
Nor thought of home or beauty;
Along the line this signal ran,
"England expects that every man
This day will do his duty."

And now the cannons roar
Along th' affrighted shore,
Our Nelson led the way;
His ship the "Vict'ry" named,
Long be that Vict'ry famed,
For vict'ry crown'd the day!

But dearly was the conquest bought,
Too well the gallant hero fought
For England, home, and beauty;
He cried, as 'midst the fire he ran—
"England shall find that ev'ry man
This day will do his duty."

At last the fatal wound,
Which spread dismay around,
The hero's breast receiv'd.
"Heav'n fights on our side!
The day's our own!" he cried.
"Now long enough I've lived;
In honour's cause my life I've pass'd,
In honour's cause I fall at last,
For England, home, and beauty."
Thus ending life as he began,
England confess'd that every man
That day had done his duty.

9.—SELECTION

... *“Balfe's Works”* ...

(CLYDEBANK, GLASGOW. Conductor, E. Sutton.)

The Champions for many years of Scotland.

CLYDEBANK BRASS BAND.

Mr. E. SUTTON, Conductor.

Soprano Cornet	J. McIntosh	2nd Flugel Horn	P. Donnelly	2nd Euphonium	J. Armstrong
Solo Cornet	W. Allison	3rd “	W. Saunders	Solo Trombone	W. Morris
1st “	W. Duncan	Solo Tenor “	Tom Cullen	2nd “	J. Kennedy
2nd “	J. Laidlaw	1st “	J. Anderson	Bass “	W. Nairn
Repiano Cornet	W. Donnelly	2nd “	Tom Allen	E♭ Bass	N. M. Kirk
3rd Cornet	Tom Nolan	1st Baritone	J. R. Johnstone	E♭ “	J. Brown
4th “	M. Forrester	2nd “	J. Hay	B♭ “	J. Lee
1st Flugel Horn	Robert Crombe	Solo Euphonium	Alex. Knox	B♭♭ “	J. Grieg

10.—SONGS

... (a) *“Blue Bells of Scotland”* ...(b) *“L'été”* ...

Chamin

Madame ALBANI.

(a) OH where, tell me where, is your Highland laddie
gone?
Oh where, tell me where, is your Highland laddie
gone?
He's gone with streaming banners, where noble
deeds are done,
And it's a' in my heart, I wish him safe at home.

Oh where, tell me where, did your Highland laddie
dwell?
Oh where, tell me where, did your Highland laddie
dwell?
He dwelt in bonnie Scotland, where blooms the
sweet blue-bell,
And it's a' in my heart, I love my laddie well.

Oh what, tell me what, if your Highland lad
should die?
Oh what, tell me what, if your Highland lad
should die?
The bagpipes should play over him, and I'd sit
me down and cry.
But it's a' in my heart, I wish he may not die.



“ L’été.”

(b) Ah ! chantez folle fauvette,
Gaie alouette, joyeux pinson, chantez, aimez !
Parfum des roses, fraîches écloses,
Rendez nos bois plus embaumés.
Ah ! chantez, aimez !

Soleil qui dore les sycomores
Remplis d’essains tout bruissants.
Verse la joie, que tout se noie
Dans tes rayons resplendissants.
Ah ! chantez, aimez !

Ah ! chantez, souffle qui passes
Dans les espaces semant l’espoir d’un jour d’été.
Que ton haleine donne à la plaine
Plus d’éclat et plus de beauté.
Ah ! chantez, aimez !

Dans la prairie calm et fleurie,
Entendez-vous ces mots si doux ?
L’âme charmée, l’épouse aimée
Bénit le ciel près de l’époux !
Ah ! chantez, aimez !

English version.

Ah ! sing, sweet bird of spring !
Sing to the flowers
Thro’ the glad hours,
Lightly in summer sing.
O bird of spring,
Sing to the roses summer uncloses—
Sing, sweet bird of spring !

Sunlight is beaming,
Woodlands are gleaming,
Full is the world of song and light ;
Green leaves are growing,
Mellow winds flowing,
All things are joyous, gay, and bright.
Ah ! all that is sweet will soon take wing
Summer flies ; sunlight dies—
Sing, ah ! sing.

II.—SELECTION ... “Gems of Victorian Melody” ...

(KETTERING RIFLES. Conductor, A. Owen.)

The Champions of the Midlands.

KETTERING RIFLES.

T. SEDDON, Bandmaster.

Solo Cornet	-	-	F. Tingle	3rd Cornet	-	-	H. Muddiman	2nd Trombone	-	-
„ Soprano	-	-	W. Elliott	Solo Horn	-	-	F. York	Bass	„	-
„ Cornet	-	-	E. Foster	1st „	-	-	R. Pearson	Eb Bass	-	-
„ „	-	-	F. Sharpe	2nd „	-	-	E. James	„ „	-	-
Repiano Cornet	-	-	T. Gibson	Solo Baritone	-	-	D. Burditt	Bb Bass	-	-
„ „	-	-	J. York	2nd „	-	-	H. Foster	Bbb „	-	-
1st Flugel	„	-	H. Mums	Solo Euphonium	-	-	J. W. Preston	„ „	-	-
2nd „	„	-	G. Mackness	Solo Trombone	-	-	Geo. York			





2.—NATIONAL ANTHEM “*God Save the Queen*” { Arranged by J. M. Rogan, B.M.
Coldstream Guards, after Sir M. Co

Madame ALBANI and Miss CLARA BUTT.

Massed Bands, Drums, and Grand Organ.

Conductor, Sir Arthur Sullivan.

GOD save our gracious Queen,
Long live our noble Queen,
God save the Queen.
Send her victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us,
God save the Queen.

O Lord our God arise,
Scatter her enemies,
And make them fall.
Confound their politics,
Frustrate their knavish tricks,
On Thee our hopes we fix,
God save us all.

Thy choicest gifts in store,
On her be pleased to pour,
Long may she reign.
May she defend our laws,
And ever give us cause
To sing with heart and voice,
God save the Queen.

[The Audience are requested to join in the last verse.]

INFLUENZA

The Enemy at Home.

While our gallant forces in South Africa are engaged in warfare against a wily and redoubtable enemy, we at home have to combat a foe not less insidious and dangerous—viz., Influenza.

All our regular medical men are fully engaged in the strife, while Bovril is acting as a

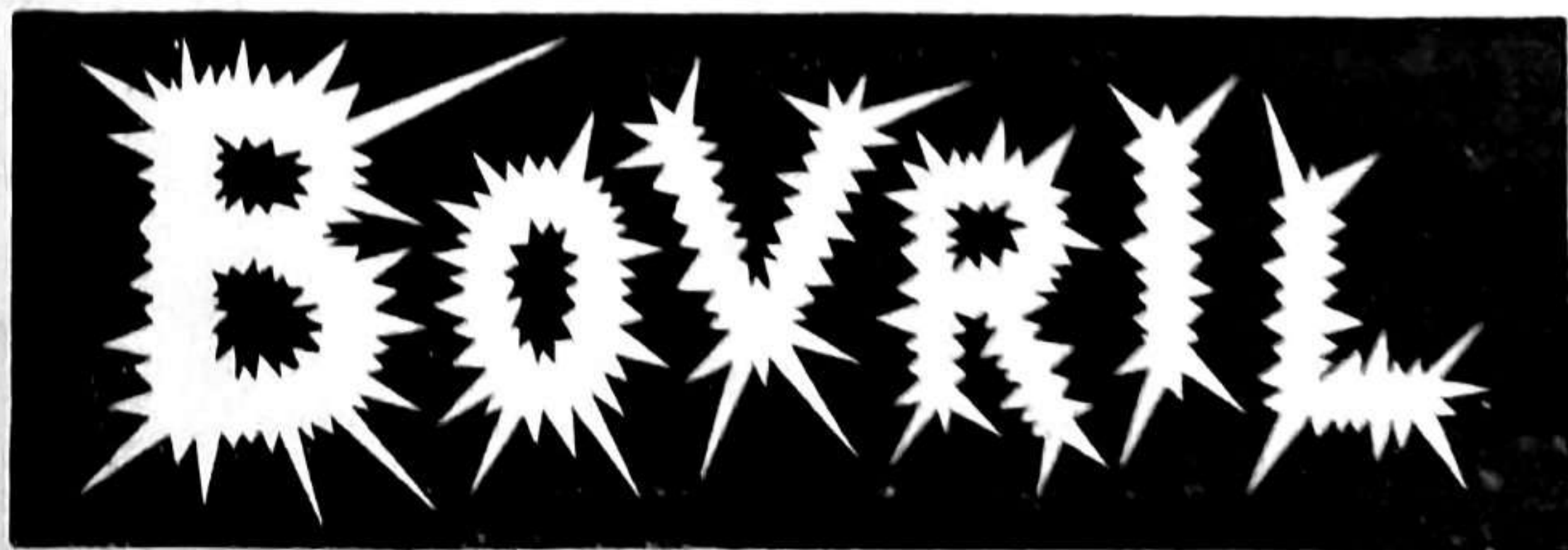
VOLUNTEER FORCE

in warding off the enemy.

With the germs of Influenza everywhere in the air at the present moment, no person in a low state of health and spirits is safe from the infection. Body-warmth, vitality, strength—these must be constantly stimulated and maintained.

A cup of hot Bovril taken now and again will do this most effectually, thus supplying the system with the necessary powers of resistance.

Alcoholic stimulants will not do; indeed, their after-effects tend to increase the danger of Influenza attack. Bovril is an active stimulant as well as a pure food, and the tone and strength it gives are permanently beneficial. There can possibly be any injurious reactionary effects. The warmth-giving, nourishing, vitalising powers of Bovril provide an immediate stimulus at a time when strength of body and nerve are absolutely necessary to protect the system from an attack of the insidious disease.



repels the Enemy.

THE VINOLIA WAR FUND

FOR THE

Soldiers' Families,
Widows & Orphans,

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£4,200!

A HA'PENNY IS SENT ON EVERY TABLET SOLD

VINOLIA SOAP

Contains no Silicates, Resin, Injurious Colouring Matters, or
Free Alkalies.

THE SOAP FOR THE COMPLEXION

Every Chemist, Store, Grocer, or Perfumer is an Agent.