Strain off the water and put it with the sliced pineapple into a preserving pan; add sufficient water to float the pineapple, boil till soft. Take out the fruit with a saucer, so as not to break it, and let it drain. Make the syrup, using the water in which the pineapple was boiled. When it begins to thicken, put in the pineapple, and boil till quite transparent.

To-night is the annual staff ball of the local Municipal Council and will, I fancy, be a very pleasant function, while on Sunday week is the marriage of Miss Estella Reichman to Mr. Jacob Davidson. The ceremony will take place at the Park Synagogue, and afterwards there will be a reception at the Corona Temple, O'Reilly Road. Invitations are also out for the wedding of Miss Leah Berger to Mr. Jacob Nathan, which is set down for the following Sunday, August 4th. The *Chupa* is to be at the S.A. College of Music at two o'clock, and immediately following there will be a reception; so that there are two weddings to be looked forward to on the next two Sundays. I wonder if I shall meet you at either?-Yours,

## THE UNION CASTLE

PALACES ON THE HIGH SEAS.

COMFORT AND LUXURY COMBINED.

It has been often said that it is the mission of the twentieth century to bring the nations of this world nearer together. This is shown by the marvels of modern shipbuilding and equipment. Hardly a year passes but some new invention revolutionises all the hitherto known methods in the various departments of boat construction and management. That these increased facilities react favourably upon the intending seafarer goes without saying. Many a passenger who would not expose himself to the multifarious discomforts and dangers of indifferently equipped vessels, decides to make his trip, knowing from hearsay that he can do so in perfect comfort and safety. The Union-Castle line is one of the foremost among the great shipping combines that have utilised all available means to render sea-passage a pleasure rather than anything else. It is the pleasing duty of one who has recently come to South Africa on the Edinburgh Castle to acknowledge the forethought of the Union Castle's officers in making their passengers happy during the whole of the time they are committed to their charge. It has been often said that it is the mission of the

### THE FIRST AND SECOND CLASSES.

Needless to say that the privileged ones able to travel first class have the best opportunity to judge of the magnificent appointments and luxurious arrangements on board these ships. But it would be a mistake to think that second class passengers are deprived of anything desirable in this respect. Of course the first class saloon is a strikingly beautiful room, making a quite delightful impression upon even those accustomed to nice surroundings when on shore. The second-class saloon is—though less luxuriantly furnished—a very consistently and tastefully decorated room, offering all kinds of comfortable appointments and making one feel quite "at home." The first class has its lounge and smoking-rooms, as well as its library, furnished in a very refined tone, and so has the second class, with the exception that there is a little less upholstery, and the varnish is not quite as glittering. Deck accommodation is accorded to both classes in a manner that leaves nothing to be desired, and in regard to the food, no one with a normal and healthy taste could by any stretch of the imagination have anything of which to complain. Both quality and quantity are evidences of the liberal spirit that actuates the management of the line; and especially is this the case with such who by reason of their delicate conditions require some special attention, as was the case with the writer of these lines.

### THE THIRD CLASS.

It is quite sufficient to glance at the menu of the third class to learn that its passengers are by no means

"Cinderellas" because of the fact that they pay only a small amount for their passage. Plenty of good food, nourishing, and tastily prepared, clean and comfortable bedrooms, a smoking-room and a library, and in addition all the safety and sanitary arrangements equal to that accorded the passengers who pay three times as much. To judge from their behaviour on board the Edinburgh Castle, the third-class passengers were among the happiest of the ship's company. There was dancing and singing, and fancy dress processions, and they all seemed to be on a pleasure trip, bent on thoroughly enjoying themselves—and they did.

### TO SUM UP.

All this goes to show that there is a wise and farseeing spirit behind the curtains who engineers the things that are visible to our eyes, for like the spectators in a theatre, witnessing an interesting scene, we passengers only see the things, when they are ready. But what an amount of thought and trouble, and co-operation of skill with goodwill it required to put all these lovely things at our disposal, who, but the deeply-observing one can tell Someone said that the best is nowadays good enough only because to-morrow it will be supplemented by something better still. It is only fair to say, considering the question of sea-travel in all its bearings, that the Union-Castle deserves of all praise, and all the confidence with which it is meeting more and more as time passes on, and their efforts become more appreciated.

E. G.

### A LINER'S "INFERNO."

A LINER'S "INFERNO."

Apropos the above article on the Union-Castle, the following description in Harper's Magazine of a liner's "inferno" will be of great interest, supplying, as it does, an anti-climax to the beautiful and rosy side of life on board the floating palaces:—"When I had supposed myself to be at the rock-bottom of the steamer," he says, "I had been instructed to descend in earnest, and I went down and down steel ladders, and emerged into an enormous, an incredible cavern, where a hundred and ninety gigantic furnaces were being fed every ten minutes by hundreds of tiny black dolls called firemen. I, too, was a doll as I looked up at the high white-hot mouth of a furnace, and along the endless vista of mouth.

"Imagine hell with the addition of electric light, and you have it! . . . And upstairs, far above the surface of the water, confectioners were making fancy cakes, and the elevator boy was doing his work! . . . . Yes, the inferno was the most thrilling part of the ship; and no other part of the ship could hold a candle to it. And I remained of this conviction even when I sat in the captain's own room, smoking his august cigars and turning over his books. I no longer thought 'Every revolution of the propellors brings me nearer to that shore,' I thought 'every shovelful flung into those white-hot mouths brings me nearer.'"

Arnold Bennet.

ARNOLD BENNET.

ALL JEWISH FATHERS AND MOTHERS LIVING IN THE TRANSVAAL SHOULD SIGN THE PETITION FOR THE TEACHING OF HEBREW.

TO THE MAME-MAMO SYNDICATE

Dear Sir—Having tried your remedy for the cure of Consumption for the last four weeks, I have the greatest pleasure in testifying to the remarkable improvement affected since first taking it.

I might add that the soreness hitherto experienced both in chest and throat has entirely disappeared, and likewise the violent coughing.

I was able after a few days to resume work, and since then have not had occasion to remain at home.

You might make what use you like of this statement, and I shall certainly do all in my power towards advancing the interests of this treatment.

I beg to remain,

J. L. CALDWELL ("JINKS")

Boilermaker, S.A.R., Durban.

Durban, June 10, 1912.

Dear Sir—I have for years been worried with an ever recurring Bronchial Cough, I have been recommended to try your Mame-Mamo. I have done so. I am bound to say the result has become most gratifying. M. BUTCHER.

Sold at all Chemists and Stores at fs. 6d. and 8s. 6d per bottle. Post free trom the MAME-MA O Syndicate Box 918, Durban.

# Mansfield House Ladies' College

23 to 29, HAROLD ROAD, CLIFTONVILLE, MARGATE.

Principals . MRS, BLANCHE POOLE and MISS MAUDE LEVY.

Complete High School Education. Upper and Lower Schools. Extensive Private Grounds and Lawns. Pupils prepared for all Public Examinations. Highly qualified Resident Teachers for English, French, German and Music. Visiting Professors. Resident Hospital Nurse. Entire Charge of Foreign and Colonial Pupils. Physical Culture, Gymnasium, Dancing, Swimming and Riding, Tennis, Croquet, Basket-Ball and Hockey.

INCLUSIVE MODERATE FEES. Illustrated Prospectus on application to Editor, "S.A. Jewish Chronicle." References kindly permitted to Clients in South Africa.



### THE STANDARD.

"The Apple of Eden," a romantic drama in four acts, by G. Carlton Wallace, which was staged by the Alfred Paumier Company during the first portion of the week, is one of those modern productions where one is at a loss to discern whether the title has been chosen to suit the character of the piece, or whether the play, has been written to suit the name. For, if the title is to indicate temptation in the biblical sense, there is little of that to be found in the proceedings, and the name" A Modern Potiphar's Wife" would have perhaps been more in keeping with the whole tendency of the drama in that case. The plot is, however, nothing more or less than an ordinary love affair between two young people, "he" possessing all the qualities of a manly, handsome young man and "she" being the ill-treated, abused wife of nothing less than a king, of which fact, be it said in justice to the lover, he was ignorant. Furthermore, the piece is said to be a dramatisation of Mrs. Eleanor Glyn's famous romance, "Three Weeks," but no one who has read the book could detect any similarity, except for the fact that the lovers are living in happy and world forlorn seclusion for that period. The king is drawn more repulsive by the little dignified quality of being a drunkard, no doubt as an excuse for his wife's faux pas, and the author finds the only satisfactory solution of the entanglement by having this curious potentate shot dead by a revolutionary, after saddling the king with insanity, in consequence of his debauched life in addition to drink. The queen, then free, takes unto herself her former lover as her consort.

The Acting.

The hero in this drama was Mr. Winnington-Barnes, but although he acted his part well, we must confess that we prefer him in the role of the villain, in which he revels and which seems to suit his temperament better. This is really a compliment which we are paying this talented actor, for it is infinitely more difficult to act the villain well than the hero. The position is different as regards Miss Lilian-Hallows, whose faultless characterisation of the difficult part of the heroine brought her well-deserved applause. Mr. John Nesbitt, as General Pavlos, was exceptionally good: in fact his acting was about the best we have seen of him during the season. He had one of the principal parts which required careful handling and which he carried out successfully. Mr. Norman B. Cannon gave the unenviable part of the King with the thoroughness which we are accustomed in this actor, and he was particularly successful in the mad scene. Another important part was that of Prince Nicola, which lay in the able hands of Mr. Hodgson Taylor. The humorous portion of the play was again well taken care of by Miss Florence Williams and Mr. Herbert Maule, whilst Miss Belle Donaldson and Miss Ruhamah Catton made the best of their respective parts of Lydia and Anna. Great care has been bestowed on the mounting of the piece and the scenery, which changed in every act and every scene, reflecting great credit on the management. Our description of the details would be incomplete if we did not mention the fact that the piece was produced in the nature of melo-drama. This production of "The Apple of Eden" was played till last night to good houses, the company finishing their present season with "The Speckled Band" to-might, and "Her Love against the World" to-morrow night.

### ANOTHER NEW WALTZ

has been placed on the local market, called "Beau Monde" (The Fashionable World), composed by Mr. Stephanus Maré, of Pretoria. Except for a few harmonic errors—which, if they are printer's errors, should have been avoided—the composition is quite acceptable, and is sure to find a place on the dancing cards during this and coming seasons. The piece is written in E flat and A flat major, two favourite keys, as well for the composer as for the player: it has also a movement in F minor, and possesses a good dancing rythm, the introduction being after the style of a Venetian gondola song. The composer has talent, and should try his hand again, while the publishers are Messrs. Mackay Bros., of Pretoria, where the waltz is for sale.

### GRAND THEATRE

A festive atmosphere seemed to be hovering over the vast audience which filled the comfortable auditorium at the Grand Theatre on Monday night last to witness the gala performance given in celebration of the amalgamation of this theatre with the Empire. Those who are acquainted with this popular place of entertainment, know what huge crowds nightly await admission, but it is no exaggeration to state that the large number of people who

desired admittance that night placed all previous gatherings in the shade. The programme submitted was worthy of the occasion. In addition to the usual number of variety turns, two further ones were added by arrangement with the Empire, namely, Miss Florence Esdale, operatic comedienne, and Bolton and Bellmore, society entertainers, who are appearing with great success at the Empire. The other artistes were Mr. Dave Bryant, comedian and impersonator; Russell and Held, two smart Americans in song and dance; and Crossland's five Melody Makers. It is difficult to say which of these we enjoyed most, suffice it to say that every one was not only good but most original. David Bryant's "Whisky and Soda" brought the house down, and Russell and Held's song with a moral, "lots of money, lots of friends; no more money, friendship ends," was highly appreciated. Crossland's present a highly comical sketch, "The Burglar's Dream," in the course of which some excellent solos and quartettes are rendered, whilst the fifth shows us some very clever dancing. In addition to the above,

### SOME FINE FILMS.

were shown, including one scenic, three dramatic and two comic pictures. We do not think that it will be necessary for us to tell the reader what we saw, as we feel sure that the mention of the films will be sufficient to induce him to go and see for himself. "Holiday on the Zambesi," "Her Convict Brother," "Neighbours," "Witch of the Welsh Mountains," "The Unknown Violinist" and "The Katzerjammer Kids."

### THE EMPIRE.

THE EMPIRE.

In our last issue we paid an eloquent tribute to the wonderful ability of Horace Goldin, and it is interesting to note that on Monday next he will be seen in entirely new business. "The Gorgeous Bridal Chamber" is one of his best illusions, being the creation from four upright posts of a beautifully furnished bedroom with an occupant. "The Human Projectile" is astonishing; it shows how a lady is shot out of a cannon into a trunk suspended in mid-air. Others will include "The Triple Trunk Mystery," the "Rajah's Luncheon," etc. Goldin will appear in "The Tiger God," the lavishly-staged production in which he finally causes a tiger to disappear. A new company will make its advent on Monday, and will include Moran and Wiser, the world's champion hat and boomerang throwers: Niblo and Spencer, American eccentric dancers; Miss Violet Romain, singer; and Archie Graham, a "swell" comedian. With the Three Willie Brothers and other turns remaining over, the Empire should be packed to its utmost capacity during the forthcoming season. So extraordinary has the success of Goldin been that a special matinee is announced for to-morrow afternoon at three o'clock.

YIDDISH PLAYS.

### YIDDISH PLAYS.

A London contemporary remarks that these are not to be judged by ordinary standards. Yiddish plays are as peculiar in construction as the audiences for which they are intended. Thus it is you will find a so-called musical comedy tinged with tragedy; and, for the same reason, distinguished Yiddish actors play side by side with well-known comedians. You have, in fact, a complete potpourri—a variety entertainment in the thorough sense of the term. There was abundant evidence of this at the Mile End Empire recently, where "The Song of Songs" was produced by a company of American Yiddish actors. Commenting on the leading male role, the critic says:—"Mr. Kesler would hardly wish to be judged by his rendering of the part he played last night of the music-professor cherishing a guilty love for the betrothed of his own son, and fuller reference to his powers might well be reserved till later, when he will appear in the Shakespearian characters which have won him distinction. As for Madame Zukerberg, however, one can say she won instant success with her fine singing and distinct histrionic gifts. Hers was not a sympathetic rôle to play, yet the tragic note upon which the musical play ended evoked for her a veritable outburst of enthusiasm. To outline the play, if such it can be called, is unnecessary, especially as it contains so many incongruities, when regarded from the ordinary standpoint by which plays are judged in this country, but as possessing all the characteristics of the Yiddish play it was distinctly interesting. The music—neither the composer's nor author's name figured on the programme—bore traces of the pathos which characterises so many Yiddish plays, but it contained several striking numbers none the less. Certainly the Jewish residents of the metropolis will flock to the Mile End Empire, for a visit can be well recommended, seeing that an introduction to the gifted cast cannot fail to give them keen pleasure.

### REGISTRATION OF BUSINESSES ACT, 1909.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, in terms of Section 4, Sub-section (1) of the Registration of Businesse Act, 1909, that the General Dealer's Business registered at the Revenue Office, Johannesburg, on 15th March, 1911, under the business name of TU LING, Stand 2410, Hans and Great Brunswick Streets, Turffontein, will be removed to Stand 2223, Bishop and Kennedy Streets, Turffontein, as from July 15th, 1912.

Johannesburg, July 15, 1912.

TU LING.

TU LING.