The Riponshire Advocate.

No. 527] BEAUFORT, SATURDAY, AUGUST 2, 1884. PRICE SIXPENCE

The "Riponshire Advocate,"

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,

CONTAINS a complete summary of local and general news for the week.

Subscribers who do not receive their papers regularly or at an early hour of the morning would much oblige us by immediately forwarding their names to the office of this paper, Lawrence street, in order that such errors may be rectified. We are most desirous of securing for our subscribers a regular and early delivery, but it will be impossible for our measures to prove effectual, unless we are warned by them when neglect takes place.

Advertisements sent in without a written order as to the number of insertions, will in all cases be continued until countermanded, and no advertisement can be withdrawn without an order in writing, delivered at the office by 10 a.m. on the day previous to publication.

Advertisements for this paper cannot be received after 4 o'clock on the evening previous to publication.

New subscribers are only charged from the time of ordering the paper.

Orders to discontinue subscriptions to the paper must be in writing, delivered at the office and for the current quarter.

Communications of a literary nature must be addressed to the Editor, and must bear the signature and address of the writer—not necessarily for publication, but as a pledge of good faith. An observance of this rule will be the means of preventing disappointment to contributors.

All advertisements coming under the heads of Wanted, Missing Friends, For Sale, Rewards, if not exceeding twenty-four words, will be inserted for 1 o shillings and sixpence.

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, will be charged 2s. 6d. for each insertion.

Displayed advertisements, and advertisements above one inch, four shillings per inch, for the first two insertions, and two shillings per inch for all subsequent insertions.

Business and double column advertisements, if ordered or extended periods, will be charged on a reduced scale, in proportion to the number of insertions.

LONDON and LANCASHIRE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

Established in the Colonies 1862.

Capital, £1,500,000 fully subscribed.

The undersigned having been appointed Agent for Beaufort, is prepared to receive Proposals for all descriptions of insurance at the LOWEST CURRENT RATES.

Risks accepted on Threshing Machines, Stacks, and Agricultural Produce.

Premiums for the year, £425,355 or £67,870 over 1879.

The additions to Reserve Funds now amount to £253,729 to meet fire losses only, in addition to the Capital.

Out of a surplus of £110,726, only £16,907 was paid to Shareholders in Dividends, the balance being added to Reserve Fund.

H. P. HENNINGSEN

WANTED KNOWN.

IT having come to my knowledge that Subscribers to Daily Papers are charged Nine Pence (9d.) a week, for the benefit of the public I wish to inform them that the "Ballarat Star," "Age," and "Daily Telegraph" can be had and will be delivered in the township of Beaufort at 6d. per week, or 6s. 6d. per quarter.

H. P. HENNINGSEN.

GRATEFUL.—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA,

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—See article in the "Civil Service Gazette."

Made simply with boiling water or milk.

Sold in ½lb. packets by Grocers labelled thus:—

JAMES EPPS & CO.,
HOMŒOPATHIC CHEMISTS,
LONDON, ENGLAND.

H. P. HENNINGSEN,

BOOKSELLER,

STATIONER & NEWS AGENT,

HAVELOCK-STREET BEAUFORT.

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT.

PERMANENT ENLARGEMENT
Of the
WEEKLY TIMES
TO TWENTY-FOUR PAGES,
Or
ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY COLUMNS.

In compliance with the wish of several of the delegates to the Conference of the Farmers' Unions held in Melbourne, an important new feature has been added to The Weekly Times, namely,

'THE FARMERS' GAZETTE AND UNION RECORD."

The increased size of the Weekly Times will enable Parliamentary Proceedings, and all matters of interest

TO BE MORE FULLY REPORTED.

The Weekly Times is now the Cheapest and Most Complete Weekly Newspaper

PUBLISHED IN THE WORLD

At the Price.

THE SPORTING DEPARTMENT

Of the Weekly Times will continue to be a Special Feature in the Paper.

In the Weekly Times will be found a Good Selection of Light Literature, comprising Original and Selected Tales, Sketches, Household Hints, and the Ladies' Column.

In addition to the above, The Weekly Times will contain the Latest and Fullest Cablegrams, Commercial, Shipping, and General News, thus supplying in a condensed form the

WEEKLY NEWS OF THE WORLD.

PRICE THREEPENCE.

Subscriptions per post 3s. 6d. per quarter, or 12s. per annum in advance.

OFFICE: 86 COLLINS ST. EAST, MELBOURNE

NOTICE.

It having come to my knowledge that certain unprincipled vendors of sewing machines have frequently substituted in place of the

GENUINE "WERTHEIM"

Machines on a similar principle, but of a far inferior make, I beg to

INFORM the PUBLIC
That EVERY
GENUINE WERTHEIM SEWING
MACHINE BEARS the TRADE MARK
Of the
Wertheim Sewing Machine Manufacturing Company, a GNOME,
Representing the Dwarf of German Fable, in a sitting posture, with a mallet resting on his shoulder, and long flowing beard reaching to his feet.

Besides this Trade Mark the NAME "WERTHEIM" is PAINTED in gold on the PLATE of each Machine.

As a Further SECURITY
To GUARD AGAINST IMPOSITION every
GENUINE WERTHEIM SEWING
MACHINE
SHIPPED to AUSTRALIA
Has STAMPED on the SHUTTLE-SLIDE the NAME of the SOLE AGENT for Australasia, viz.:—

HUGO WERTHEIM,
MELBOURNE.

I herby inform Vendors of Sewing Machines in Victoria and the other Australian colonies that the WERTHEIM "GNOME" TRADE MARK, as well as the name "WERTHEIM," have been properly REGISTERED in Australia; and that any infringement upon the said registration will be at once proceeded against according to law.

Hugo Wertheim,
39 FLINDERS LANE EAST,
MELBOURNE,

Sole Representative and Agent in Australia for the Wertheim Sewing Machine Manufacturing Company.

PETRUS DE BAERE,
Agent for Beaufort and District.

Machines from £4 10s.

Easy Terms. Illustrated Catalogues.

THE GREATEST "SEWING MACHINE."

TRIUMPH OF THE AGE

We respectfully ask the public not to be misled by the puff of our "Rival of former years."

The number of Sewing Machines imported (like other goods) is no criterion of the number sold, the evidence of which lies in the fact that Melbourne is overstocked with the importations of 1874.

Reasons why the
"WHEELER AND WILSON"
Sewing Machine
Is far superior to the "Singer."

The W. and W. will do more work, and do it better.
The W. and W. is much more durable. It will last a lifetime, and run for years without repair.
The W. and W. is easier to work than the Singer.
The W. and W. is not so liable to get out of order.
The W. and W. has no cog wheels to wear away and break, as a Singer.
The W. and W. has no heavy machinery to tire and weary the feet, as the Singer.
The W. and W. is more simple in action.
The W. and W. has less wear and tear.
The W. and W. is better finished.
The W. and W. has been awarded more prizes.

If any further proof is required of the superiority of the Wheeler and Wilson, it is found in the fact that Singer's agent has never accepted our challenge to have the machines publicly tested.

We warrant every genuine W. and W. machine to give entire satisfaction.

LONG & CO., Australian Agents for Wheeler and Wilson's Machines.

BEWARE OF SPURIOUS IMITATIONS.
Instruction Given Gratis.

P. De BAERE,
WATCHMAKER,
Sole Agent for Beaufort.

All Sewing Machines delivered FREE of charge at Melbourne Prices. Discount allowed for Cash, or on easy terms.

Plain and Ornamental Printing

Of Every description executed at the
"RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE" OFFICE,
Lawrence-street, Beaufort,
And "TRIBUNE" OFFICE, East Charlton.

BOOKBINDING
ON REASONABLE TERMS

MINING SCRIP, CALL, RECEIPTS, DELIVERY BOOKS, &c.,
Prepared on the shortest notice

THE ARGUS may be had daily, on the arrival of the mid-day Train, at the shop of Mr. H. P. HENNINGSEN, Agent, Beaufort. Price, Threepence.

WARD & LIPMAN,
Commission Merchants,
PHILADELPHIA, U. S. A.

EXPORTERS OF AMERICAN GOODS.
Advances made on Consignments.
Contracts for Railways and Public Works Solicited.

WASHING LIQUID.

MRS. GILLOCH begs respectfully to inform the residents of Beaufort and district that she is manufacturing a "Washing Liquid," which will be found to materially lessen the labor of Washing Clothes, besides giving the clothes a good color. Warranted not to injure any article, of whatever description or texture; it will also take out paint, and improve colored articles.

DIRECTIONS FOR USE.—For every 3 gallons of cold water add one half-pint of the liquid, wet and soap the clothes, place in the boiler, and boil for half an hour, then rinse in plenty of water; blue and dry as usual. Soap and soak flannels in warm water, and place in boiler when fine white clothes are taken out, and allowed to remain 15 or 20 minutes; then dry and rinse as usual.

Sold in large or small quantities. Single Bottle 3d.

The "Riponshire Advocate,"

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING,

CIRCULATES in the following districts:—Beaufort, Stockyard Hill, Lake Goldsmith, Sailor's Gully, Main Lead, Raglan, Charlton, Waterloo, Euranbeen, Buangor, Middle Creek, Shirley, Trawalla, Burrumbeet, Learmonth, Streatham, Skipton, and Carngham.

JOB PRINTING

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

BALL TICKETS & PROGRAMMES,
ADDRESS & BUSINESS CARDS,
MINING SCRIP, REPORTS, &c.,
PAMPHLETS, CIRCULARS, BILLHEADS,
POSTERS, DRAPER'S HANDBILLS,
CATALOGUES, DELIVERY BOOKS,
SOIREE & DINNER TICKETS,
MOURNING CARDS, &c., &c.,
PRINTED IN FIRST-CLASS STYLE
AT MELBOURNE PRICES.

Office: Lawrence Street, Beaufort.

(HAND AND TREADLE),
RECEIVED THE
ONLY FIRST PRIZE
AND
GOLD MEDAL
AWARDED AT THE
Sydney & Melbourne International Exhibitions, 1880-1
AND THE
Only First Prize,
Adelaide Exhibition, 1881.

IMPORTERS—
HENRY BISHOP & CO.,
79 BOURKE STREET EAST,
MELBOURNE.
(Next to the Theatre Royal).

Local Agents Wanted.

HOOD'S PHOSPHORUS PILLS

A Certain Remedy for Nervous Debility—either special or general. To avoid disappointment, ask for Hood's Phosphorus Pills, and insist upon having them only.
PRICE—2/6 and 5/-

HOOD & CO'S CORN SOLVENT

A Certain Cure for Hard or Soft Corns.
PRICE—2/6 a Bottle.

HOOD & CO.,
WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.
IMPORTERS OF
OILS, ANALINE COLORS AND DRYSALTERY,
147 ELIZABETH STREET.

FIRST PRIZE
Awarded Melbourne International Exhibition, 1880-81.

SANDER AND SONS'
EUCALYPTI EXTRACT.

UNDER the distinguished patronage of His Majesty the King of Italy, at Rome.

Dr. Cruikshank, Health officer for the City of Sandhurst, certifies to the extract being the most reliable remedy for external inflammation, bronchitis, diptheria, affections of the lungs, chest, all pains of rheumatic nature, neuralgia, etc., all swellings, bruises, sprains, wounds, disorders of the bowels, diarrhœa, etc.

PROFESSOR Dr. MOSLER, at the University of Greifswalde, Germany, reports astonishing cures of Diphtheria, Lung and Throat Diseases by inhaling the vapors of SANDER and SONS' EUCALYPTI EXTRACT.

Epitome of declaration made before M. Cohen, Esq., J.P., at Sandhurst, October, 1877:—The son of Mr. Raabe was hurt with an axe on the knee. After nine weeks' medical treatment it was declared necessary by Dr. Macgillivray to amputate the injured limb. At that juncture the extract was applied, and the wound speedily cured without amputation.

The daughter of Mr. Junghenn, suffering from disease of the bone, as pronounced by Drs. Atkinson and Boyd, was cured just as speedily. Cures of whooping cough, very severe colds, croup, bronchitis, diphtheria, earache, pains in the head (neuralgia), inflamuntion of the eyes, and that of a severely injured foot; others of bad legs, wound on the arm with enormous swelling, of severe bruises and a sprained ankle, (H. Brown), in which case eight months' medical advice was of no avail, are reported by the "Donald Times," "Newcastle Morning Herald" "Cooktown Courier," "Yorke's Peninsula Advertiser," and others.

The extract regulates the action of the kidneys cures dysentery and diarrhœa, and is the surest curative agent and preventative of contagion in scarlet, typhoid, and intermittent fever. For particulars see testimonials accompanying each bottle.

Sold at 1s. 6d. and 2s. 6d. per vial.

CAUTION.

Do not confound SANDER and SONS' EUCALYPTI EXTRACT with the common Eucalypti Oil, a resinous fluid equal to turpentine, without the healing vapors of our Extract, and positively injurious in most cases for which our preparation is highly recommended; therefore ask for SANDER and SONS' EUCALYPTI EXTRACT and see that you get it. The genuine article is made up in vials bearing our trade mark and signature, and for greater safety each vial is secured by an outside green band with our signature and address—

Agent for WATERLOO: J. FRUSHER.
" MAIN LEAD: J. M'LEOD.
" CHARLTON: J. DOBIE.
" BEAUFORT: H. A. GLYDE.

Ballarat Wool Sales.

Everingham, Greenfield, & Co

WOOL, GRAIN, AND TIMBER BROKERS,
SHIPPING AND COMMISSION AGENTS
AND
GENERAL AUCTIONEERS
(Established 1864.)
MELBOURNE AND BALLARAT.

WE beg most respectfully to inform our clients that we shall continue to hold regular Auction sales of WOOL, SHEEPSKINS, HIDES, TALLOW and PRODUCE, every alternate THURSDAY during the ensuing Wool Season, at BALLARAT.

Liberal advances made on Wool, Grain, and all kinds of Colonial Produce consigned to us for sale in Melbourne and Ballarat, or for shipment.

In connection with the above, we beg to notify our friends that we hold public sales of Grain and Produce every TUESDAY, at the
CORN EXCHANGE, MELBOURNE,
And daily (privately) both in Melbourne and Ballarat

FOR SALE—Wool Packs, Corn Sacks, Bran Bags, Gunnies, and General Station Supplies, at Current Rates.

EVERINGHAM GREENFIELD & CO.,
Market Square, Ballarat, and Corn Exchange, Melbourne.

HOW TO
FURNISH
YOUR HOUSE THROUGHOUT
Without Money or Security
ON
S. NATHAN'S
WONDERFUL
TIME PAYMENT SYSTEM.

The Original, Best, and Most Liberal.

Cash Prices. No extra charge for time given. Large and useful stock to select from always open to inspection.

In drawing your attention to my Time-payment System, I beg to offer you a few introductory and explanatory remarks thereon, so that its working and great advantages may be fully understood and appreciated. For some time I had felt there was a want of accommodation for the general public to purchase furniture without paying the full purchase money. The item for furnishing, indeed, is always heavy, especially for young beginners in life and housekeeping, many of whom not having the means to furnish, are obliged to live in furnished apartments or houses at double the rent, or again; you might be in possession of a house or apartments larger than you want, and would like to furnish same with view of letting, but cannot afford to pay the sum down at once, which would be required of you. To meet these wants I introduced some years ago, my time payment system, "BEING" the FIRST to offer to the public its beneficial advantages, and without any extra charge whatever, as simply the prices are charged to any customer without distinction, if he be Cash customer or Time-payment. All goods are open for inspection in my establishment, and prices quoted before purchased, which can be compared with any firm in the City. A great advantage of my Time-payment System is its privacy and simplicity, as to enter into an agreement no references are required, the goods being delivered at once without delay, the value of the same being paid by weekly or monthly instalments, when they become the absolute property of the purchaser, so that by paying the difference of rent between furnished and unfurnished apartments or house as hire you actually acquire the furniture by the payment down of small deposits. The Time-payment Agreement is purely a private matter between the customer and myself, and the transaction is not published like a Bill of Sale or registered instrument. All goods are at once on completion of arrangement delivered to the full enjoyment of the customer, and no labels or notices are affixed to proclaim they are on Time-payment. My Time-payment System is now become a universal want, and is acknowledged by the press as a public boon to which I can also testify personally with great satisfaction by the success of past years, and the patronage I have received from all classes of society. I solicit your inspection of my large and useful Stock always on hand and ready to go out, which will enable you to judge of the correctness of my representations. I shall always be happy to show you round, and give you any further information if required.

149 AND 151 BOURKE STREET EAST
(Opposite Eastern Arcade), and at
225 ELIZABETH STREET,
MELBOURNE.

Goods forwarded to all parts of the colony on above terms.

ONE BOX OF
CLARKE'S B 41 PILLS

IS warranted to cure all discharges from the Urinary Organs, in either sex, acquired or constitutional. Gravel, and Pains in the back. Sold in boxes, 4s. 6d. each, by all Chemists and Patent Medicine Vendors.

Sole Proprietor, F. J. CLARKE,
APOTHECARIES' HALL, LINCOLN, ENGLAND

EXPORT AGENTS.

Burgoyne, Burbidges and Co., Coleman-street, London
Newbery and Sons, 37 Newgate-street, London.
Barclay and Sons, 95 Farringdon-street, London.
Sanger and Sons, Oxford-street, London.
And all the London Wholesale Houses.

MELBOURNE AGENTS.

ROCKE, TOMPSITT, & Co., Melbourne.
HEMMONS & Co., Wholesale Druggists.
FITCH & FRENCH.

SYDNEY AGENTS.

ELLIOTT BROTHERS & Co., Wholesale Druggists.
ED. ROW & Co.

ADELAIDE AGENTS.

FAULDING & Co., Wholesale Druggists.

BRISBANE AGENTS.

BERKLEY & TAYLOR, Wholesale Druggists.
ELLIOTT BROTHERS & Co., Wholesale Druggists.

NEW ZEALAND AGENTS.

KEMPTHORNE, PROSSER & Co., Wholesale Druggists, Dunedin, Auckland, and Christchurch.

MELBOURNE AGENTS
FOR THE
RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE
MESSRS. GORDON & GOTCH
85 COLLINS STREET, WEST.

THE CLOSE OF THE SEASON.

IMPORTANT REDUCTIONS.

SPECIAL JOB LINES in Every Department.

All the GOODS SPECIALLY REDUCED to Effect a Clearance as it is now the CLOSE OF THE SEASON.

The AUSTRALASIAN of last week, dated the 28th June, mentions that the leading drapers are now selling the balance of their winter stocks at reduced prices, and particularly recommends their patrons to take advantage of the circumstance.

A. CRAWFORD,
MITCHELL'S BUILDINGS, STURT STREET,

who is the largest importer in any up-country or provincial city in the colony of Victoria, states that he has also reduced all his late importations of winter goods to job prices. It is quite unnecessary to puff the goods, as the quality and prices will speak for themselves. They are certainly so thoroughly reduced as to make them quite equal to Melbourne importers' job prices but, with one important distinction, retail customers can have short lengths of cut goods, or small quantities of any other class of goods at job prices, whereas Melbourne importers compel their customers to take extremely large lots.

In the CARPET DEPARTMENT the choice is really magnificent, the Brussels carpets are of the most choice description, and comprise several special designs. The prices for the next few weeks will range from 4s 6d to 5s 6d per yard, with bordeings and hearthrugs to match. The tapestry carpets are splendid designs, and the prices are 1s 4½d, 1s 6½d, and upwards. Jute carpets from 6½d per yard. Manilla mattings in various qualities—the best wearing material manufactured of its weight. Napier mattings, medium and best quality. It is the heaviest matting in the world, it wears better than pine boards, and has a splendid appearance. Coir mattings all widths, and coir mats in every size. India rubber mats, waterproof air beds for invalids; also mats of every kind and hearthrugs of every description. The largest stock of lace curtains in the colony, including Nottingham lace from 2s 11d per pair and upwards; cream lace from 25s per pair; real Guipure lace from 49s to 106s per pair; applique from 10s to 100s. Table covers of every kind, at all prices. Bed quilts and counterpanes—Over 100 kinds to select from, and every kind kept on hand. An immense stock from 1s 6d and upwards to the best made. Linoleums, floor-cloths, &c., in all widths. The whole of the above stock at job prices.

In the MANCHESTER DEPARTMENT immense assortment will be made. There is no end stock of any kind. Every article is fresh and new, equal to any house in Melbourne in fact better than the majority of them. The reason is obvious and clear to anyone. The goods for this establishment are bought in the same market, and upon as good terms, as the largest wholesale house. Consequently,

A. CRAWFORD

Can sell as cheap, or even cheaper, than any of them, for the simple reason that his weekly expenses, in proportion to trade, are lower than in any house in the city of Melbourne. Observe the following list of prices, and kindly call and judge of the value for yourself personally. Blankets at 10s 6d, 12s 6d 15s 6d, 17s 6d, worth quite 15s, 18s, and 22s 6d, and 25s. A special line of blankets 20s worth 30s. Extra value of blankets at 25s, worth retail 37s 6d. Er super bath blankets, the finest made, are always kept on hand. Colonial blankets, in all the best known makes, including Castlemaine, Ballarat, Geelong, &c. Colored blankets, waterproof rugs, buggy rugs, real elderdown rugs, or quilts, at all reduced prices. A splendid assortment of colored flannel, for ladies' dressing gowns. Wincey shirtings, 4½d to 1s 3d per yard. All-wool Crimean shirtings, 1s 4½d and upwards. Cotton Ticks, 4½d per yard. Linen ticks, from 10½d per yard. Towellings, towels, diunity, all at reduced prices.

DRESS DEPARTMENT.

Colored satins, every shade, reduced to 1s, 1s 9d, 2s 6d, 2s 11d, 3s 6d, and upwards to the best goods made. Colored gros-grain silks, in all colors, plain and broche. Colored velveteens from 1s 6d. Black velveteens reduced to 9½d. The famous Louis velveteen, in black and all shades. Silk velvets and plushes, in all the leading shades, at greatly reduced prices. Dress stuffs of every kind reduced to extremely low prices, a splendid dress material from 4½d per yard. Fancy dresses from 3s 11d; black cashmeres from 1s.

FANCY DEPARTMENT.

As a matter of course, this department will show the largest reductions. Fancy goods are perishable, just like millinery in a small degree, and must be cleared. Muslin work, 1½d, 2½d, also the best makes of hand-made in Swiss, and book. Italian cloth umbrellas, silk umbrellas, the largest stock in Ballarat. The prices are wonderfully low! Kid gloves—First Calvats, in 2, 4, 6, and other buttons. Six button Elane kids, in white and light fancy, 2s 11d per pair, suitable for evening wear; worth 4s 9d. A magnificent quality langnette sacs, light fancy shades 3s 6d per pair; worth 5s 6d. In this department there are thousands of items worthy of mention and special attention, but space will not admit of doing so.

THE TAILORING DEPARTMENT

Is fully supplied with all the latest styles of Tweeds, including West of England, the various Scotch makes, of Tweeds, French, Belgian, Antrim, and Colonial Tweeds, from various mills, new Coatings, Ulsterings, and Vestings a perfect fit guaranteed; samples sent to country customers, upon application, accompanied with a card of direction, for self-measurement.

GENTLEMEN'S READY-MADE CLOTHING.

In this department the stock is of a most superior kind. Our customers have but to glance at the goods to judge for themselves. They are made on the premises, by local labor; they are trimmed, cut, and finished equal to the best ordered goods. The prices are particularly low. Boys knickerbocker tweed suits, 8s 11d. Men's Ballarat tweed trousers and vests, 19s 6d, made on the premises.

NEW WOOL SQUARES AND SHAWLS,

In Japanese goods, there are a beautiful variety and excellent stock of choice Curios and useful lines. Fans, Jewel Cabinets, Glass Candlesticks, Glass Butter Coolers, Porcelain Fern Pots, Teapots, Vases, etc., etc., at one-fifth of the regular price. Ladies' Seal, Leather, Velvet, and Satin Hand Bags. Thousands of Hand Baskets, from a strong useful Market Basket at 1s 6d, to the pretty, neat Music Basket for young ladies.

MILLINERY, UNDERCLOTHING, JACKETS, AND COSTUMES.

The new Millinery is coming forward gradually. When it arrives a full announcement will be made in the public press. In the meantime the whole of the Summer Stock of Millinery will be cleared out at ONE THIRD of its value.

Underclothing for Ladies and Infants of all kinds. The largest and best-selected stocks to choose from in Australia, the whole of the goods being manufactured by Ballarat labour, under the personal superintendence of a first-class and experienced underclothing head of this particular department.

The Mantles, Jackets, Shawls, and Costumes are unrivalled for cheapness, quality of material, workmanship, and finish in any part of the globe.

The Summer Stock is being jobbed off at ridiculously low prices. The rule is, "TO CLEAR ALL OUT." By attendance to this rule, bad or old stock cannot accumulate. At the end of a season, therefore, goods worth a few pounds may be obtained for a very few shillings.

New Jacket and Costume Materials of every description for the new winter season are opening daily.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

One of the largest and best selected stocks in Ballarat, manufactured by well-known Colonial, English, German, and French firms.

A. CRAWFORD,
MITCHELL'S BUILDINGS
STURT STREET.

WATERLOO COACHES.

COACHES from WATERLOO to BEAUFORT and TRAWALLA start as under:—

From the Fifeshire Hotel at 7.30 a.m., 10.30 a.m., and 3 p.m.; calling at intermediate places, and leaving the Waterloo Hotel at 8 a.m., 11 a.m., and 3.30 p.m.

From the Railway Hotel, Beanfort, to Waterloo at 9 a.m., 12 noon, d 5 p.m.

Saturday, from Waterloo to Trawalla at 7.30 a.m.

Monday, from Waterloo to Trawalla at 11.30 a.m.

Return fares to and from Beaufort, available for three days, One Shilling and Sixpence; single fares, One Shilling. From the finger post to Waterloo or Beaufort, Sixpence.

T. VOWLES, Proprietor.

HOPPER'S
MILK PUNCH
GENUINE OLD ENGLISH ELIXIR
VITÆ

Can be obtained at Smith's Golden Age Hotel Beaufort, and the Manufactory, Snake Valley Carngham.

Specialty! Specialists!

Draw on Nature—she compels you to honor the acceptance.

THIRTY years since, when DR. SMITH first commenced practice here, it was thought by medical men, that to be a Specialist was derogatory to the professional man, but this, like most other innovations in scientific and lay matters, was found rather to aid than to be *infra dig* to that profession, wherein the specialty was practised. Lallemaud and Ricord, in France, and Acton, in England, were for years cried down by their medical brethren. Now and for many past years they have been looked up to, and quoted, by every man who pretends to have any knowledge of the particular branch of the profession which these gentlemen specially devoted themselves to. It was the same with Erasmus Wilson, the "Skin Doctor," recently knighted by Her Majesty.

Years since, it was the same with DR. L. L. SMITH, of Melbourne, who practised (as did Lallemand and Ricord) as a specialist. In all cases of diseases and habits which produce symptoms of Nervous Affections, of skin Eruptions, of Prostration, and make human beings invirile, or which unfit them to carry on the purposes of their being, or which demonstrates itself, on the other hand, in Eruptive Diseases and Secondary Forms of Affections. In all of these cases how necessary it is to have the Specialist who has devoted his whole lifetime to the studying and practising in this one branch of his profession? Hence, now, after so many years, all minutiæ are familiar to him, and symptoms which (it is not unreasonable to suppose) may not strike the General Practitioner at once, now from constant practice and observation make DR. L. L. SMITH master of the subject.

The medical profession—that is, the more liberal-minded of them, have likewise, recognised this fact, and Specialists now in every branch—oculists, aurists, syphilic, mental diseases, chest diseases, and in fact every portion of the human frame, has now some member of the profession who devotes his time to that, and to none other. For instance, the "chest doctor" would on no account attend an accouchment, and the oculist would not think of setting a broken leg; but each would advise his patient to go to that doctor who is most famed for treating the disease requiring special skill.

DR. L. L. SMITH asks those who require treatment for Weakness, Prostration, Barrenness, and Sterility, whose frames and whose constitutions are shattered, to consult him as an expert—thirty (30) years practice in this colony, with a practice extending throughout not only the Colonies but in India, China, Fiji, and even in England, he claims ought to be sufficient to cause every man or woman requiring such skill as is alluded to above, to consult him either personally or by letter.

As a Syphilographer no other medical man has been able to have such large experience as he possesses, and for other allied affections—such as Nervous disease—no one in the profession has enjoyed so much public confidence.

DR. L. L. SMITH
Consultation Fee by Letter, £1.
Medicines appropriately packed and forwarded to civilised globe.

DR. L. L. SMITH.
182 COLLINS STREET EAST.
MELBOURNE.

COMMERCIAL.

BALLARAT WHOLESALE PRODUCE MARKET.

There was a fair market on Thursday. We quote as follows :—Barley—English, 5s ; Cape barley, 2s 8d ; wheat, 3s 9d to 3s 10d ; oats, 2s 7d to 2s 9d ; hay, sheaves, L2 to L2 10s ; do., manger, L3 to L3 10s ; potatoes, L2 to L2 7s 6d ; straw, oaten, L2 ; do ; wheaten, L1 15s ; peas, 3s to 3s 3d ; bran, 1s ; pollard, 1s ; bonedust, L6 10s. ; flour, L8 5s.

ARARAT PRODUCE MARKET.

A very quiet week has been passed through in the produce market, and we have little of interest to report. Our quotation for wheat can only be regarded as nominal, no sales of importance having come to our knowledge. A little flour has moved off at last week's quotation. The Horsham wheat market is a trifle stronger, and 3s has been given for some prime lots. More wheat is coming in from Dimboola, farmers evincing a desire to sell in consequence of the mice plague. At Donald the market has improved, the present quotation being 3s 6d and 3s 7d. At St Arnaud the market is firm at last week's quotation, 3s 3d per bushel. Wheat is selling at 3s 6d at Avoca, and flour at L8 2s per ton, the Landsborough prices being, wheat, 3s bags returned, or 3s 2d bags in, for wheat, and L7 10s for flour. Very little business has been done in oats in these districts, one or two small parcels having changed hands at 2s 6d. Potatoes have been fairly supplied at last week's rates, and hay has come in up to requirements. Butter has been liberally supplied, and eggs, though still quoted at 1s, are coming in plentifully. We quote :—

Wheat, 3s 5d bags returned, to 3s 6½d bags in ; oats, 2s 5d to 2s 6d; pollard, 11d ; bran, 11d ; Cape barley 2s 9d ; English barley, 3s 6d ; peas, 3s ; maize (crushed), none ; maize (whole), none ; flour, L7 15s to L8 per ton ; Warrnambool potatoes, L3 to L3 12s 6d ; Ballarat do., L2 15s to L2 17s 6d per ton ; hay, (sheaves), L2 per ton ; hay (trussed) L2 5s to L2 10s per ton ; straw (wheaten), 25s per ton ; do. (oaten), 30s per ton ; chaff, 2s 6d per cwt ; carrots, 3s ; onions, 16s per cwt ; butter (fresh), 1s per lb ; butter (potted), 9d to 10d per lb ; hams, 10d per lb bacon, 9d per lb ; cheese, 4d to 5½d per lb ; eggs, 1s per dozen.—"Advertiser."

No less a distinguished pharmaceutical chemist than Dr. David L. Mott says that gin is subject to two distinct causes of pernicious impurity ; one the inferior oil of juniper the other, fusel oil. Hence the vital importance to the profession and to the community of its extreme purity over that of every other spirituous liquor employed in medical practice. The distillation, by evidently patient macerating, and other processes, from which resulted Wolfe's Schnapps, has purged the chief ingredient of every adulteration and inherent noxiousness, and hence, also, its triumphant passage through chemical analyses.

In reference to the outbreak of pleura-pneumonia in the Wimmera district, reported some days ago, a Dimboola telegram in the "Argus" of Saturday says :—On the inspector of stock visiting Wail and inspecting the cattle suffering from pleuro-pneumonia, eighteen were were found to be affected with the disease, and two were found lying dead in the paddock. The inspector was of opinion that nothing could save the others. A large mob of cattle has been removed from the same paddock, and the police are on their track. Lee, in whose possession the cattle were at first found, has been served with a notice by the police, and the discovery of the cattle is daily expected, when they will be seized and quarantined. The farmers in the district possessing cattle have taken the precaution of tying them up to prevent a spread of the disease.

The Melbourne correspondent of the "Ararat Advertiser" writes :—"Melbourne, during the last week, has been presented with the curious spectacle of two hundred old Mahomedans celebrating their annual feast of the Ramadan. This consists of prostrations for some two hours to the rising sun and the sacrifice of such beasts as are prescribed by Buddha. The whole ceremony is an interesting one, and affords another instance of the extreme tolerance with which all shades of religious belief are accepted in Australia, provided always that such belief is of a character to commend itself to the good will of our larrikins, who are sad levellers of all creeds."

Sentence of death was passed by the Chief Justice on Saturday, on the girl Rosanna Plummer, who had been convicted of murdering her infant child. The unfortunate girl, who had been recommended to mercy by the jury, said nothing in her defence. Sir William Stawell said the recommendation of the jury would be considered by the Executive Council, and no doubt, if circumstances warranted, would be mercifully acted on. It was his duty, however, to treat the prisoner as one condemned to death, and the sentence was passed in his Honor's customary solemn manner.

NEVER RETURN.—It is said that one out of every four real invalids who go to foreign countries to recover health never return, except as a corpse. The undertakers, next to the hotel-keepers have the most profitable business. This excessive mortality may be prevented and patients saved and cured under the care of friends and loved ones at home, if they will but use Hop Bitters in time. Read.

GO TO YOUR CHEMIST, and procure a bottle of ROWLEY'S COUGH EMULSION. Keep it in the house as the best remedy for Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, and other affections of the Throat, Chest, and Lungs. The first dose will give relief, and often prevent serious results. Being specially prepared for the Australian climate it is superior to all other remedies. Ask for ROWLEY'S COUGH EMULSION. Be cautious against being put off with any other article. It may be obtained from A. ANDREWS, Chemist, Beaufort, and all respectable medicine vendors. Sole proprietor, W. M. ROWLEY, 10 Bourke street east, Melbourne.

INDIGESTION.—The main cause of nervousness is indigestion, and that is caused by weakness of the stomach. No one can have sound nerves and good health without using Hop Bitters to strengthen the stomach, purify the blood, and keep the liver and kidneys active, to carry off all the poisonous and waste matter of the system. See

UNCLAIMED LETTERS AND NEWS PAPERS.

Ball, W. Mrs. ; Bolton, Mrs.
Ellis, F.
Gunther, F.
Haines, H.
Kruse, A. P.
M'Intosh, F. ; Murchison, Ann.
Rainey, Mr.
Summers, Jas. ; Searle, Miss.
Tury, John.

E. M. KILDAHL, Postmistress.

Beaufort, August 1st, 1884.

THE

Riponshire Advocate.

Published every Saturday Morning.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 2, 1884.

SOME years ago the whole of the London world and, in fact, it may be said the length and breadth of the United Kingdom, were electrified by the appearance of a poem in "London Punch" on a subject which, in those days, had begun to excite some share of public attention. The simplicity, and yet the power and pathos of the poem were at once recognised, while its truth stired up mingled feelings of contrition and shame, and a practical desire to alleviate the suffering it disclosed. The author's name was not known for a while but all who read the poem acknowledged that it was the work of a master hand. And indeed it was. Its title forms the epitaph of its author, a simple monument in the Kensall Green cemetery disclosing that the remains of poor Tom Hood are there entombed, the stone above his grave telling with brief emphasis that he wrote "The Song of the Shirt." Though the condition of the poor seamstresses of the great city was ameliorated by this simple effort of a man's genius, yet it is to be traced that history repeats itself in small as well as in larger things, and that, in the race for existance, an almost similar deplorable state of affairs may obtain now as called for the poetic and eminently pathetic remonstrance of "The Song of the Shirt" It is true that times have changed since the poem was penned, and that greater facilities are now at hand for carrying out the work which so sorely tried the seamstress pictured in Hood's poem, but the question may arise has the position of such as she was improved with the march of mechanical invention. It is only a little while since that the tailoresses and sewing girls in the Queen City of the South were on strike, on the ground that they by long hours of toil could scarcely make a scanty living, and in some cases, barely that. The reason that the position of women engaged in this particular line of work has not materially improved is, no doubt, to be found in the fact of the keen competition which exists in these later days, when everything that is produced and sold cheaply has to be eclipsed by some production in the same line which can be manufactured or made more economically and disposed of at a yet lower rate. A contributor to the "Nineteenth Century," Miss Edith Simcox, has an article in the June number of hat magazine, discriptive of an experiment in co-operative shirt-making commenced years ago, and prosecuted in the face of many difficulties, and of almost entire inexperience, to a successful issue. Speaking of the rage for cheapness, the writer remarks :—"For the moment the religious and charitable world is interested in the denizens of the slums, but will that world bear to be told that the slums are peopled by those whom they themselves help to send there? What about the shilling Bibles and sixpenny or penny Testaments which it is supposed to be a good work to disseminate? The women who fold and sew these books must live in slums with the rest of the vast army whose life amongst us is a slow death upon starvation wages." This calculation has possibly never entered into the minds of the distributors of cheap Bibles and Testaments, but, if the facts as stated are correct, then it is a complete anomaly that the books, which should be our guide to a nobler life, should be the instruments to create so much of misery, wretchedness, and want. Miss Simcox concludes—"At the present moment, when even ground landlords are credited with some duties, and starving tenants with a few elementary rights, it is surely not too much to ask that wealth and philantrophic dealers in the labor of the starving shall recognise their responsibility, and be required by public opinion to assure themselves that they are not accomplices—willingly ignorant in the sacred name of competition, but none the less accomplices—in that under payment of honest industry which does more than drink, more than vice, more than improvidence to people our slums, and is itself the most fertile mother of all those three. Let the shopkeepers, the manufacturers, and most of all the respectable well to do public, which buys from both, look to it and ascertain, as people would if they learned that there was stolen silver about in the market, that the wares offered to them for purchase have been honestly paid for at each stage in their production, and that the laborers employed indirectly in our service are not being starved and brutalised at the bidding of our heedless craving for an illusory cheapness." There is a pregnant lesson in these words which may well be taken to heart by all communities, more applicable perhaps to the Old World than to the New, but fraught with interest to the people of these colonies, and a caution to them to avoid the artfully covered pitfall of "an illusory cheapness."

The prize-list of the Woodnaggerak, Shirley, and Beaufort ploughing match, to be held at Stockyard Hill on Wednesday, August 20th, will be found in our advertising columns.

Mr. Alex. Byrne's Dramatic Company appeared at the Beaufort Societies' Hall on Saturday night last in that popular temperance and moral drama, "Ten Nights in a Bar Room." The Hall was filled with a large and appreciative audience. Mr. Byrne acted the part of Joe Morgan with a reality to life that was highly appreciated, the scene where he has the horrors being especially good. Miss Mary Lee looked and acted the part of the drunkard's wife in a very capable manner, while their child, Mary Morgan, found an able representative in Miss Aggie Atkinson. Sample Swichel, the ne'er-do-well Yankee, was capitally pourtrayed by Mr. Charles Seagrave, his rollicking style of humor being very enjoyable. Mehitable Cartwright, Sample's intended, was in the hands of Miss Ethel Lyndon, and was done full justice to. Mr. Shawcross filled the character of Mr. Romaine, a sort of roving philantrophist, in a capable manner. As Simon Slade, the publican, that veteran actor, Mr. H. Deorwyn, was at his best. The other minor characters were all in good hands, and considering the very limited stage room and the utter absence of scenery, the company gave a very creditable rendering of the drama.

The Grand Junction Company, Ararat, invite tenders for the supply of 10,000 laths. Particulars in another column.

Nominations for the elections of councillors and auditor for the Shire Council of Ripon must be lodged with the returning officers on Monday next, before 4 p.m., and Thursday, 14th August, has been fixed as the day of election. From what we can hear there is to be no contests for the seats held by Messrs. Thomas, Adams, and M'Kenzie for the North, West, and East Ridings respectively. A requisition to Mr. W. C. Thomas appears in another column.

The ordinary monthly meeting of the Riponshire Council will be held on Thursday next.

One of the largest fires that ever took place in Beaufort occurred on Monday morning last, at 4 o'clock. At that hour the firebell rang out a vigorous alarm, when it was found that Miechel's Family Hotel, in Neill street, was in flames. The building was a wooden one, and notwithstanding that the firemen and the public were quickly on the scene, the whole of the main building and a stable at the rear were reduced to ashes. The only occupants of the building at the time of the fire were Mr. Miechel, the proprietor, and his youngest son, both of whom escaped uninjured. The little boy was saved by some of the bystanders before the fire reached the part of the building in which he was sleeping. So rapid was the progress of the flames that only a few articles of furniture and cooking utensils were saved. Mr. Miechel possessed a number of musical instruments, the whole of which was destroyed. Thanks to the exertions of the firemen, under the command of Captain Stuart, a building at the rear of the main structure, with brick walls, was saved. The firemen worked with a will, and were ably assisted by the public. The origin of the fire is a mystery, as Mr. Miechel cannot account for it. The building was one of the oldest on Beaufort, being known as the "Stringey Bark," and afterwards Garibaldi Hotel during the digging days of Fiery Creek. The building was insured in the London and Lancashire Office for £600, and the furniture was insured with the Norwich Union Company for £200.

A well-attended meeting of farmers and others interested was held at the shire hall on Saturday last for the purpose of maturing the arrangements in connection with the forthcoming Wodnaggerak, Shirley, and Beaufort ploughing match. Mr. G. Topper presided, and Mr. J. B. Humphreys was appointed hon. secretary for the match. The collectors produced their lists, from which it appeared that over £60 had been promised, portion of which had already been collected. The committee appointed for the purpose reported that they had selected a piece of ground on Mr. John Wilson's estate, opposite Mr. Lawson's old farm, at Stockyard Hill, on which to hold the match, and it was resolved to hold the match at the site selected. The prize list and rules were drawn up, particulars of which will be found in another column. Messrs. J. Hannah, M. Kirkpatrick, and J. Gillespie were deputed to mark off the lands for the match, and the matter of providing a refreshment booth, as also supplying a lunch, was left in the hands of Mr. R. Kirkpatrick. The secretary was instructed to write to the following gentlemen, soliciting their services as judges :—Mr. D. M'Kenzie, Chepstowe ; Mr. J. Baird, Learmonth ; Mr. C. Stewart, Ballyrogan ; Mr. P. Thornton, Tatyoon ; Mr. J. M'Kerrow, Learmonth ; and Mr. Innes, Windermere. Messrs. H. Cushing, G. Topper, J. Hannah, G. Davis, T. Welsh, and R. Boyle were appointed stewards. Some discussion took place as to the time for receiving entries, some of those present being in favor of receiving entries on the ground on the morning of the match, as has been the custom in the past. It was pointed out, however, that this system had always resulted in confusion, and prevented the ploughmen commencing work punctually to time, and ultimately it was resolved—That entries must be made with the secretary not later than Monday, 18th August. The meeting closed with a vote of thanks to the chair.

By an advertisement which appears in another column it will be seen that a blue ribbon meeting will be held at Beaufort on Friday evening next.

The total rainfall at Beaufort during the month of July was 0.89in.

The next County Court will be held at Beaufort on Saturday, 30th August. The last day for issuing summons, Monday, 11th August ; last day of service, Thursday, 14th August ; last day for filing, Tuesday 19th August.

The attention of creditors in the estate of the late Mr. William Watts is directed to a statutory notice which appears in another column.

As Mr. J. B. Humphreys' term of office as a member of the School Board of Advice for the North Riding of the Shire of Ripon expires on the 8th instant, an election to fill the vacancy will be held on the 18th August. Nominations must be lodged with the Returning Officer, Mr. John Wotherspoon, before 4 p.m. on the 7th instant.

The Manager of the Working Miners Company, Waterloo, reports :—"Good progress has been made with the works during the week. The wash in the leading south-west drive is showing coarser gold, with every appearance of it improving as the drive is extended in that direction."

Miss Helen Hart, the lady lecturer, announces that she will lecture on "Woman's Rights," at the Societies' Hall, Beaufort, on Monday evening, and at the Templars' Hall, Waterloo, on Tuesday evening.

The following are the reported yields for the past week :—New Victoria 80oz. ; Royal Saxon, 75oz. ; Hobart Pasha, 60oz ; South Victoria, 45oz. ; Waterloo, 23oz.

With the view of affording increased encouragement to rifle shooting, the Minister of Defence decided a short time ago to further reduce the prices of Martini-Henry rifles, carbines, and ammunition to rifle clubs and schools. A circular has been prepared for distribution showing the new scale of prices. The rate for long Enfield rifles will be 15s., and these weapons will be the only ones obtainable on loan upon a bond being furnished for their safe keeping. The Martini-Henri breech-loaders with sword-bayonet will be issued at £4 10s., and with common bayonet at £4. The Martini Henry carbines are priced at £3 1s., or £3 18s 6d, with sword-bayonet. It is added (says the "Argus") that each member of a club can obtain an Enfield rifle on loan ; that targets cannot be supplied, as there are none in stock, and that no charge will be made for the carriage by railway of arms and ammunition.

A second De Lacey Evans has turned up at Beechworth. The woman has for many years acted in the capacity of man servant to several gentlemen in that district and was known by the name of Edward Moat, or "Old Ned." Her sex was discovered by her feigning death during the hearing of a court case in which she was concerned. The appearance of her hands indicates that she has done rough work. "Ned" is 56 years of age and a native of Ireland. It is also stated she has been left a large sum of money by Mr. Phipps on whom she attended some years ago. She is now confined in the lunatic asylum.

The Minister of Education has decided to appoint Mr. Peter Carmichael, M.A. Glasgow at present head-master of Terang state school, to the position of inspector of schools.

The Master of the Liverpool Workhouse reported to the guardians last week certain disgusting scenes which take place almost daily in the mortuary. It appears that rival undertakers are admitted in this chamber of horrors, and that they are in the habit of scrambling for the corpses of paupers lying there. Dead bodies are hauled about, and crammed first into one coffin and then into another, according to the respective strength of arm and language of the competitors. Anything more scandalous and more revolting to decency it would be difficult to imagine, and it seems a matter of much regret that the guardians cannot take any stronger measure than merely excluding the offending undertakers from the precincts of the workhouse.—"Truth."

"The mice plague does not," reports the Wimmera Star, "appear to be very materially on the decrease, although the frosty nights lately have destroyed large numbers. Considerable alarm is being felt at their existence. The vermin when captured are plump and in good condition, and must exist on something. The conclusion naturally arrived at is, therefore, that raids are still being made on the newly-sown wheat and on crops just springing up. Acting on this impression, a large number of farmers have resown portions of their land to make sure, if possible, of some sort of crop. At Kewell West Mr. J. Kelly had to resow 150 acres, Mr. Britt 200, and Mr. Wallace 250, and these are only a few out of a large number who have had to act similarly. An idea of the large numbers of the pest may be gathered from the fact that Mr. Andrew Wilson, of Kewell West, killed 923 in one night by laying poison in the chaff-house ; and at Mr. James Day's farm, Pimpinio, over 300 came out of a small lot of hay. The species seem to be different to any mice ever seen in the district previously. The animals are much larger than usual, and, in fact, appear to be more like half-bred rats. They are very dainty in their mode of destroying the wheat, devouring the kernel of the grain, and leaving the husk almost intact."

On the present all-important subject of small-pox and vaccination "Chambers Journal," in its scientific and art notes for May, writes :—The recent outbreak of small-pox in London reminds us that we have not yet succeeded in stamping out this loathsome disease although the practice of vaccination has checked it to a wonderful extent. Anti-vaccination agitators are very fond of pointing to the circumstance that many persons who have been apparentley successfully vaccinated in childhood are in after-years attacked with small-pox. This is perfectly true ; and statistics are available which show that in the years between 1871 and 1881 nearly eighteen thousand such cases were treated in the London hospitals. But the popular agitator abstains from pointing out that in 90 per cent of these cases the sufferers were above ten years of age. These figures prove, in fact, what has been long ago acknowledged, that vaccination does not afford permanent protection. When a child reaches adult age, re-vaccination should take place. In our small-pox hospitals, the nurses and attendants enjoy complete immunity from infection by taking care to adopt this precaution ; and all persons for the general good of the community at large, would do well to submit to the trifling inconvenience which the operation entails.

Holloway's Pills.—This Medicine has resisted every test which time, prejudice, and vested interest could impose upon it, and it at length stands forth triumphant as the most reliable remedy for those derangements of the system so common at the change of seasons. As the air grows colder, the functions of the skin are retarded, requiring an occasional dose of Holloway's Pills to cause the liver and kidneys to freely act, thus compensating the system for the diminished cutaneous action. As alteratives, aperients, and tonics these Pills have no equal. To every aged and delicate person whose appetite is defective, digestion infirm and tone of health low, this medicine will be a precious boon, conferring both ease and strength.

The following is from the "East Charlton Tribune" :—An issue or two since an advertisement appeared in the "Tribune" regarding a purse which had been found containing money. There were five applicants for that purse, indicating the fact that there are a good many purses lost about here, and that people should exertise a little more circumspection with regard to the pouches which may hold their spare cash. An accurate descripton of the purse in question being given by one of the applicants, it was restored to its owner. A gentleman residing in this town, who recently advertised a money loss, has, we believe, not been so fortunate in the matter of restoration.

Diphtheria is said to be prevalent at Donald, and one fatal case has occurred.

According to the "World" instructions have been issued to the police throughout the colony to prepare a return showing the number of women of bad repute in each town, together with the names, ages, and all particulars respecting them. It is generally presumed that the inquiry is being made at the instance of the Government statist.

Mr. Edmund Marshall, the actor—and brother to the clever comedian Mr. Frederick Marshall—met with a fatal accident on Saturday afternoon, at the corner of Lonsdale and Swanston streets, Melbourne. He was crossing at the corner of the streets, when he was knocked down and run over by a heavy laden lorry. Two of the wheels passed over his body, breaking his arm and crushing his chest, and he died shortly after admission to the Melbourne hospital.

An "Argus" telegram from Horsham on Thursday says :—A singular and serious accident happened on Tuesday at Tooram to a boy named Matthew Collier. On his way to the Post-office he picked up a stick of phosphorus, which he thought was some kind of lolly. He put it in his pocket, and upon arriving at the post-office the postmistress asked him to come in and warm himself, the day being very cold. As the boy approached the fireplace the phosphorus took fire, and he was almost immediately enveloped in flames, sustaining frightful burns. He was taken to Horsham, and is now under the care of Dr. Cross. Symptoms of tetanus have appeared, and the boy's life is despaired of. The phosphorus is supposed to have been dropped by a Government *employe* engaged destroying rabbits.

The incoming mail steamer, Ballarat, was telegraphed off Albany at 10.20 p.m. on Monday. She will probably arrive in Melbourne on Sunday.

We regret to notice that Mr. N. W. Swan, the well-known journalist, died at his residence Stawell, on Thursday morning. The deceased was editor and part proprietor of the "Pleasant Creek News," and was widely known and as widely respected. He leaves a widow and five young children.

The Melbourne correspondent of the "Ararat Advertiser" writes :—The latest cry of the hygeniats is examine your rabbits. Scientists now assert that bunny suffers from tubercle, and as it is asserted that rabbits around Mount Cole, in the Ararat district, do not increase, it is feared that some disease exists there which subdues their natural capacity for reproduction. This is to be scientifically inquired into.

Mr. Hopkins, whose estate is near Geelong, has hit upon a new method of destroying the rabbits on his property. The "Geelong Advertiser" says he puts fireworks in the burrows, and then ignites them. The result is the suffocation of every living thing beneath the ground.

An instance of the wonderful sagacity possessed by the Australian aboriginies was shown by one of them who accompanied the Messrs. Carter on a visit recently paid to their newly-selected mallee blocks, the extreme end of which reaches to within ten miles of the Murray. The black, who had been obtained from the mission station, was about 29 years old and had not been in the locality since, he was a boy of eight, but as the party proceeded northwards he frequently recognised old landmarks, and on one occasion when in want of water he remembered that there had been a spring somewhere near. After searching for a while he mounted a small sand hill, and on scanning the country, round, he suddenly broke out with "Me see him" and led the party to a small belt of timber where the spring was found. Considering the youth of the native when he left the locality, and the long period that had elapsed since the remembrance is wonderful, He also pointed out a "water tree" which is said to grow throughout the mallee country, and from the roots of which he informed the Messrs. Carter two buckets of water per day could easily be obtained at any season.

An "Argus" cablegram under date of London, 31st July, says :—A great conference of Liberal delegates has been held, at which the House of Lords was denounced for its action in refusing to pass the Franchise Bill.

A Parliamentary return showing the profit and loss on the coining operations of the Royal Mint during the last 10 years, which Mr. Childers lately promised to the House of Commons, has been issued. It shows that the results have varied a good deal from year to year, though profits have predominated, the average profit for the decade being £10,508 per annum. The greatest loss in any one year was that shown in 1878, when it amounted to £51,594, mainly in consequence of the small amount of bronze coined. Last year a profit of £135,713 was made, mainly on the coinage of silver.

BEAUFORT POLICE COURT.

MONDAY, JULY 28TH, 1884.

(Before Messrs. J. Wotherspoon and F. Beggs, J.P.'s)

James Prentice v. William Loft, jun. — Goods sold and delivered, £6 12s. Order for amount, with 5s costs.

(Mr. J. Prentice, J.P., here took his seat on the Bench).

Constable Martin, stationed at Waterloo, proceeded against William Burke for using obscene language on a public road.—The defendant pleaded guilty. As the constable stated that he had no previous complaint against the defendant, the small fine of 20s was inflicted, with 6s 6d costs.

The Court then adjourned.

WORKING MINERS G.M.C., WATERLOO.

The half-yearly general meeting of the above company was held at the Victoria Hotel, Beaufort, on Tuesday evening last. Mr. John Wotherspoon occupied the chair, and there were 5,700 shares represented. The following reports were received and adopted :—

DIRECTOR'S REPORT.

The directers' report was as follows :—"Your directors have the honor to report that since the general meeting, held on the 22nd January last, the machinery has been erected and operations resumed in the shaft. Your directors regret that the mine has not turned out so successfully as was anticipated from the first result of the boring. A large body of wash has been crossed, containing gold, but not in payable quantities. During the last two months your directors, owing to the limited means of the company, have not been able to prospect the mine so speedily as they could wish. There is still a large area of country to the west and north-west in your mine untried, which, if prospected, might lead to payable wash. The mining manager's report gives full details of the works done in the mine. Messrs. Davies, Barrett, and Carr are the retiring directors, Mr. Barrett being eligible for re-election. Messrs. Hitchcock and Williams, your auditors, also retire. It will be necessary to elect two auditors for the ensuing half-year. A statement of receipts and expenditure is submitted for the half-year ending 21st July, 1884.—T. VAN DER STOEL, Chairman. JOHN HUMPHREYS, Manager.

MINING MANAGER'S REPORT.

The mining manager reported as follows :—"I beg to submit my report of the work done in your mine in the past term. The erection of your plant was completed in a substantial manner on March 13th, 1884, and operations resumed in the shaft. A chamber was constructed at the depth of 100 feet from the surface, and a drive driven north 98 feet. Several bores were put up as the drive progressed, which failed to strike wash. Your directors then decided to drive to the bore-hole, from which the prospect was obtained. At the distance of 95 feet wash was met with, which showed gold in the prospects. This drive was continued in wash to within a few feet of the Saxon boundary. Several trial machines of wash were taken from this drive, but were not payable. A drive has been driven south in wash from the above-mentioned bore-hole 72 feet, which was then turned south-east with the view of more speedily proving the reef wash. At the distance of 66 feet from this point the reef rose perpendicularly, where the drive was stopped and your directors decided to drive south-west and north-east on the best run of dirt met with in the drive. These drives are now in progress, and it is probable they will lead to payable results. To the west and north-west of your shaft there is an extensive area of unprospected ground that would probably prove payable if it was opened up. During the term there has been 643 feet of main drives, 70 feet of bores and 20 feet of rises constructed. For further information I beg to refer you to the working plan accompanying this report. Your directors have visited the mine regularly, and have advised with me in carrying out the works. Your machinery is in good order, and has worked continuously and satisfactorily.—GABRIEL FAUL, Mining Manager."

The balance sheet and a general statement of receipts and expenditure were presented and received and adopted. The principal item of receipt was £960 12s 6d for ore, which, with other small items, and a credit balance to commence with of L262 0s 11d made a total of L1273 13s 4d. The principal items of expenditure were—Wages, L558 1d ; machinery, L100 ; plant, L88 17s 3d ; mine acount, L123 9s 11d ; timber, L77 8d ; contracts, L178 8s 2d ; salaries, L firewood, L15 1s 10d ; other items making total of L1258 12s 4d, leaving a balance of L15 1s.

Messrs. Phillips, Barrett, and Hennings were appointed directors, and the retiring auditors were re-elected. A vote of thanks to the chair closed the meeting.

Cable News.

(REUTER'S TELEGRAMS.)

LONDON, July 31.

Great preparations are being made by both the Liberal and Conservative parties to carry on an active campaign, both in London and the provinces, in the interval between the forthcoming rising of Parliament and the commencement of the autumn session.

The "Daily News" of to-day publishes a telegram from its special correspondent, reporting that a very formidable rising has taken place in Yemen, the principal province of South-Western Arabia, not far distant from Aden. The insurgents, the telegram states, have declared for the Mahdi, and have captured Sana, the Capital of the province, a place of 40,000 inhabitants. Several other towns and villages in the vicinity have likewise fallen into other hands.

The correspondent adds that the Turkish Government has despatched a force of 10,000 men to the scene of the disturbance.

July 30.

It is reported that the delegates to the conference have agreed to a temporary reduction of 10 per cent. on the coupons of Egyptian bonds.

The statement, however, requires official confirmation.

CAIRO, July 30.

Reports are current here to-day that General Gordon has succeeded in retaking the town of Berber, which was recently captured by the Mahdi's men, the inhabitants of which were put to the sword.

IMPERIAL FEDERATION.

LONDON, July 31.

The conference for the purpose of promoting the federation of the empire met to-day under the presidency of the Right Hon. W. E. Forster, M.P.

A number of prominent public men of both parties, as well as many gentlemen connected with the colonies, were present.

The Right Hon. W. H. Smith, M.P. for Westminster, proposed the first resolution, which declared that in order to maintain the unity of the empire federation was indispensable.

SUPPLEMENT TO

The Riponshire Advocate.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY H. P. HENNINGSEN.

Poetry.

Eternal Rest.

A little while we'll tarry here,
A little while our crosses bear,
With hearts oppressed;
A little while the weight of woe
Will bow our stricken spirits low—
A little while sad tears will flow,
But soon comes rest.

Life seems a drear, beclouded
Where seldom falls illuming ray
To break the mist;
Yet let us not despairing sigh,
Nor in our weakness question why
Our day has not a fairer sky—
Beyond is rest.

Though from the bitter, bitter cup,
Of mingled sorrows we must sup,
'Tis but to test
Our faith in Christ; and make us live
For higher things than earth can give
And all that true and faithful prove,
In Heaven will rest.

It matters little though our lot
Be cast in dreary, desert spot
For life, at best,
Has much of sadness, and a gloom
Hangs o'er the passage to the tomb;
Yet, in Eden's bowers of bloom,
Remaineth rest.

A few short moments more of grief,
Then death will bring us sweet relief
Within the breast
Of peaceful earth we'll calm repose
Forgetful of our toils and woes;
And where life's holy river flows,
Our souls will rest.

Although we cannot understand
The chastening of God's dear hand,
It rules for best.
Then let us be resigned to fate,
And, with patience, trusting wait
Till He shall open Heaven's gate,
And bid us rest.

How sweet 'twill be at close
To leave this weary world of
And with the blest
Dwell in the land of Paradise;
Where ever cloudless are the skies
And where the soul may realize
Eternal rest.

Kenton, Tenn. —*Clara Bush*

Novelist.

BONSHAW:
A MORETON BAY KING.

By MAGNUS BADGE.

(CONCLUDED.)

CHAPTER IX.

As soon as it was rumored that the whites were approaching to make an attack on the village of King Bonshaw's tribe, Triggs at once deserted the camp. While the uneven struggle was going on at the disputed gorge, he was near at hand watching the first symptoms of weakness or defeat on the part of the natives. The villain had forgot the kindness shewn towards him these many years. He forgot how they had protected him in former times, and since then they had kept him in idleness and had given food to him when all others in the camp were famishing. He forgot all this, and with the heart of a coward he quaked with fear lest any of the natives might detect him in his hiding place, and fervently hoped that every native would be exterminated. When the natives began to give way and had begun that fatal retreat towards the scrub, Triggs emerged from his hiding place and, as if he had all along been taking an active part in the fight, rushed amongst the foremost of his countrymen. Some of them recognised the squat figure and brutal features of the convict, and scowled upon the villain so that he wished for an opportunity to retreat into the scrub. A few had dismounted and were leaning over the prostrate form of Mr. Scanlan, who soon recovered consciousness. Triggs was standing uncomfortably outside this circle, and heard Mr. Scanlan offer a large reward to anyone who would kill the king, or bring proof that he was killed. He resolved to gain this reward and the good opinion of his fellows by the murder of the redoubtable king. This man, with all his brutality and vice, wished to gain the good opinion of his fellows, and, if possible, to get back into their society; now or never was the time, he said to himself. As soon as the party left the gorge for the camp Triggs disappeared. His first concern was to find the whereabouts of Amoretta; to know where she was, was to discover where he would be soon. He watched the party from a tree approach the camp; saw them sever the bodies from the souls of two infirm old women, whose hair had grown white, and who were basking in the sun, all unconscious of the fight that had been waged so near them, and then he saw the camp fired. He exulted in the fury of the fire, and in the idea of young Scanlan being burnt to death; but his malevolent disposition was soured when he saw Amoretta come out of the hut, and Scanlan carried out in time to escape from the flames.

When the party reached Pine Station, Triggs had dogged their steps, and prowled round the house until long past the witching hour. Tired and exhausted, he crawled into the half-burnt trunk of a gigantic eucalyptus, and fell asleep.

The night was quiet and peaceful. The moon shed her bright beams over the surrounding country, and lit up the little hill on which the station house was built. The course of the creek was clearly marked by the dark shadow of trees that crept along its banks, and the mountain cast a deep shadow over the surrounding country.

The moon had travelled half her night's journey; a quiet stillness was over all. A figure that sent a shadow trailing behind was cautiously but rapidly threading his way from the mountains towards the creek. After cautiously observing the ground around he leapt lightly across the creek and landed on the opposite bank. Another pause and look round, and feeling satisfied that all was safe he walked up to a large tree near the house and stood within its shadow. Presently the cry of the flying fox floated gently on the air, and with eager expectant look the visitor watched the house. A second cry had hardly time to die away before a female figure emerged from the orange grove and came cautiously down, keeping in the shadow of the cockatoo fence. The visitor in the shadow of the tree at once left his position, and eagerly ran to meet the approaching figure. It was but the space of a moment for him to leap lightly over the fence and clasp the frail figure of a female in his arms.

They had hardly met before a report like thunder broke the death-like stillness of the night.

The barking of dogs and the noise of men suddenly starting to their feet and uttering imprecations immediately followed; the mountain above answered with a sharp, clear, terrific shout, and sent the echo rolling round other mountains and over valleys unknown to the white man.

The echoes had not ceased before all the people at the station were out and crowding round a female who was kneeling over the prostrate body of a man.

The light of the moon had become brighter.

The squat figure of a man was seen struggling over the cockatoo fence. He approached the group, gun in hand.

"Stand, Triggs, or you're a dead man."

"I'll stand if you wish it, boss; but I've done the right thing this time, as you'll soon see."

"It will be the first time then."

"Come here. Is your gun unloaded?"

"It is, boss."

"Now don't you move."

Annie Scanlan came trembling down the garden. A glance showed her the situation, and with loving and sympathetic tenderness she wound her arm round Amoretta's waist.

Those who had known him recognised in the prostrate body the renowned and once dreaded King Bonshaw.

"Good heavens! who has done this? Triggs, you villian!" cried Mr. Scanlan.

No answer was made; but all eyes were turned on the scoundrel, who trembled not for the deed he had done, but for its consequences.

CHAPTER X.

The state of feeling at the Pine Station had undergone considerable alteration within the past twelve hours.

The kind and noble conduct of the natives was being revealed, and the resistance and bravery of King Bonshaw made many think of the justice or even expediency of retaliating every small act prejudicial to the whites with wholesale slaughter. It is true in this case the reports of the death of the Scanlans were the cause of the bloody reprisals that had been made.

Old Mr. Scanlan sat moody and silent that night before retiring to bed. His arm was bound in a sling. He mourned the loss of his son, for although Tom was alive, who was thought to have been dead, he had dearly loved James. He felt that his harsh system of dealing with the natives was a failure, and could not last longer. There was a balm and secret satisfaction in his invalid arm; it was some revenge for the natives, and acted on his mind as the self-inflicted wounds of a fanatic. The same feelings in various degrees pervaded those who had been out for the day, but having too far to travel had elected to stay for the night. The feeling was carefully nursed by Mrs. and Annie Scanlan. To their sensitive minds these butcheries of natives were always abhorred, but their expressions of disapproval had been received as "woman's fancies" and "old wives' talk," which would not do here.

Everyone retired early to bed, tired and worn out by the exertions of the day. Not a soul in the house was awake, except Miss Scanlan, who was watching over Tom, when the murderous report bursting upon the ear in the stillness of the night awoke all with a start. Some thought it was a native attack, and came out with caution. No natives were to be seen, only one man, and he was not a native, but in the corner they saw a small group.

They all stood silently around the dead king, and the kneeling forms of Miss Scanlan and Amoretta, while the villain who had fired the shot stood apart.

"Seize him," cried Scanlan, "he'll play few more devilish tricks. Bring a rope."

"Master, you offered a reward for this. Now it's done. The reward?" said the scoundrel, humbly.

"A rope! a rope!"

"Master, listen, I have done what you asked."

"A rope!"

"Boss."

"A rope."

"Is this the reward for doing your wish?"

"A rope, you villain."

Scanlan's brow was knit, and a resolute determination sat on his face.

"Give it to me," and in the excitement of the moment he forgot his arm; and the sling in which it rested was cast aside as he seized the rope and approached Triggs. Triggs, however, valued his life—perhaps the only thing he did value—and seeing it might be harshly used in the present temper of the time, took hold of the only chance he had. He instantly took to his heels and made a rush for the cockatoo fence, but it was high, and, as Triggs was not so supple as he used to be, he tipped the top of the fence with his foot and rolled over on the other side. Before he could recover himself Scanlan was on him, and dealt him a blow with the butt end of Triggs' own gun, on the hip, that shattered the bone. Triggs writhed in agony, and now that all hope of escape was gone, between his groans, he anathematised all around. His dreadful imprecations and cries of agony were soon stopped.

A few strong hands grasped him and dragged him to the foot of an old and gigantic tree, which still reared itself erect, although its trunk was hollow and partly burnt away. A stone was attached to the rope and thrown over one of it's lowest limbs. Triggs was hoisted in mid-air, gurgling out curses on heaven and earth; thus Triggs bade good-bye to all things sublimary and lunary.

One of the station hands had been lighting his pipe at the foot of the tree, and carelessly threw his match into its hollow trunk. The wood, dry as tinder, caught fire and rapidly spread up the trunk. The heat in the hollow trunk caused a great draught, and the sparks came flying out at the top of the tree, and the flames also shot out. The inside of the tree was a burning furnace, and roared hoarsely and terribly, as if in conflict with some mighty enemy. The flames from the top of the trunk lit up the scene with a weird light, and the air was filled with sparks of light. All else was thrown into gloom. There was the old knotted, gnarled gum, hoary in its age and venerable in its very ruggedness, dangling aloft on one of its arms the ex-convict; in a corner was the dead king stretched on the dry, parched-up ground, with two frail figures still kneeling over him, and apart stood a group of men, strangely visaged in the weird light, watching the fireworks.

The body of the dead king was taken care of with all respect until next day.

The eastern horizon was slightly tinged with a bright red, and the moon had almost disappeared when George rose next morning. Dashing a basinful of water in his face he was as fresh as a bird, and walked round the house. There was Triggs hanging on the grand old spark-spitting eucalyptus, while a number of bullocks were looking up at the strange figure that more resembled a bundle of rags than the case of a human soul, not long ago fled.

George mounted his horse and galloped to the site of the native camp. He found the natives already rebuilding their huts, but they were of a more temporary kind than the old substantial ones. The reception accorded George was cool and hostile—passively hostile. He told them all that had occurred on the previous night, and asked them to come down to the station and see their king buried. In returning from the camp he could not help feeling that those he had just left were comparatively helpless as a child now their great head had gone. All the natives were deeply afflicted, and seemed utterly prostrated at the news. As he descended the valley and gained the open country he heard the wailings of the grief-stricken people.

A grave had been dug in a grove of trees by the creek, and when the fiery sun was declining in the west, the body of the king was laid in its last resting-place.

The natives came in large numbers to show their respect for their late king. Many of them were suspicious and fearful of some treachery, but such was their love and veneration that they braved all dangers to look once more on the noble and well-known features. Many of the most influential of other tribes came. Short as the time was since he had died the news spread like fire. It took all by surprise; his very foes were staggered at the news, for although they feared and envied both the personal powers of the king and the collective power of his tribe, these were to them a tower of strength and security against the attacks of the whites. That stronghold and with it their feeling of security were now dashed to the ground in one fierce eddy of unlucky time.

The burial of the king was a strange and affecting spectacle. Side by side stood those who but yesterday had been in deadly conflict. The native in his primal simplicity and the white man of advanced civilization met on common ground, levelled and ennobled by the same feelings of respect and reverence.

As the little mound was being completed, the strange company of mourners turned slowly one by one from it and disappeared in the gathering darkness. The figure of the murderer still dangled from the branch of the old tree, and loomed out weirdly against the western sky.

The tree with its burden was avoided as a plague spot.

CHAPTER XI.

A neat slab, cut with care out of the granite boulders that lay around, was erected over the grave of the late King Bonshaw. Travellers were surprised on reaching the welcome shade of the grove by the creek to find a grave and tombstone fenced with wire, and flowers and green grass growing on the mound. In the early morning some cut flowers were sprinkled over the mound, but the fiery sun wasted them before noon.

Amoretta lived, or rather existed, with the Scanlans. Her fragile figure, from that wretched night, wasted away until she became as weak as a child, and had to be assisted by Miss Scanlan to the grove, which she visited every morning. To the last she tended the flowers and the grass—her only solace. A sweet sad smile lit up her wasted features as she looked at the pretty mound and wound her arms around Miss Scanlan for support. Then they would go back slowly, with a rest here and there by the way.

A winter and a summer had passed in this way, and the balmy evenings were giving place to cold winds and occasional evening fires. Amoretta was getting weaker and weaker.

The season was exceptional in its severity. Frosts were experienced, and a thin coating of ice was occasionally found on small pools of water. The flowers on the little mound drooped and died.

When the days began to get shorter, and the nights longer, Amoretta said to Miss Scanlan—

"When I die lay me beside him."

One moonlight night when the stars shone out brightly, and the air was clear and cold, Miss Scanlan and George Sutton were walking—as lovers love to walk—down by the creek, conversing in a low sweet voice of the marriage that would soon take place and in which they were to be the chief actors. As they walked into the shade of the grove of trees by the creek, the moon shone through a break in the trees above and lit up the mound and tablet. Miss Scanlan uttered a cry of apprehension. There, stretched on the mound, colder than the night, lay Amoretta, crushing the faded flowers closer to the earth.

She was dead!

Her soul had gone forth, and was now far from the creek, the cedar and the gum trees. Only a few seconds ago it parted from all that belonged to the land of her fathers, and now (freed from the clay that clogged her desire to be with those she loved) it flew to regions we know not of, but can only guess and hope.

The lovers now lie side by side, but the place is no longer marked by the tombstone or the mound with its flowers. Time and the floods have swept these memorials away, but their memory lives.

The little children are told of the bravery of King Bonshaw, and the maidens of the love of Amoretta.

THE END.

FROM THE YEAR ONE.

A STRANGE STORY WHICH SPANS EIGHTEEN CENTURIES.

"Would you like to hear a New Year's story?" he asked, rubbing his thin hands together as he stood beside me, peering through the bars of the window at the stretch of white lawn below, where here and there a young elm bent and cowed before the wind that swept round the corner of the asylum, blowing the snow before it in whirling clouds. "It isn't an orthodox story, but it has one merit—it is true." And he laughed a little as he pointed to the broad, cushioned window-seat. "Pray sit down, for it is quite long, as a story should be that goes back eighteen hundred years!"

I looked at him a moment, then sat down. He might grow violent if I refused, and, besides, there was an hour yet before my friends would come down, and we would leave to catch the eleven thirty train to the city, which would end my visit to the B—— Asylum.

"Thanks; you are very kind. Don't think that I tell this story to everyone; I have been here six months and none of them know it. I should not tell it now, but I like your face, and, besides, if you listen it might make my head more easy. I see you think me one of the patients," he continued, with a sad smile, as he turned his sunken gray eyes on mine, "but you are mistaken. I am here solely because my friends wish to keep me from giving myself up as a murderer, as I should do were I free."

He paused for a moment, and looked out of the close-barred window again. Not observing the rather startling effect his words produced on me, he continued in a low voice:

He was the son of a Syrian merchant of Beirut, his mother an Italian from Palermo. We met eight years ago. I was studying medicine then in New York, and my room was next to his on the top floor of an old house in Stuyvesant Square. I have always been a lover of solitude and at that time had an almost morbid dislike of making new acquaintances. I cared only for study, and had no intercourse with any one but the professors at the college. He also seemed unusually shy and reserved, and we would never have spoken, though lodging next each other for over a year already, had it not been for the violin.

I had a fine old specimen of Cremona work, which my father had picked up somewhere in Europe when he was there years before. Sometimes I took it out of its case and played on it in my own poor way, so that one night its wonderful tone seemed to attract his attention, and at last proved too strong an attraction for him to resist, for he knocked timidly, asking whether he might look at it. Of course, I asked him to enter, and gave him the violin. He sat down, taking it tenderly in his hands, looking at it in an awed, half worshipping way, as if it were some holy thing.

After drawing a few long wailing chords from it, he seemed carried away by a passion of delight, and began playing. I sat against the wall, watching him. He was evidently very young, hardly more than a boy, with thick, tightly-curling hair, worn in the old Florentine aureole shape. His forehead was low, his face oval, with soft olive skin, and dark eyes that were now glowing with some mysterious, rapt light, as if he saw the angels.

But soon I forgot my inspection of my strange caller—forgot him—myself—everything in the wonder and delight that thrilled through me as I listened. I could hear the low words of the lover to his mistress—the murmured answer dying away before half said, in sheer delight of kisses pressed on lips and drooping lids—the fast-coming breath broken by little sobs—the last close, clinging embrace as they parted! Then a moment's pause, and, with dilated nostrils and glittering eyes, he swept the strings again, and the sound of battle crushed through the room—the hurried tramping of the feet of oncoming columns—the sharp command—the last, swift, deadly charge—the clash and clang of steel—the sickening crush of maimed and severed limbs, of blades grating against the bone—the grinding together of the teeth, and the hoarse, hard-drawn breath of the dying—the shrieks and groans of the wounded—the shouts of the victors as they pressed the foe before them—the horrid tumult of useless rally, of close, deadly strife, of hopeless stand and stubborn retreat, till the vanquished break and fly for the last time, and, with merciless carnage of pursuit, the battle rolls away into the distance—ah, it was god-like!

From that night, he continued after a moment's pause, while the faint glow faded from his sunken cheeks, we were friends. I gave him the Cremona, seeing how precious it was to him, and that won his heart.

With our common love for music as our only bond at first, our friendship grew until I cared more for him than I had ever before for any living creature, while he soon loved me with all the intensity of his Eastern nature. Yet he never told me anything of his past history, except what I have given of his parents' nationality, and I never learned by what strange fortune he had drifted from Syria to New York, and become the second violin in one of the Broadway theatres. When I knew him better, I urged him to give a public concert, and win the fame which I was sure would be his if he but stretched out his hand, for I believed, rightly, that no living violinist was his equal, either as a composer or in mastery of the instrument. But he refused, and when I persisted begged me to press him no more. Perhaps he had already tried in Europe and failed, as many another has, in his first endeavor to win from the world recognition of his genius.

A year after our first meeting my studies ended, and I gained my diploma, for which I had been doggedly starving so long—being poor and having to work my way. In five years more I had won a large practice, and saw before me every promise of greater success.

I had bought a small house in Seventeenth-street where Luigi lived with me—that was a little more than two years ago. He had grown more silent and shy of others than ever, while his devotion to me increased each year. The world must have used him most harshly in the past. At the theatre he was only a part of the great orchestral machine that gave no opportunity for his genius to diplay itself, though he was favorably known for his remarkable technical skill; but at home, with me, he gave his fancy full freedom, while it ever grew more strange and weird until he touched the Cremona, either an angel or a demon seemed making it throb with unearthly music.

Then I met them—the signora and her daughter, being called to treat the mother for a dangerous attack of diphtheria. She recovered through my own efforts and Bianca's care; but her voice was so impaired that she could never sing again in public. Did I say that she was one of an Italian opera company then in the city?

She was greatly distressed at this, her lost voice being her only source of income; but I advised her to establish herself permanently in the city as a teacher of vocal music. After some hesitation she followed my advice, and I found them a pleasant suite of rooms not far from my house, where the signora soon had more pupils than she could teach. I was with them much, for my poor services in the signora's illness had won the gratitude and regard of both her and Bianca, who always seemed so glad to see me and made me so welcome that soon I even dared to hope—but I was mad and blind!

Did I tell you of her? Tall and supple of shape, with red-gold hair, white skin, and agate eyes. I loved her—God! how I loved her from the first moment I saw her beside her mother's bed, with long, slender fingers clasped before her, and her great eyes looking up at me in wordless appeal! Two months passed, and they grew to expect me every night, and every night found me with them, and all day I dreamed of what seemed now to me, being blind with love, was almost sure—that she would be my wife.

I hardly thought now of Luigi. It was not until one morning in early December, when I was making ready to go to the signora's, that I chanced to notice that his oval cheeks had grown thin, his eyes had sunken, his lips were dry and feverish, and I realised for the first time the effect upon him of my neglect, which was slowly breaking his heart. Filled with sudden remorse, I insisted on his coming with me, and would hear no refusal, even telling him to take his violin, for we would call on some friends of mine who were lovers of music. He unwillingly assented, and we went out together. They were expecting me, though the signora seemed rather surprised at my having a companion, but she received Luigi with her usual graciousness, and her manner grew warmer when she found he was in part Italian.

As Bianca and Luigi met, my eyes happened to be resting on her face. A faint color flushed through her white skin, and her eyes dropped as they met his, in which shone something of the same awed wonder when he first saw the Cremona. It passed in both within a moment, but a sudden chill went through me, as if it were very cold.

Bianca greeted me with her usual kind, affectionate manner, which now, for the first time, seemed to me as if she looked upon me more as a brother than a lover.

The signora noted that Luigi had brought his violin, and after a little asked me whether he played. The indefinable dread of some approaching danger, which had chilled me at first, had by this time been forgotten, and I answered, with enthusiasm, that I thought him the greatest violinist in the country; whereat she begged him to open the case, and give them an opportunity to agree with me.

He and Bianca had hardly uttered a word since our first coming. I turned to them; she was sitting near the signora, with eyes fixed on her fingers, which were twisting and untwisting in her lap. Luigi was gazing at her from under half-closed lids, while the long lashes hid his eyes. He started as if awakening from a dream when the signora spoke, and, somewhat to my surprise, at once complied with her request.

I had thought that during the five years of our friendship I had heard the best that lay in him, but now there was something in his music that had never been there before—a thrilling tenderness of tone, an inmost throbbing *life* in each note, that made words seem uncouth and faltering. He had hardly drawn his bow across the strings a dozen times when I knew he was playing only for Bianca the most passionate love-song I had ever heard. His eyes, fixed on her, were luminous with emotion, and slowly, as if yielding to some invisible power, she raised her own, and their eyes met. She never moved until he stopped, sitting with hands tightly clasped and lips a little parted, the color coming and going in her face, her eyes unconsciously answered his. Suddenly, with a quick, sharp breath, the bow fell to his side, and he laid the Cremona, almost roughly, in its case, and rose to his feet.

"It is late. I fear I have fatigued the signorina. Shall we not go?"

I looked at Bianca. She was very pale, and her eyes were almost black, so dilated were the retinæ.

"Why did you bring him?" whispered the signora, as we parted.

"You mistake; it was his music—not he," I answered, lightly, though a heavy dread lay at my heart.

Several times afterward I went there, he always accompanying me, though I did not ask him; but then he did not seem to realize this, but went as if he knew she was expecting him. Ah, the agony of those few evenings! I and the signora—I know not what I said to her, trying to keep my eyes away from them, as he either played his accursed violin or talked of music to Bianca, though in every note, in every word his love for her was unconsciously told. And she?——

"I am grieved—ah! so grieved—for you, dear friend," said the signora one evening, taking my hand, as we sat together near the fire, while they were at the other end of the room by the piano, which she was playing, and he accompanying with that violin, their eyes hardly once withdrawn from each other's face.

"Sorry for me!" I repeated. "Why?"

"Do you not see? I had hoped for you——. But it is fate."

Luigi was bending forward at that moment, his dark hair nearly touching her own bronze-gold coils, as he explained, in low, liquid Tuscan, an intricate passage in the Passion music of Bach, which they were trying that evening. I stared stupidly at them without a word. Hope had lived till then; but now I saw clearly—she loved him! I pressed the signora's brown hand silently in mine, and hurried away from the house, leaving them undisturbed. It was the last time I saw her—there, with their hair touching.

After that, when he asked me why I did not go with him to the signora's, I made some excuse, and let him go alone. He was now the one who was blind, and so went, without seeing the fire that burned within me. Sometimes, as I looked at his face, now no longer pale or thin, but ever radiant with the thought of her, I could have sprung upon him and beaten him against the stones until he was dead. But I was wise enough to avoid him, and plunged into the most severe work.

At length came New Year's week, when I was forced, from complete exhaustion, to stay at home during the nights to get some little rest. He was always there with her until late, and so New Year's eve I found myself sitting in the library, before the grate fire—I intended to go to my room before he returned—sitting there staring at the coals, thinking of what I had lost through him.

I was aroused from my bitter reverie by a quick step on the stairs. Had he returned so soon? I sprang to my feet—I would escape meeting him. But at that moment he entered the room. His hair was white with snow, his overcoat covered with it; but he shook it off, laughing, and came quickly toward me with outstretched hands.

"I am so glad that you are here. I have great news, my brother. Wish me joy!" he said, and he laughed again, as he looked into my face with sparkling eyes. "Are you not well? You are pale. I said that you were working too hard. You must have care, for I shall want you next month—we are to be married then. Ah! I am so happy." And he began taking off his overcoat, humming some air.

I walked to the window and stared at it, but could not see what lay outside, for the panes seemed shimmering with many colors, like the iridescent glass of the museums. I had known it was coming, and had been steeling my heart to meet it bravely; but now my strength was almost gone. And to hear him laugh! My God! I turned again. He had sunk into my chair, still humming something which made me tremble with rage—why, I know not.

"Yes, mio amigo carissimo, we are to be married in January, and I have consented to leave the orchestra. Yes, I shall write an opera, and make one more effort to win fame, for *her* sake. Listen, this is the opening bridal chorus." And he hurriedly seized the violin, which lay on the table near him, and began playing the same air he was humming when he came in.

I looked up at a yataghan which hung against the wall between the windows, and my fingers closed as if they were grasping its crooked handle. I could take it from its sheath without his seeing or hearing me, for he was playing softly, sitting in the arm-chair facing the fire. It would be a fitting time to kill him, while he was playing their wedding march. I took a few noiseless steps toward the wall, and reaching up, carefully drew the yataghan from its sheath; then came behind him, feeling its razor-like edge. His neck was slender, and, with one strong blow, I could strike off his head. How it would look rolling across the carpet! Would his eyes open and stare at me with a last look of horror, as those of the guillotined have sometimes done? Perhaps the Cremona would drop and break—a fitting end of the thing, to die with its master. Or the body might sit there, with the hands still holding the bow and the violin pressed under——but then, if his head were gone, how could it be pressed under the chin? How long would the last note make the strings vibrate? Not long, for he was now playing in a minor key what seemed to be a funeral dirge. Yes, there was the sound of tears dropping on the coffin—whose coffin was it? Perhaps his; and the tears were Bianca's. This thought shot through my seething brain, jarring me into something like sanity.

I stepped hurriedly backward, and thrust the yataghan into its sheath. This was hurriedly done, when he turned his head and asked:

"How do you like that? It is the funeral hymn of the Hussites as they bury the ashes of St. Jerome, which the Princess Vlatka, who has had hidden love for the martyr, has collected with her own hands, and——. But, in the name of the Father, how ill you look!" and he half rose from the chair.

"Sit down, and play on. My head aches, and your music stills the pain," I murmured, turning my face away and piling up the books on the table.

He obeyed; but just as the dirge was rising into a strong, clear anthem of praise, as if the Hussites beheld the soul of the martyr received by a heavenly host, whose song of welcome heard far above formed the theme of the movement, a loud clanging of bells rang outside in the clear night air. He sprang to his feet, and stared out of the window with frightened eyes.

"What is that?" he asked, hoarsely.

"It is the sound of the chimes—twelve o'clock, and the new year is here."

He grew pale to the lips. "And I had forgotten!" he murmured, and the violin-bow fell from his hand to the floor.

"You will break it if you do not look where you set your foot. What have you forgotten?" I asked, coldly.

"That it was New Year's eve—to think that our betrothal comes now!" and, heedless of my warning, he stepped backward toward the mantle as if for support, and the bow snapped under his foot.

He did not heed it, but stood staring before him as if he saw some horrible thing. I glanced over my shoulder at the corner where his eyes were fixed, and then at him again. His unaccountable fright had the effect of rousing me from the half stupor which had numbed me after putting back the yataghan.

"Why not on New Year's eve? Is it not a time for happiness?" I asked, bitterly.

"You do not know! It is the curse—I feel it coming even now! Jesus, spare me!" The violin which he had held in the other hand fell before his feet, while he covered his eyes. I looked down at the hated Cremona. The fall had split the back of the old instrument and snapped two of the strings.

"You have broken your violin!" I said, pointing to it; but he stood there motionless, while his hands trembled violently as he pressed them over his face.

This was indeed remarkable. At any other time such an injury to his precious Cremona would have thrown him into great grief, but now he did not seem even conscious of what he had done.

"Luigi! What is it?—do you see anything?" I asked, shaking him by the arm. He only groaned, and I thought I could hear the word "Jesu," again. I drew him toward the chair, into which he sank in a nerveless heap, his hands falling by his side.

"Don't leave me!" he implored; "the curse has come! I thought that I might be spared, but it is here;"

"Nothing is here, Luigi. What do you mean?" I asked, bending over him.

"I feel a horrible fear—an unbearable remorse for some terrible deed that I seem to have done! It has always been so with us; my father died a maniac from it before I was born; none of my race have lived to see the face of their first-born child!" he gasped, clinging to my hand, while he brushed away the great drops of perspiration from his clammy face. "At some time, far back in the past, one of our ancestors committed some crime—I know not what it was—which has never been forgiven by God, but will curse us for ever."

"Have you ever felt this before?" I asked, soothingly, laying my hand on his forehead.

"No; but all my race have died on New Year's Day, just as some great happiness came to them. She has promised to be my wife, and now the horror falls on me! Ah, Jesu, why should I be cursed for something hundreds of years ago?"

My curiosity and wonder were now fully aroused, and I looked closely at him and felt his pulse. He was evidently laboring under intense excitement, even to the verge of hysteria or catalepsis. I hastened to a cabinet near the door, which contained my medicines. During the past year I had been greatly interested in studying the effect upon the nervous system of *lydalia arabis*, a plant of the genus *cannabis*, found only on the western shore of the Persian Gulf, and akin to the Indian hemp, or hasheesh, and possessing similar properties, according to the usual medical opinion. But from certain results I had obtained by its use I had been led to suspect that it was of far greater potency as a narcotic than either hasheesh, opium, or chloroform, though as yet I had used it but rarely, not satisfied that I fully understood its effects. But now, without the slightest hesitation, I took out the vial containing the inspissated tincture, and poured ten drops into half a glass of water, which I forced him to drink, believing, in such a case as his, that it would produce a quieting effect, for his condition was distressing even to me, who had no reason to wish him well. But to my chagrin, and even alarm, he grew rapidly worse, his legs and hands twitching as if with St. Vitus's dance, his eyes rolling frightfully, while a thin, white foam gathered on his purple lips, from which came sharp hisses and unintelligible words.

Instead of acting as a narcotic, the drug had had directly the opposite effect, and had so increased his intense cerebral agitation—yes, there was great probability, I saw, of killing him, and I would be indirectly his murderer. This prospect but a short time before I would have hailed with joy, and would have watched him with silent exultation as he passed through the various stages to death. But now this result filled me with unspeakable horror, and I bent all my energies to prevent it.

I had an unusual amount of animal magnetism, and a strong will—the two requisites for a successful mesmerist. Occasionally before, I had tried my powers, and knew something of their great extent. Now I exerted them to the utmost; in this horrible struggle which should conquer—life or death. I or the drug! Throwing off my coat, I bent over him, making a multitude of passes before his face and eyes, which, together with his hands, I rubbed incessantly all the time [illegible] him to sleep, until I was dripping with perspiration, [illegible] head whirled and my eyeballs burned, so steadily had I kept them fixed on him.

At last I conquered. The movement of the limbs gradually ceased, his eyes rolled back in their sockets, until only the white was visible between the half closed lids, and his breath came in long, sighing respirations. He would sleep for an hour or so, and then awaken in his normal condition. I looked up at the clock—it was after one. I had been working over him for more than an hour! After a moment's rest I put on my coat again, and taking the vial containing the tincture of lydalia went to the cabinet. As I was replacing it I heard the words, "Master, the camels are weary; are we almost there?" spoken in a low, distinct voice behind me. The language was not English, but Arabic, which Luigi spoke as well as English or Italian, and during the years we had been together I had learned to understand everything he said in it, though not to speak it myself with fluency. Thus I now understood what fell upon my ears so clearly, as well as if the words had been uttered in my own tongue. I turned quickly and looked around. But the room was empty, save for the figure in the chair. Could it have been the voice of Luigi? It did not sound in the least like his! I went to him and looked closely into his face. He might be under the influence of some vision or dream produced by the drug. From his using Arabic, and speaking of camels, he evidently imagined himself back in Syria, where he was born.

Curiosity to learn how completely I controlled him mesmerically, led me to ask: "Where are you? Tell me what you see." After a moment's pause his lips opened a little, and in the same subdued voice came the answer, which made me start and stare at him with growing wonder:

"The Star has stopped above us. My master and the other Two urge their camels upward toward a house a little higher on the hillside, while we follow on our camels of burden. As we near the house the sound of many voices comes through the windows, whence the light streams out upon the lemon trees that grow against the wall. Beyond are shadowy low stables whence come the trampling of hoofs and the champing of grain. Perhaps this is the place they seek, and our journey is ended, for I am weary!" and his voice sank into a whisper, then with a loud sigh died away.

His words filled me with a great wonder—what did he see? He spoke of the Star and of the Three—was it the star that stopped over the inn on the hillside above Bethlehem? Were the Three the wise men who had come to worship the new-born Christ, and then, leaving their gifts, disappeared again into the mysterious East? Had the drug [illegible] his imagination so powerfully, that it seemed to him he was there as the servant or attendant of one of the Three? Or—was I going mad to think of such a thing?—perhaps he *had* been there at the inn within whose stall lay the Babe in swaddling-clothes, there in far-off Judea, eighteen hundred years ago.

A burning desire to learn this dread secret seized me, and, making hurried passes over his eyes and forehead to strengthen my control, I commanded him to tell me what next he saw. Slowly his lips opened, and I heard again the strange unnatural voice:

"We halt before the door, and the Three alight, rejoicing and offering thanks. Taking the golden boxes of precious things, they go together to the stable, and enter its low door. The servants of the inn bring food for the camels and bread and wine for us, while we rest on the stone benches under the lemon-trees by the wall, listening to the voices and laughter of the travellers within, who speak in many different tongues. Then at last the Three come out from the stable, a great, awed light shining from their faces. Silently we turn down the hill-road again, leaving the light and laughter of the inn, riding on through the white-walled village below, on up the narrow, rocky road that winds up the hill beyond, while the camels slip and stumble in the dim star-light. Then the summit of the hill is gained, and the Three turn and gaze backward at the Star, low above the inn across the valley, where a tiny point of light still gleams from the window under the lemon-trees. They cover their faces with their mantles, sitting high up on the camels, with down-bent heads, their dusky shadows in the starlight motionless on the road, until at last my master murmurs a few words in a strange tongue, which the other two slowly repeat, and then, uncovering his face, he makes a gesture of farewell, he goes onward by another road over the hills while they go on with their servants down into the great valley beyond.

"He rides on in silence before me, till the dim starlight fades and the sun appears—till the sun sinks in the west and the stars rise again—ever onward toward the East; on over hill, and valley, and plain, till the desert is reached, and we plunge into its shadowy depths, and toil onward through the night and day, seeing no living thing but the crimson lizards that bask in the blazing sun; ever onward till the desert ends, and flowers and grass are again beneath us, and the wide branches of the palm above our heads. Then at last we reach Kara, the city on the shore of the still blue sea from which the sun is rising. As we near the gate a shout goes up from a solitary watcher on the walls. Another and another take it up within the city. Now great throngs press forth to greet us. Some bear carpets, which they spread before our camel's feet, and all kneel down beside the way, while my master raises his hands and blesses them. We go on into the heart of the city, through the silent multitude that bow on either side.

"Now we reach a mighty temple whose roof is upheld by pillars of glistening white stone, round which twine winged serpents upholding the capitals in their mouths. Before it stand many white-robed priests who also bow before him as their master, and lead him into a chamber where I serve him with fruit and with spring-water.

"And now—and now——"

I had stood before him in almost a trance, in which I saw or heard nothing but the slow, strange words that came to me. But now, as his voice died away, I saw that his face was of a livid gray, his eyes were strangely sunken, and his lips purple. Yet I did not heed, but repeated, impatiently:

"'And now'—why do you stop?"

"Have mercy!" he murmured. "I cannot see what is coming—a black cloud—it hides—I can not look!" and with a hoarse gasp he stopped.

"Look; I command you to tell me what is coming now!" I cried, sternly, renewing my passes. Then, holding his palms close against mine, forcing him on, although I knew that he was near death, and unless I made every effort to free him from his trance he would die. Slowly, with each word coming in labored gasps, his lips parted again, but apparently some part of the vision had passed during the silence, for now he began:

"He is kneeling in the inmost hall, before the great altar where the flame ever burns. I stand behind him with the fruits, and spices, and the oil for the offering. He bends before the altar, his long, white beard touching the lowest step—ah!—I am filled with hate and envy—I put my burdens on the floor, and steal toward him"——

"Go on—do you hear?—go on!" I cried, in a frenzy of fear lest he should die before I knew.

"Then I draw the sacrificial knife from my girdle—then!"—and, with a sharp, broken cry, he rose to his feet—stood staring before him a moment with eyes of horror, though already glazed by death, and then fell forward upon the rug before the fire, crushing the violin, that still lay there, into a thousand pieces."

At that moment the door of the great, bare room opened, and one of the keepers entered, and, with a murmured apology to me, beckoned to my companion. He rose, bowed silently, and followed the man out of the room.

"Wilson informs me that No. 23 has been telling you his story," said Doctor S——, the head physician of the asylum a few minutes later, as, my friends having transacted their business, we were all descending to the door, where the carriage for the train was waiting.

"Yes," I murmured, drawing a long breath, as we reached the cool, outer air.

"A most peculiar case," the doctor continued, reflectively. "He was driven mad by the loss of a dear friend, and by the death from brain fever shortly after a lady whom he was very much interested in—the daughter of a well-known singer. He gave up his practice, left the country, and was not heard of for nearly twelve months. About the holidays last year his friends here received intelligence that he had been found by some wandering Englishmen in a little Arab village called Karaji, on the western shore of the Persian Gulf, [illegible]. They brought him down to Madras, and his friends had him conveyed here. He persists that he discovered the ruins of the lost city of Kara, and even penetrated into the secret 'holy of holies' of the great temple of the sun, where he found the 'master,' as he calls him, kneeling before the altar, with a dagger in his back, and near him, lying on the altar-steps, was his dead friend Luigi! Both the bodies, as he touched them, crumbled into dust. A strange mania, isn't it?" he ended with a laugh. But, as I sat in the train, I could think of only one thing: was he mad, or had it all—— And then I, too, laughed at myself. But it was the strangest New Year story I had ever heard.

Henry W. Vrooman.
Andrew E. Watrous.

The Boy Who Would Not Go to Bed.

You may think him a dunce,
But he begged that for once
He might sit up all night, or as long as he pleased;
The nurse was in tears,
With her murmured "My dears!"
But only the louder and faster he teased.

Overhearing the din,
His father came in;
"Wish to sit up all night, John?" he thoughtfully cried;
"You shall have your request
Till you've learned we know best.
Nurse can go. I will stay at this naughty boy's side."

When two hours had passed,
John grew sleepy at last
And so tired that he feared he would fall from his chair;
But, attempting to go,
Heard his father's stern "No!
Keep your seat at the table. Your place, sir, is there."

Oh! how slow ticks the clock,
With its dickory dock
(For his father insists he should keep wide awake),
Till quite humbly he said:
"May I please go to bed?
I've found you were right, and I made a mistake."

His father said yes:
And now you can guess
If ever that boy did the same thing again.
No sermon could preach,
No punishment teach,
A lesson more clearly than he learned it then.

Now, boys, when you're told,
That it's bed time, don't scold,
And say that you feel just like keeping awake;
Sitting up all the night
Isn't such a delight.
Just try it for once, and you'll own your mistake.

—*Sophie E. Eastman, in the Independant.*

Grains of Gold.

You may depend upon it that he is a good man whose intimate friends are all good. —*Lavatier.*

A person who tells you the faults of others intends to tell others of your faults. Have a care how you listen.

Who can all sense of others' ills escape,
Is a brute at best in human shape.
—*Juvenal.*

It is only necessary to grow old to become more indulgent. I see no fault committed that I have not committed myself. *Goethe.*

Yu will observe this, the devil never offers to go into partnership with a bizzy man, but yu will often see him offer to jine the lazy and furnish all the capital besides.—*Josh Billings.*

Neither borrower nor a lender be;
For loan often loses itself and friend;
And borrowing dulls the edge of husbandry.
—*Shakespeare.*

As in a man's life, so in his studies, I think it is the most beautiful and humane thing in the world so to mingle gravity with pleasure that the one may not sink into melancholy and the other rise in wantonness.—*Pliny.*

The Spring Poet.

When the sun has thawed the snow,
When once more the flowers blow,
When the birds begin to sing,
Blythe at the return of spring,
Then the poet in his den.
Seizing on a brand-new pen,
Inks it gaily, murmuring,
"Let me, too, begin to sing."

Hours doth the poet toil.
Wasting quarts of midnight oil,
Till his work complete he sees,
Full of blossoms, lambs and trees,
Birds and brooks and April skies—
Joyously the poet cries:
"I must do but one thing more,
Send it to the editor!"

Waits the poet anxiously,
For the editor's reply.
Smiles the poet, full of hope,
As he breakes the envelope.
It contains a printed slip—
Dies the laughter from his lip,
As it dawns upon his mind,
That his poem is declined!

—*Life*

The Matrix of the Diamond.

Until the South African mines were discovered, the diamond was always found in sands and gravels, different from the mineral in which it was believed to be formed. At Griqualand West, however, the consolidated eruptive mud of the mines was believed by some to be the true matrix of the diamond; but opinions differed on the question, and arguments were found on both sides. M. Chaper, a French geologist, has, however, during a scientific mission to Hindustan, succeeded in finding the diamond in its mother rock. At Naizam, near Bellary, in the Madras Presidency, M. Chaper has found the diamond in a matrix of rose pegmatite, where it is associated with corundum. The tract of country is almost denuded of trees, bare and rocky, and the rains wasting the rocks, every year expose fresh diamonds in the soil. The rock is traversed by veins of feldspar and epidotiferous quartz. Here the diamond is always found, associated with epidotiferous rose pegmatite. The diamond crystals observed are octahedral, but less distinct in line than the stones of South Africa, which seem to have been formed in a freer matrix. It follows from M. Chaper's discovery that diamonds may exist in all rocks arising from the destruction or erosion of pegmatite—for example, in quartzites with or without mica, clays, pudding-stones, &c.—*Engineering.*

The Farmer.

Cart-horse Breeding.

The chief points to be desired in a farming cart-horse are these:—Neck not long nor too thick; short and flat legs; four feet even, and not too distant; chest wide; shoulders strong, but not high; good length of waist, and wide loins; quarters full and somewhat raised; strong muscular thigh; height fifteen hands two inches to sixteen hands. Being rather low in front gives an advantage in draught, and a good length of waist, speed in the walk—a desirable qualification in the draught-horse. Cart-colts are ready for sale very early, and if a filly is put to the horse at two years, she will be none the worse either for work or sale; thus no time is lost, for whilst she is in foal she is growing, and by the time she produces she will be getting equal for work. Those heavy black and cumbersome horses we sometimes see I do not like, they are slow, and as there are times when the farmer requires quickness of movement, this is an objection. However, let the breeds be what they may, heavy or light, if possessing the necessary points, the cart-horse will always command a price that leaves a handsome surplus to the breeder.

I am an admirer of the Montgomeryshire cart-horses, as they have strength combined with activity, with the qualifications, wide chests, low shoulders, small heads, and hardy constitutions. Two of the Welsh counties are somewhat celebrated for their horses, viz., Montgomery, as I have already observed for cart-horses, and Pembrokeshire for hunters and hacks. I have seen a very useful roadster bred out of a Montgomery cart-mare by a blood stallion. The mare had a light well-set-on head, this is a great desideratum, deep in the girth, handsomely rounded in the barrel, slanting shoulders, straight in the back, with waist long enough to give speed, and tail well-set on. Such is the animal a farmer should choose to breed from: and if covered by a strong racer or hunter, her progeny may be such as will come out when old enough at a good price. And let me remind him that to breed a good horse costs no more, except of skill, than to breed a bad one; and also that cart colts being ready for sale very early do not hang long on the ground.

There are two points I wish to dwell upon, one being the feeding of cart-horses, the other the shoeing of them. As to the first, the coarse garbage with which farm-horses are frequently stuffed is a frequent cause of blindness, grease, and colic. There is scarcely a farmer whose stable does not present instances of such results of bad management.

The other point, and a very important one, is the absence of attention to the proper shoeing of cart-horses. A gentleman who has his hunters, carriage-horses, or hacks, is somewhat particular that this should be properly done, but the farmer is frequently very careless. Let us inquire what the practice of the country blacksmith is, and we shall find he makes nine times in ten the foot to agree with the shoe, instead of its being *vice versa*. He pares away the hoof till he gets it to suit the shoe, which he probably puts on hot, a most reprehensible practice, and one calculated to do much mischief. I know a man who had his horse completely ruined by such a proceeding. The smith should not be allowed to cut anything excepting that which is rotten from the sole, bars, and frogs of the horse's foot, these being the defence nature has given to it. The foot, preserved strong and sound, will require smaller nails, and the frog should be allowed to develop itself, touching the ground at every tread. The art of shoeing is a science, and the shoe should be carefully adapted to the foot, some horses having bad feet requiring much management; thus a bad foot may be improved, but without it a good foot may be become a bad one. It does not require a Solon to discover that a horse cannot tread pleasantly if his shoes do not suit, no more than the farmer can if he has corns which his boots press upon: and though I admit that amongst the country smiths there may be found men possessing much obstinacy and many prejudices, I think much blame rests with the former owner, who, as I have already said, does not pay any attention to the shoeing of his horses, and is equally satisfied if it be done well or badly.

Lastly, let me caution the owner of cart teams with respect to the too common practice amongst waggoners of giving their horses specifics for making their coats fine. Let him nip all such mischiefs in the bud, for many an excellent horse has been in such way ruined.

Ramrod.

Sketcher.

Curious Cases of Somnambulism.

That persons walk in their sleep and are unconscious of ordinary impressions, but yet retain sensations, there is, we all admit, no doubt. One curious instance occurred in a school-girl, who was observed to rise every night about midnight, and walk about her bedroom and the lobby outside her sleeping apartment. After some time, on returning to her bed, she was in the habit of examining it and all about it, and finally selecting for some hours' rest a clothes-basket which the house-maid kept on the flat roof of the cradle-bed in which she lay. After carefully examining the clothes-basket, she climbed up on the head of the cradle-bed, and circling her body as a cat would above the clothes in the basket, she composed herself to sleep, in which she remained for an hour or more, then rose, and returned to her bed. In the morning she awoke at her usual time, having no consciousness of what had occurred during the night. Her sister watched her proceedings, but never interrupted or awakened her, and after some time the nocturnal climbings ceased.

The second case that came under my observation was more varied and more embarrassing. A young lady at school became a somnambulist. She rose from bed and walked in her sleep. The ladies who conducted the school became alarmed, partly on the girl's account, and partly for the character of the school, as it might injure their establishment were it known that the young ladies practised the habit of walking about the lawn in their night-dresses, in the moonlight. They had an impression that if the girl were suddenly awakened, death or immediate deprivation of sense might be the result; and this led to the attendance of two maid-servants, who were strictly enjoined to follow the footsteps of the somnambulist, to watch that no mishap should occur to her, and to have all doors opened, and the way kept clear for the return of the sleeping pedestrian. This continued for some time. But at length the somnambulist's fancy took a more adventurous turn. Slaters had come to work on the roof of the house, and the sleeping peripatetic evinced a desire to star-gaze. Accordingly, on the next night she turned to the slaters' ladder, and to the horror of her attendants, ascended it, mounted to the roof, and walked along the gutter, with a sloping roof on one side and a low parapet wall on the other. The attendants now became almost frightened out of their wits, and knew not what to do or think. They feared to call out; for return to consciousness in such a place would almost inevitably lead to her stumbling on the roof or falling over the parapet. Their terror was, however, not yet at its height. The somnambulist came to a slight obstruction in the gutter; she paused for a moment, and then, without hesitation, stepped upon the parapet, and continued her walk on the narrow stone coping. A single slip, a false step, would have precipitated her from a height of thirty or forty feet; yet to awaken her would almost certainly have led to the same catastrophe. The sleeping girl continued her walk to the end of the coping, and then turning round, resumed her walk to the dormer window, descended the ladder, reached her bedroom in safety, and lay down in her bed; awaking in the morning quite unconscious of her midnight danger and of her narrow escape.

I was then a very young practitioner in medicine, and was, up to this period, although the medical attendant of the establishment for ordinary cases of illness, not consulted on this perplexing case, as it was naturally desired to keep it concealed; but after the stroll on the parapet wall, and the terror created by it, it was thought that, with the object of preventing a recurrence of a night-walk that might end in some terrible accident, the young lady should be consigned to temporary residence in a private asylum, where there would be always both a night and a day watch. I was taken into consultation next morning, and earnestly discussed the gravity of taking such a step. It would be impossible to keep it secret, and even were it possible, in her waking hours she would look with horror on the coming night, when she should be sent to bed in a strait-waistcoat. In after-years, too, when perhaps she might have a young family around her, the thought might arise that she had once been an inmate of such an institution; and the reminiscence would make her miserable. I duly considered all this, and suggested various expedients, such as sedatives, sleeping-draughts, and net-work to be put round the bed at night. All, however, had been tried in this instance, and all in vain.

I then thought for a little, and hit upon the following plan. I directed her night-dress to be sewed up at the foot, so that it formed a large bag, and then I had the sleeves lengthened so much that each sleeve, after going round the body, reached the front, where it met the other sleeve, and was securely fastened to it. The whole dress was loose; but the long sleeves prevented the hands from being used to get rid of the dress; while, from the end being sewed up, the feet could not be used in progression. At the same time the dress freely permitted the sleeper to roll about from side to side in her slumber; and thus it differed from the hideous strait-waistcoat then in vogue. Night came, and our charge retired to bed in her new-fangled night-dress, with which she was amused. The usual hour for the night walk came. Her attendants were strictly enjoined not to stir. She raised herself as usual in the sitting posture, then stood upright, and commenced to walk. The second step was a trip, for the foot behind held the bottom of the bag in which she stood. She stumbled, fell forward, and awoke, and was put back into bed, where she soon fell asleep. Next morning there were no bad consequences except that her face was slightly bruised by the fall. I recommended a continuance of the sleeping-chemise for a short time, as a cautionary measure. And now came a curious change in the phases of the affliction. She would still rise from bed each night, but made no further attempt to walk as before. She would stand erect, and keeping the knees perfectly rigid, spring straight upward from the floor, and thus dance about the room in what was years afterwards known as a popular music-hall dance under the name of the "Perfect Cure." This she would continue until thoroughly fatigued, and then retire quietly to bed and to sleep. I am glad to add the case did end truly in a perfect cure without the intervention of strait-waistcoat or private asylum.

This strange state is generally called somnambulism. It is really alternating identity, in which the ordinary state of mind is suspended, and another identity—I do not know what else to call it—takes possession of the individual, and like warp and weft, alternates without mixing, the warp presenting continuity at one time, and the weft the same at another. One of these alternations occurs most often in sleep, when the ordinary mental power is no longer governing, and hence the attack is called somnambulism. The somnambulist will weave the somnambulism of one night with that of the preceding into a continuous warp or weft, and so with the ordinary mental power; and thus the two identities alternate, but do not mix. This alternating identity will, however, occasionally force itself into the waking hours, and thus the two identities divide the unhappy being between them.

A young lady under my observation exhibited an instance of this. For some time a somnambulist, the alternating identity at length became strong enough to intrude upon her waking hours. Her ordinary perceptive and voluntary powers would be suddenly arrested during the day, and whether at music or work—no matter how employed—the interruption was sudden and instantaneous. If at the piano or harp, voluntary movement ceased at the moment; if walking across the floor, she remained in the position in which she was when it occurred, and remained thus for a longer or shorter time. She would sit at dinner apparently as cheerful and as collected as any one at the table. At the time of which I speak, it was customary for guests to take wine with one another. A gentleman would ask her to take wine. She bowed her head, as was usual; and in raising the glass to her mouth, there suddenly passed over her face and figure a slight but indescribable shudder. She immediately lost all knowledge of those about her, and would address them with names quite foreign to them. This state would continue for two days, until at dinner on the third day she would turn to her relative and say, in her natural tone, "Did you not ask me to take wine?" Her natural state then returned; but those alternations became more frequent and more painful, until at length the unfortunate girl was deprived of the society of all but her nearest relatives.

[Cases of sleep-walking are by no means unfrequent, and the habit sometimes runs in families. In a family with which we are connected, the children, while young, were all more or less addicted to sleep-walking. One of the younger branches, a girl of fifteen, on one occasion rose from her bed, and walking down stairs, entered the drawing-room, where were assembled a few guests. Fortunately the girl's habit was known to most of the company, who, instead of evincing a horror of the unwonted visitor, treated the matter in a philosophic spirit, and even maintained their usual conversation, as the girl's father took her hand and led her quietly upstairs to bed. Had the somnambulist been rudely awakened, the consequences might have been serious; and the calm demeanor of the spectators, and judicious management of the girl's parent on the occasion we have related, may perhaps act as a hint to others who may be similarly situated. Never awake a sleep-walker if it can possibly be avoided.—Ed.]—*Chambers' Journal.*

Nature.

An Elephant that Reads.

Louis E. Cook, agent of Cole's Circus, tells a remarkable story that illustrates the elephant's wonderful capacity for receiving and retaining impressions, and, at the same time, shows the great possibilities still offered in the direction of educating the pachyderm. "Our trainer, George Conklin," said Mr. Cook, "while in New York last winter, had several conversations with an eminent zoologist, who, among other theories, advanced this:—That the elephant could be taught to read written characters. He explained that the education of the great beast had gone even further than mere feats of memory, either in the matter of language, or judging of shapes and forms. It had been trained to do work of many kinds in the East, such as piling lumber in systematical columns, and even setting the heavy stones in masonry so that expert workmen found it seldom necessary to make any changes in their position. The cunning of the elephant was well known, for the trained monster was often used to lure his wild brethren into snares, and frequently assisted in throwing and holding down the captive until the chains were placed upon him. The zoologist used other arguments of the same kind, and Conklin at last determined to make the attempt, and determine the possibility of teaching the elephant how to read. He selected 'Rajah,' a 15-year-older, for the experiment. He got a blackboard two feet long and eight inches wide, on which to inscribe the letters. He did not seem to want to make the experiment in that way, as it might be too tedious; but, as you know, ring or trained elephants know all the words of command spoken by the trainer. They will stop when he cries 'halt,' move on when he says 'march,' run at the order to 'double-quick,' and indeed obey every word spoken to them. Well Conklin hit upon this plan. He took 'Rajah' into the ring at least once every day, and writing the word 'march' in Roman characters about five or six inches long on the board, placed it before the animal's eyes, and after allowing him to scan it, then, pointing to the white letters, shouted the order 'march,' which, of course, was complied with. He found by writing the letters while the board was held before the elephant was a surer way of attracting the animal's attention to the characters, so he now writes in this way. Rajah soon grew accustomed to the board and the letters, and now very seldom makes a mistake when a written command is presented to him. He will march the moment the last letter is finished, halt when the trainer shows him the word, and, indeed, recognises every inscription of this kind Conklin places on the board. The elephant will not be introduced into the ring in this new act until next season, by which time the trainer thinks it possible to educate the whole herd in reading, so that the words of command may be given in writing on a large blackboard. Having succeeded so well in teaching 'Rajah' to read words, he will now try to advance backward by teaching him the alphabet, and I myself think it possible that the elephant, which is quick and intelligent, may be taught by means of lettered blocks to spell the words that he is familiar with in the ring."—*New Orleans Times Drink.*

Essays.

Alcohol.

I am going to take a new view of this very old question, which since Joseph Livesey set the temperance movement going in Preston, some fifty years ago, has been debated in every possible aspect. It has so many phases, that in a short article I must necessarily touch, as it were, but the skin of the great problem.

The view I take of alcohol is that like everything else in nature it is to be used in moderation, and that its abuse, like the breaking of any other natural law, is sure to result in disaster. But the difficulty is that its abuse is easier than that of anything else that conduces to human pleasure. Beyond a certain point we cannot eat any more; we have to wait until our food is digested before we start upon another gorge, unless we adopt the hideous means resorted to by the epicures of old. The profligate has a limit set to him by nature. So in nearly every case except that of alcohol. Indulgence in that can be continued for a long time, until a diseased state of the body, induced by intemperance, makes us the slave of the vice and leaves hardly a loophole of escape. Not only does the body become diseased but, what is far worse, the mind. The moral faculties are lowered, and the man ends lower than the brutes. It is fortunate for him if death comes before the lowest depth is reached.

An opinion has been advanced that alcohol is a means to an end; that it weeds out the weak and criminal and worthless. Undoubtedly it does, but so does every other form of intemperance. But I question very much whether alcohol kills the worst. On the contrary, my experience is that drink almost uniformly claims for its victims the best, the most desirable of mankind. Let the reader cast his eyes back into his past and recall the many of his acquaintance who fell by the way through drink. Were they not the handsomest, the most generous, the warmest hearted, the most unselfish, the best loved, the brightest? They were. "He was no man's enemy but himself," is the epitaph we read in newspaper after newspaper, when commenting on the death of men who, when alive, were loved by all and sincerely pitied. To be handsome, generous, unselfish, loveable is to be subjected to temptations of which the ordinary run of men know nothing. The ugly, the disagreeable, the selfish, have few temptations, and they pass unscathed. The homely woman preserves her virtue because no one troubles to assail it. The hard-featured, close-fisted, repellant man stands no risk of being drawn into the dangers of good-fellowship. What I dislike in this doctrine of alcohol being a means of weeding out the weak and worthless is that if it be true the world a hundred years hence will not be worth living in, because then, according to the law of the survival of the fittest, it will be inhabited by the mean, the selfish, and the unlovely. There will be no erring ones, no loving ones. Man will be hard, and cold, and correct as the square block of ice cut by machinery out of Wenham Lake. From such a world one turns with a shudder. It reminds me of the little girl who was being talked to about Heaven. She had an aunt; a cold, correct formalist, of most forbidding appearance and manners, and an uncle, a free, jovial young fellow, whose face and form were exquisite, and whose laugh was full of melody and fun. The aunt was always held up to her for imitation; the uncle, as a dreadful example. One day the little girl heard her father say Uncle Willie would go to the devil if he did not mend. "Mamma," asked the little girl, "will Aunt Prim go to Heaven?" "Of course she will, my child," was the reply. "Then," said the little girl, "I'll go where Uncle Willie is!"

What alcohol really does is to destroy those who have not sufficient balance and power of will; and these are mostly men and women who otherwise are the best of the human race. There is the one flaw in the beautiful vessel.

Then again when such desperate efforts are made to crush out alcohol and to create a race of teetotallers I always ask myself whether such a race would be virtuous and worth having? And the reply is not always satisfactory. The worst races in the world are teetotallers. The degraded Australian black, the fiendishly cruel American Indian, the hideously sensual Tahitian, the cannibal Maori were teetotallers. The Chinaman is not a drunkard, neither is the Arab. The Italian and the people of the south of France are among the most temperate races on the earth, but do they compare with the intemperate nations of the north? They do not. The conquering races of the world have always been hard drinkers, if we except the followers of Mahomet, who were, after all, but a flash in the pan. The Danes, the Normans, the Goths, the Germans, the Dutch, the English were all powerful men at the goblet; powerful beyond what we dream off now. So were the Spaniards when they were men. I have great doubts whether a nation of teetotallers would not prove a very poor one indeed. As far as I can remember there is not a great name in history who was a teetotaller. The greatest statesmen, warriors, writers, artists, and distinguished men "looked upon wine when it was red"—to the sorrow of some of them, it must be confessed."

Before I take up the second part of my subject—that which makes me write this article—I must refer to one view of the question that I have not seen put by any writer. Are not the effects of alcohol in this age, which we all so much deplore, caused by the changed conditions of life and the class of stimulants? I am strongly inclined to think these are at the root of the whole evil. The effects of drink to-day are very different to what they were even a hundred years ago. Who now could drink six bottles of wine at night and be up with the lark—in Australia the magpie—in the morning and off to the hunting field? No one. A person who drinks a bottle of wine now over night, will probably remain in bed next day. I take it that so many now lead sedentary lives, that our busy and exciting lives so thoroughly exhaust our nervous power, that drink has quite a different effect to what it had upon our forefathers. In fact the life of most men now is one long intoxication, and instead of needing stimulants they require something to sober them. Not only have our lives changed, but our drink is very different. In the days gone by the wine and spirits were the genuine products of natural fermentation, the ale was made from malt and hops. All this is changed. Our alcoholic drinks now are either made entirely out of chemicals—of the most pernicious character—or partially so. The effects of these chemicals are fearful. We do not read of the greatest toper in the old times going mad: half our insanity is caused by drink. The wine and grog of our ancestors might bring gout to the toes and blossoms on the nose, and the beer might swell them to the semblance of a cask, but they kept their senses to the last. In the novels and plays of the past drinking habits, never supply the tragic materials—they always formed the staple of comedy—but they do now. I look, therefore, upon our changed habits and the unnatural combinations called liquor, the product of villainous chemicals, as the factors in the present deplorable state of things. To a great extent it is true that the man who drinks now had as well take a dose of poison at once.

And now I come to the real point of this article, to what I think should be done. Temptation can never be removed. In my opinion, it would be the greatest calamity that could happen. Man is made perfect by resistance: it is that which builds up his body and soul, and makes him a man. Attrition is the great law of nature that keeps the world going. But for the incessant motion of water, it would become a corrupt mass. But if we like to work upon common sense lines, something *can* be done. I will divide what can be done into two sections—what can be done by the man himself, and by the State.

Much lies with the man himself, if he can only grasp the position and understand his own nature. In the first place, let it be clearly understood there are men who can drink, and who will benefit thereby, and men who cannot drink, to whom drink is sure destruction. The man who has self-respect and self-command need never fear drink no more than any other temptation. Men of sluggish temperaments, cold of blood, with ingrained selfishness, have little to dread. The men who should never touch a drop are the hot-blooded, the hot-headed, the generous, the warm-hearted, the social. Men of sanguine temperaments have enough alcohol in their blood without adding more to it. When such men lead sedentary lives, the danger is still greater. They should seek relief in other means of excitement, not alcohol. I think if a man once gets drunk, he should for ever afterwards abjure liquor. That is the warning, the beacon, and he must not disregard it. But, above all things, should a man forever forswear drink when he feels a craving for it, when he looks forward to the moment he will be able to get a glass, if he does not, that man is marked for doom. The man, too, who drinks by himself is a safe victim—he will go as sure as the sun rises.

The State can do a great deal, but not in the way it does now. It has at present a hold of the wrong end of the stick. To lock a man up and fine him five shillings for doing what the State draws the principal part of its revenue from is ridiculous. The first object should be to get a better class of hotel-keepers; men of principle and humanity; men whose business would be so good that they would have no necessity to push their trade illegitimately, or to supply bad liquor. Then an hotelkeeper who is proved to have supplied liquor to a person manifestly in the first stage of intoxication should be heavily fined for the first and second offence, and his license forfeited on the third. Any person selling liquor of a deleterious quality should, on a second offence, have his license forfeited, and the stuff should be poured into the gutter. Probably even greater good would be done if officers were stationed in brewers' and wine and spirit merchants' places of business—at least, in the metropolis—and nothing was allowed to go out except with their seal and certificate affixed. As regards drunkards themselves, a very different treatment is required. Once a person is arrested for drunkenness his portrait should be taken and supplied to every seller of liquor within a certain radius, and they should be prohibited from supplying him or her for a fixed period, on pain of the forfeiture of their license and liquor. Some laws of this kind would, I think, do great good.

Unfortunately medical and chemical science have so far done nothing towards solving the great problem. No real cure of dipsomania, the most painful, pitiable, and distressing of all diseases, has been discovered. It is heart-rending to see good and loveable men fighting, fighting, a vain battle against the fiend that has possession of them, and the medical profession standing by without power to lift a finger. Many who read this will have been witness to these battles and their inevitable end. That great and good man, Dr. Richardson, the temperance and sanitary reformer, has acknowledged that a man who invents a drink that will cheer and stimulate without intoxicating will be a great benefactor. But chemical and medical science stand still, and can apparently do nothing.

In conclusion, I will say that men of warm temperaments, of generous impulses, and of social instincts, should not touch alcohol, for they do not require stimulants; and that once a man gets drunk, or feels a longing for drink, he should then and there resolve not to touch in future, no matter how he may be pressed, no matter how he may be tempted, no matter how great the difficulty of abstaining. It his only safety. He is then on the "divide." It is for himself to say whether he will live his term, respected by himself and others, and enjoying the comforts God has sent, or turn down the dark road that leads to misery here and hereafter. The drunkard enjoys nothing—does not, in fact, live. Let the man in this position take no note of what others do, of his surroundings. "Come, do have *one* drink; it won't harm you; just keep company," his friends will say. Let his reply be: "I take nothing; because, while to you it may be life, to me it is certain death." Dr. Johnson was a man who, at an advanced stage of life, found wine was becoming his master, and at once cast it away from him. I concede that to mingle in general society in the colonies, in enjoyable and "live" society, and to refuse to take drink, is a terrible task. Wherever we go, wherever we turn, drink meets us. The reason so many, after solemnly determining to abstain, recognising their danger, give way, is through false pride and false delicacy. They do not like to acknowledge they are weaker than others; they do not like to say, "I cannot do what you can." Their friends ask them to drink because they do not know the real facts of the case, and most people are not game to tell. But the difficulty is easily got over. A month is enough to let everyone know you are an abstainer, and once they do they will not trouble you, for most men readily acknowledge it is a good thing not to drink at all, and respect those who do not.

Donald Cameron.

Ladies' Column.

Spring Paris Fashions.

Kilted skirts are still in vogue; but the American folds called "knife plaitings" are rarely made, as they quickly get out of order. The newest style is to have alternate plaitings of two different materials, as one stripe of moire or shot silk and one of wide lace insertion; sulphur satin and old Grenada lace are often used in this manner. If such a skirt is light, then the bodice is round-waisted, and a wide scarf of either lace, crêpe, or Oriental silk is tied round the hips and finished off at the back with a bow and wide fringed ends. If the skirt is dark, then the bodice is made entirely of dark silk or velvet.

For morning walks in the Bois, or visits to the old curiosity shops, for which there is quite a craze at present, the Parisiennes are wearing large blouses made of striped woolen, fastened on the right shoulder and draped on the left hip; the plain skirt is either velveteen or dark cloth, and generally trimmed with a wide velvet band.

Among the colors in vogue for woollen costumes, blue and red decidedly play the principal parts up to the present. For example, the skirt will be plain blue, and the blouse will be either embroidered with red flowerets, or the guimpe collar and cuffs will be of some supple red silk or embroidery, pleasantly relieving the simplicity of a plain costume. Moss-green and dark blue (the shade called "blue mer") also make a happy combination for this style of morning costume. Soft materials, be they silk or wool, that drape in graceful folds are still preferred.

The majority of the new hats and bonnets are ornamented with gold, in the form of aigrettes, feathers shaped into lyres and dipped in gold, lace, tulle, grenadine, braid, beads, flowers, fruits, corn, &c., all in gold; and the blue, red, brown, and biege veils (now fashionable) are all studded with tiny gold spots. A great many gold pins are used for fastening velvet bows and flowers on the new bonnets and hats, and the pins affect most bizarre forms—insects, flies, spiders, notes of interrogation, scarrabei, Japanese animals, griffins, &c. Insects are evidently superseding birds in popular favor. Butterflies are, however, reproduced in feathers, cut to form, and painted in body color, and are to be seen, in company with beetles and grass-hoppers, hovering over the spring flowers that adorn the new bonnets, and even a caterpillar may be found creeping along their flexible stems.

The fashionable world has returned to Paris from our southern cities, and receptions and five o'clock teas are again in full swing. The tea is taken, but no cakes are offered with it, because of the Lenten season. There have been smart teas this week given by the Comtesse de Pontivès, and by the Marquise de Tracy, where I remarked the following costumes. The Baronne de la Grange in dark blue embossed velvet; simple skirt bordered with a thick-silk ruche, velvet bodice with paniers draped at the back *en pouf*, and edged with a band of sable; a small blue bonnet with ruched brim, a blue veil spotted with gold, and a gold-tipped aigrette; tiny velvet and fur muff. Comtesse Witztum (a foreigner) in a superb toilette of violet-blue satin; the skirt bordered with narrow flounces alternate velvet and satin; the tunic was exquisite embroidery of the last century—quite a work of art; it was worked *au passé* in shaded flowers and leaves; velvet bodice with short basques, and a large pouf at the back; blue velvet muff with écru lace at the ends, and a large yellow bow at the top, the ends cut in the form of swallows' tails; blue velvet bonnet, with a marabout aigrette, surrounded with silver lace, narrow strings fastened with emeralds; round the throat a lace ruche, with a velvet band studded with emeralds; lace on the sleeves, and long buttonless Suède gloves almost covered by bracelets. Comtesse Baucher wore a lilac moire dress, with long redingote, plaited waistcoat in plain lilac silk, flat lace collar and cuffs; lilac terry bonnet, with sprays of lilac. The Marquise de Tracy wore an olive-green embossed velvet skirt, with plain velvet bodice, the basques being lined with embossed velvet and turned upwards; olive-green velvet bonnet, with gold-powdered marabouts. Mme. du Mont was in a blue cloth redingote, fastened with brandebourgs, which fell on the box-plaited velvet skirt; her small blue bonnet, much ruched with lace, was ornamented with real camellias and roses, and similar flowers were fastened in the buttonhole of her redingote and on the top of her tiny muff; the effect was excellent. Mme. de Ponteves' rich black toilette was very novel. The material of the skirt was velvet, studded with terry lozenges, the bodice was a jet cuirass, and the sleeves were lace frills from wrist to elbow; an enormous lace ruche bordered the bodice and formed the collar. Comtesse Beaumont wore a dark green satin kilted skirt, a velvet mantle lined with old-gold satin, and trimmed with gold passementerie: the crown of the velvet bonnet was worked in gold beads, the brim being ruches of black and gold lace. Comtesse Sapinard's costume was also pretty—violet velvet skirt and mantelet, with long ends trimmed heavily with chenille fringe; violet satin bonnet, with shaded pansies.

On Tuesday evening "L'Etrangère" was once again played at the Français, and there was a fashionable audience to see Pierson make her *debut* in it. The youthful Comtesse Grammont (*nee* Sabatier) was present in pale blue satin and gauze shot with pink; low square bodice, with full ruche round the shoulders, light marabouts in her hair. Comtesse O'Connor (*nee* de Ganay), was in a low white tulle dress much ruched; five rows of magnificent pearls round her throat, a bouquet of pale roses on the bodice, and another in the hair.

At the Comtesse de St. Paul's musical *soirée*, Princess Brancovan wore a black tulle almost covered with moonlight jet; round the top of the bodice were diamond flowers, likewise larger ones in her hair. The Princess is a splendid musician. The Marquise de Chaponay wore a black satin plaited skirt and long train; low square bodice without sleeves, but beautiful old guipure was arranged over the bodice and as sleeves; it formed bretelles at the back, which were fastened with large diamond flowers; diamond eglantines mounted on flexible stems, and mixed with a bouquet of red carnations, formed the head-dress; a similar bouquet on the bodice; velvet dog collar, studded with diamond flowers, encircled her throat; long pendant diamond earrings, white Suède gloves, with bracelets above. The Baronne de la Mure was in red velvet, made with low bodice, the velvet resting next the skin, without white tucker; the effect of which is hard and never pleasing. Mlle. de la Mure was in white voile, the skirt accordion-plaited, and the bodice made with gathers of white Surah intermixed with lace, a wide sash tied at the side in a large bow; a long spray of pale eglantines at the side of the bodice, and a smaller one in the hair.

Mme. Dulue, who has removed to 19, Rue de Grammont, has opened her new rooms, and is showing many novelties both in the materials and make of dresses. For spring costumes she is using striped silks, both shot and broché with several colors—bengaline, crepon de laine, écru guipure embroidery mounted on shot silks, and much black Grenada lace. A pretty dress of this last was made as a long, close-fitting polonaise, with drapery from the throat and continued as a panier to the left side, the whole glittering with jet and aiguillettes. Another toilette of striped silk shot with maize and grey was made as a plaited skirt; the large polonaise was mousseline de laine, printed in exquisite Japanese designs, and draped from left to right with *pans* of the striped silk.

The novelties at Laferrière's, in the Rue Taitbout, are rich, and extremely tasteful. For dinner and evening toilettes she is using crêpe mongolie in pink, red, lilac, pale blue, saffron, and the inevitable mushroom and vert de gris. The bodices are heart-shaped front and back, crossing in front, with a drapery that also forms the tunic; the skirt is satin, the color of the crêpe, and is bordered with five rows of pinked-out plaitings, which form an important edge. For reception and carriage dresses there are chuddahs embroidered in Paris in gold and Oriental colorings; there are in all colors and extremely fine, and are draped over silk skirts to match.

Satin damasks of delicate coloring are used for dinner toilettes, and some of the skirts are open at one side, discovering a panel of bright satin ornamented with a coquillé of lace, and the plastron on the half high bodice corresponds.

For young girls there are blue and pink crepon costumes, festooned round the edge and gathered at the waist, without tunic; these fall over silk skirts to match, bordered with a pinked-out ruche; round waisted bodices with wide sash tied at the back. The black Chantilly lace dresses are made with small velvet corslets and high lace guimpes; the sleeves are open inside the arm. The mantelet visites at Laferrière's are made of slate-gray velvet and sicillienne trimmed in front with velvet ruches; others are in black lace over red or pink silk with large jetted appliqués both front and back, and thick coquille ruches on the long ends.

M. Felix, of the Faubourg St. Honoré, has made Mlle. Blanche Pierson's dresses for the "Etrangère" at the Théâtre Français. The ball toilette in the first act is pink plush; it opens at the side of the skirt over pink satin veiled with tulle, studded with gold pampilles; pink satin bodice, with gold epaulettes. The dress in the third act is white satin trimmed with white blonde, and an Algerian blouse of alternate stripes of white satin and beaded net. The last dress is black—an exquisite combination of Chantilly lace, velvet, and satin.

Eliane de Marsy.

—*Paris correspondent to the Queen.*

Miscellaneous.

Madge.

A woman with a tender haunting voice,
And brave sweet eyes in which the sunny flash
Will sparkle ere the laughter curve her lips,
And peep out slyly through the drooping lash.
A woman on whose head one seems to see
A circlet, woven by the love and tears
And laughter she has won from us, whose lives
Her presence brightens through the happiest years.
The hands—a trick of hers—are oft outstretched;
So many cling to them, and strong men rise
The better from her touch, while children's smiles
Will break in laughter as they meet her eyes.—
So true a woman, that were all her art,
And bright sweet coquetry, and winning ways,
To pass from memory in the time to come,
There still were left enough for grateful praise,
In that bystanding in the fiercest glare,
As one whose whole brave life is one of good
And tender deeds, she helps our girls to grow
More noble through her perfect Womanhood.

—M. E. W., in the *Theatre.*

A correspondent of the *Daily News*, speaking on the erection of a telegraph line in China, says:—Little knots of people may frequently be seen gathered round a post listening with gaping astonishment, but with the fullest confidence, to some wiseacre who is pretending to explain the *modus operandi*. He tells them that there is a devil in each post, that the posts are placed close enough together for the devil in one post to make himself heard by the devil in the next, that the wire is placed on the top of the posts merely to keep them in an upright position; anything of a slant would make the devil inside feel very uncomfortable. These devils, of course, speak a language which is both unintelligible and inaudible to the uninitiated; "foreign devils," however, understand it well, and so to send a message is a very simple thing. A "foreign devil" speaks it to the devil in the first post, he passes it on to the next, and so it reaches its destination, where another "foreign devil" receives and interprets it. Other explanations are sometimes given, but all of them are equally wide of the mark.

According to *Kranick's Zeitschrift für Metallwaaren Industrie*, the introduction of steam into enclosed spaces for the purpose of extinguishing fire has been successfully tried in Berlin. The owner of a steel-pen factory in that city, in consequence of repeated outbreaks of fire in the drying-room, had steam pipes placed in three of the rooms, this appliance being shut off by short soldered pipes of an easily-flowing alloy of lead and tin, arranged to work automatically. One day a hissing noise made the fireman aware that one of these appliances had been called into action. It was found on investigation that the contents of the drying-room had become ignited, but that the steam thus set free had extinguished the fire before it could spread.

What are My Loved Ones Doing To-Day?

By Mrs. M. J. Smith.

What are my loved ones doing to-day?
Those who have crossed o'er the chilling tide,
And landed safe on the other side.
Those who left in the shrouding's fold,
Beautiful clay for the grave to hold,
What are those dear ones doing to-day?
I who must with sorrow and care,
I who am hoping a crown to wear,
I with a heaven to lose or win,
I who am tempted and tried within,
Long to step over the bounds of time,
And see what they do in that glorious clime.
Waters of life untroubled are there,
Life's fair tree hath its fruits to bear,
Songs far sweeter than poet's dream,
Angels sing by the flowing stream.
Folding their snowy wings they glide
Over the sands by the river's side,
Welcoming those who pure and white,
Enter the beautiful gates to-night.
Oh, to be with them! Oh, to be there!
Oh, to be free from this cumbering care!
Oh, to be safe in the heavenly fold,
Out of the gathering storms and cold;
Only to know my sins all past,
Jesus had loved me, and crowned me at last!
Soul be content. Thou must labor and wait,
Toiling and trusting both early and late.
Jesus knows just when to call thee up higher,
More than His will dost thou wish or desire?
Called in the morning, or called in the night,
Called from earth's darkness, or called from its light,
Patiently wait thou, and all will be right.

Australian Belief.

All the tribes believe that the earth is flat, and that the sky is propped up on poles. Beyond the sky is the gum-tree country, the home of spirits and ghosts. Every man has within him a *Yambo*, or spirit, which can leave his body and wander even to the gum-tree country and talk with the spirits there, or converse with the wandering ghosts of other sleepers. The state of departed souls and their doings after leaving the human body fill a great part of Australian mythology. The dead are buried doubled up, the body lying on the side, and the usual deposit is made of the personal effects of the deceased. Mr. Howitt, in the *Journal of the Anthropological Institute.*

Madness and Marriage.

The *Medico-Legal Journal* number for December which has just reached us contains much interesting and suggestive matter in relation to the insane. The following passage is worth careful consideration:—

"Marriage of the Insane.—Dr. C. H. Hughes, of St. Louis, says: that marriage of all insane persons at certain ages should be interdicted by law, and the victims also of such diseases as entail insanity or epilepsia, should also be forbidden to enter into matrimony before the sterile time. In behalf of the rights of the insane, who would wish to have a maimed offspring, if under the dominion of the right reason, it should be lawful for proper persons to forbid such disastrous banns, and the duty of the State to prevent them? It is a terrible thing for the State to tacitly consent to such deterioration of the race as is caused by such marriages; and duty to humanity, sane and insane, demands repressive legislation. No "pestilence that walked in darkness, or destruction that has wasted at noon-day," ever called more loudly for State intervention against their spread, than the distinctive heritage of the neuropathic diathesis" (which we may call nerve-taint, for convenience) "calls for the concern of the State. Its evil influences are all about us, even more disastrous than any plague or pestilence, afflicting the humblest citizen as well as the highest, and their posterity."

A writer in *Hygiene Pratique* states that boots and shoes may be rendered waterproof by soaking them for some hours in thick soap water. The compound forms a fatty acid within the leather and makes it impervious to water.

Humor.

Fish Begin to Bite.

There were eight or ten men in a saloon near the Eastern Hay Market yesterday morning, when a dried-up little old man entered and edged his way up to the stove without saying a word to anybody. Those who gave him a second look wondered why the winter had not blown him into Hudson's Bay. In about ten minutes a second stranger entered, but he was broad-shouldered and fat and talkative, and he was scarcely inside before he called out:

"Well, now, but isn't it cold! Come, gents, what'll you take? Walk right up and nominate your candidate. I just won 5 dollars betting on a man's weight, and I can afford to treat."

All walked to the bar and took something, and the stranger continued:

"I can generally hit a man's weight purty close—purty middling close. Drink hearty, gents."

"How do you do it?" asked the little old man as he wiped off his chin.

"With my eye."

"Well, some folks is awful smart, and some isn't. How much do you reckon I weigh?"

"Just as you stand?"

"Of course. I ain't going to peel off my duds to be weighed."

The big man stood back and took a long squint and replied:

"Feller sinner, I reckon you'll pull down 145 pounds."

The crowd laughed derisively, and one man said:

"If he weighs 145 pounds then I weigh 200."

"He'll do better," mused the fat man. "I say he'll pull down 147."

"Bosh! He won't show over 130!"

The fat man laid down a five dollar bill, and it was covered in a York minute. Then the whole crowd walked down to the butcher's and the dried-up man mounted the scales.

"Just 148 to a hair!" said the butcher.

There was wondering and wailing and cussing, but the weight was there and the stakes were passed over. Ten minutes after the dried-up man and the fat man had left the place a boy came in and said:

"I was in the grocery down here when they were strapping thirty pounds of lead and iron on him, and I thought they were going to drown him."—*Detroit Free Press.*

The Irish Widow Has Her Photograph Taken.

"Have you seen me pecthur, Mrs. M'Glaggerty?" the Irish widow asked as she stood in her neighbor's door after having borrowed a flat.

"I haven't," the neighbor answered, "but I'd like to; fwhere is it?"

"Well," said the widow, proud as a peacock, "I haven't got it yet, but I had it tuk a few days ago at a gallairy up on Franklin avenoo, and the man sez it'll be done nixt waik. Arrah, but fwhat a toime I had gettin' it tukin. Arethoosy was busy all mornin' primpin' up me hair an' poofin' up me pollynaise, an' thin she got mad bekase I wudn't wear me black bonnit instead of the red wan I wore to the feshtival lasht waik. So I pitched her to the divil and wint an gittin' mesilf ready the besht way I kud. Thin Tommy, the toof, kem in, an' sez he to me, 'Fwhere are ye goin', mother!' 'I'm goin' to the photyoggrapher,' sez I. 'Are ye goin' to ride up in the hoodlum waggon?' sez he. 'No, nor in a coal waggon aither,' sez I; 'for me legs are sthrong an' long enough,' sez I, 'an' I kin walk,' sez I. 'Well,' sez he, 'does the photyoggrapher know ye're comin'?' 'Divil a know,' sez I, 'but mebbe you'll sind him a posht-hole card,' sez I, 'infawrmin' him av me intintions av visitin' him,' sez I. 'Deed'n I wont,' sez he, 'for aff I did,' sez he, 'he'd put up his shutters an' go out av bizniss at wanst, fwhile his thraps wor in good repair,' sez he. 'Fwhat do ye mane, ye blackguard?' sez I. 'I mane, mother,' sez he, 'that aff he ever laves ye have a shquint into his choimery Oshcar-Woilde,' sez he 'you'll smash the masheen into smithereens.'

"Faix'n it was a good thing he ron away, ur I'd a smasht him so badly that his own father, aff he was aloive, an' he isn't (the Lord have marcy an him), wudn't recognoize him avin be his pug nose, fur I wudn't lave that much av him intoire. Well, I wint to the photyoggrapher, an' the fusht thing he axed was aff I wantid a busht taken. Mrs. M'Glaggerty, you know yersilf that I haven't dhrank a dhrop sence ould Finnerty's wake, fwhin I confess the little port woine I tuk wint to me head; an' I thought mebbe Tommy had been up to the gallairy tellin' the man about it, so I got offinded an' was walkin' out the door fwhin he called me back an' apologised so shwately, God bless him, that I niver knew he hurt me feelin's at all. May I niver lave this shpot aff I didn't think, Mrs. M'Glaggerty, that I made a complate smash on the photyoggrapher. He tould me he was referrin' to the shtoyle av the pecthur an' not to mesilf, so I schmoiled an' wint up shtairs to have me busht taken. There was a nately dhressed man up there wid a big box on shticks an' a shtove poipe wid a glass in it shtickin' through wan soide. He sat me in front av the Oshcar-Woilde, as he called it, wid me head held in place by two knobs av cowld iron, an' a crick in me nick that I thought I'd niver get rid av. Thin he put his head undher a black cloth an' waved his hand at me loike he wantid me to shake it. Afther that he kem out from undher the cloth an' tould me to luk as happy as the day av me weddin', or as aff I was jisht afther winnin' a shtove at a Kerry Patch raffle. I showed me teeth, put on a grin that 'ould soften the h'art av a polaice joodge, threw up me nose, gev me head a toss, an' sed I was all ready. He pulled a thrigger somefwhere, fwhile I luked at a jumpin' jack on a shtick, kep his lips movin' as aff he was sayin' his prayers, thin remarkt, 'that'll do,' pulled out a shlate, an' ran into a little din av a room. He kem out rubbin' his fishts an' shmoilin, sed the pecthur was all roight, an I'd hav it nixt waik. I wanted it immajitly, but he sed I'd have to wait till it was done, so I got a bit excoited an' left the gallairy shakin' the tail av me dhress at the whole caboodle av thim. It's a funny thing, Mrs. McGlaggerty, that it shud take an intoire waik to print a pecthur fwhin the sittin' is so short, an' be the bones av me gran'mother aff that phottyoggrapher thries to palm off any valentoine wid a broken nose an' crass eyes on me I'll have his ioife, so I will, or me name is not Birdie Magoogin."—*St. Louis Critic.*

Fun.

Dialogue in a café.

"What's up, old man? You don't look like a fellow who has come to the city to enjoy himself.

The other, after an effort:

"Listen, I am ashamed to own it, but I am superstitious."

The speculation I went into in the Mud Flat Lead has turned out trumps; my vines have escaped the phylloxera; my wool went to the bottom, and I got twenty per cent. more for the insurance than it would have realised in London; my mother-in-law is on her death-bed! . . . So much prosperity frightens me!"

R——, a well-known financier, who has had some severe losses lately, and who was finally ruined by the failure of the Oriental Bank, was talking with a sympathetic friend.

"Oh, well," says he, with a melancholy air, "it can't be helped; but it is hard at my age to recommence one's life over again."

"If I were you," returned his friend, "I would recommence another!"

In a drawing room.

"Oh! yes, mine is a horrible position! My husband has disappeared for the last two years; and I don't know whether he is dead or alive!"

"How very, very awful; to think that he may——"

"Well, but just think of the position. It is impossible for me to marry again!"

The Earl of Roseberry, in seconding the resolution, suggested that a Royal commission should be appointed to inquire into the practibility of a federation of the empire or that the colonies should be asked to suggest some scheme. He urged that a vigilance committee should be appointed by both houses of Parliament, to watch over and ventilate questions relating to the colonies.

The Marquis of Normanby, late Governor of Victoria, expressed his gratification of the movement which had been inaugurated.

Sir Saul Samuel and Sir F. Dillon Bell, the agents-general for New South Wales and New Zealand, were present, but did not address the meeting.

July 30.

The Federation Conference, which was held last night, is referred to by the London papers this morning in terms of cordial sympathy.

The conference is generally characterised as an important and remarkable event.

The "Times" considers that statesmen will be able to solve the superficial difficulties of the question without in any way diminishing the powers of local government at present enjoyed by the colonies.

The "Standard", recommends a solution of the question based upon the example of the German Empire, and advocates the establishment of a Colonial Council of Advice.

The Earl of Wemyss, in a letter to the "Times," suggests the erection of a Council, comprising the leading members of the Imperial Cabinet and the agents-general of the various colonies.—"Argus" cablegram.

A farmers' excursion train is to run from Horsham to Melbourne on the 2nd September to give the agriculturists of the former place a day or two's outing.

SOCIETIES' HALL, BEAUFORT.

Monday, 4th August.

LECTURE,

By Miss HELEN HART (from England).

Subject—"WOMEN'S RIGHTS."

Admission, 2s and 1s. Doors open at 7.30. Commence at 8.

Also at Templars' Hall. Waterloo, TUESDAY Evening, at 8 o'clock.

Beaufort, 19th July, 1884.

TO W. C. THOMAS, Esq., Beaufort.—Dear Sir,—We, the undersigned, ratepayers in the North Riding of the Shire of Ripon, beg respectfully to request that you will allow yourself to be again nominated for the seat about to become vacant by your retirement through the effluxion of time, and pledge ourselves to use our best efforts to secure your return should you comply with our request.

We are, Dear Sir,
Yours faithfully,

George Davis	W. Humphries
George Topper	W. Schlicht
Thomas Jess	Robert Forbes
Neil M'Intosh	William Pickford
Edwin Rogers	Ewan M'Leod
Wm. Heath	Malcolm M'Rae
John Adamthwaite	Colin M'Pherson
George Greenwood	John Jupe
George H. Cougle	Rupert Smith
William Cobden	John Lancey
Mark Anderson	Duncan Carmichael
Mark J. Lilly	James Star
William Noles	William Thomson
W. G. Stevens	David Dunn
Henry Stephens	Thomas Liston
W. R. Nicoll	Henry Anderson
J. B. Cochran	W. C. Pimblett
Daniel Mulcahy	James Cuthbertson
Thomas Geo. Archard	Alfred Finch
James Johnston	William Waldron
T. Vanderstoel	Thomas Brown
George Phillips	Jesse Holdsworth
James Smith	John Hern
James Prentice	Morigan O'Brien
Albert Andrews	Michael Kain
James Cowans	John Jess
Petrus DeBaere	Thos. Caulfield
Wm. P. Schlicht	

To Messrs. George Davis, George Topper, Thomas Jess, and the other ratepayers signing the above requisition.

Gentlemen,—I have much pleasure in thanking you for your requisition, and will comply with your wishes. If elected I will do my best in the interests of the ratepayers, as heretofore.

Yours faithfully,
WILLIAM C. THOMAS.

To Let,

FOR a term of years, all that Valuable Farm Land, containing 234a., situated near the Bald Hill, on the Lake Goldsmith road. Apply to
JAMES COWANS, Beaufort.

Ararat Grand Junction Deep Leads G.M.C., No-Liability, Ararat.

TENDERS are invited by the above-named Company, returnable before noon on TUESDAY next, for supplying 10,000 LATHS at the claim, 1000 at least to be delivered weekly.

T. G. GRANO, Manager, Ararat.

NO. 15781.—TRANSFER of LAND STATUTE.—JEREMIAH SMITH, of Beaufort, in the County of Ripon, Hotelkeeper, has applied to bring the land described at the foot hereof under the above Statute, and the Deputy Commissioner of Titles has directed notice of the application to be advertised in the *Riponshire Advocate* newspaper, and has appointed fourteen days from such advertisement, after which time the land will be brought under the operation of the Statute, unless a caveat shall be lodged forbidding the same.

Dated twenty-fourth day of July, 1884.

LAND REFERRED TO:

Crown allotment 2, section 3, Crown allotments 5 and 6, section 5, Crown allotments 8 and 13, Section 7, Crown allotment 8, section 23, town and parish of Beaufort, county of Ripon. Also part of Crown allotment 9, section 7, in the said town and parish, commencing at the southern corner of the said allotment, thence by Havelock street north-westerly 79 feet 9 inches, thence north-easterly 34 feet 2 inches, thence north 33 feet to a point 93 feet east from the north-west corner of the said allotment, thence east 39 feet, thence south 110 feet 2½ inches to the commencing point.

R. GIBBS, Registrar of Titles.

HARWOOD and PINCOTT, Yarra street, Geelong, Solicitors for the Applicant.

WILLIAM WATTS, Deceased.—Pursuant to the provisions of the "Statute of Trusts 1864," notice is hereby given that all creditors and others having any claims against the estate of William Watts, late of Beaufort, in the colony of Victoria, Ironmonger, deceased, who died on the thirteenth day of June last, and probate of whose will was duly granted on the tenth day of July last to James Fraser Watkin, of Beaufort aforesaid, Contractor, and William Edward Nickols, of the same place, Auctioneer, the trustees and executors named and appointed by the said will, are hereby required to SEND PARTICULARS of such CLAIMS on or before the first day of September next to the said James Fraser Watkin and William Edward Nickols at the office of William Edward Nickols, Queen street, Ararat, and that after the said mentioned date the said James Fraser Watkin and William Edward Nickols, as such executors, will proceed to distribute the effects of the said William Watts, deceased, amongst the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which the said executors shall then have had notice, and that the said executors will not be liable for the assets so distributed to any person of whose claim they shall not have had notice.

Dated this 2nd day of August, 1884.

JAMES F. WATKIN, and W. EDWARD NICKOLS, Trustees.

STOLEN

FROM RAGLAN, two Plough Wheels and Axles, 1 Coulter, 1 Share, 1 Swingletree and Chain (Hornsby's Plough). A Reward will be given on recovery.

GEO. PRINCE, Raglan Hotel, Raglan.

V. R.

GOVERNMENT ADVERTISEMENTS.

School District of North Riding No. 226 Shire of Ripon.

NOTICE is hereby given that an Election of one person to act as a Member of the Board of Advice for the above-named School District will be held on the 18th day of August, and that the 8th August has been fixed as the day of nomination. Nomination papers must be delivered to me, at Beaufort, before 4 o'clock p.m. on the 7th August, 1884.

J. WOTHERSPOON, Returning Officer.

1st August, 1884.

Gospel Temperance Blue Ribbon Mission,

SOCIETIES' HALL, FRIDAY, August 8th, 1884. Chair at 7.30 p.m., by the Rev. R. ALLEN. Grand Concert by Blue Ribbon Choir; Mr. John Jackson, Conductor. Rev. JOSEPH WALKER, Deputation. A Collection to defray expenses.

Moonlight! Moonlight! Come early.

Working Miners Gold Mining Company, No-Liability, Waterloo.

NOTICE.—The undermentioned Shares, forfeited for non-payment of the 11th Call of three pence per share will be SOLD by PUBLIC AUCTION, at the Company's Office, Neill street, Beaufort, on SATURDAY, the 9th day of August, 1884, at 12 o'clock noon—Nos. 1 to 12,000, exclusive of those already paid on.

JOHN HUMPHREYS, Manager.

Woodnaggerak, Stockyard Hill, and Beaufort Ploughing Match.

Under the auspices of the Beaufort Agricultural Society.

THE above match will be held on Mr. John Wilson's land, opposite Mr. A. Lawson's old farm, Stockyard Hill, on WEDNESDAY, 20th August, 1884.

SINGLE FURROW PLOUGHS.

Class A.—Open to all comers. First prize, £5; second, £3; third, £1. Entrance, 10s.

Class B.—Open to all who have not taken a prize in Class A, or a first prize in Class B, in any match three months prior to this meeting, and residents in the Shires of Ararat or Ripon. First prize, £5; second, a set of harness (the gift of Mr. T. G. Archard), valued at £3 10s; third, £1. Entrance, 10s.

Class C.—For boys under 18 years old, resident for three months prior to this match within a radius of 14 miles from Beaufort. First prize, English lever silver hunting watch (the gift of Mr. John Wotherspoon) valued at £7 10s; second, £3; third, £2. Entrance, 7s 6d.

DOUBLE FURROW PLOUGHS.

Class D.—Open to all comers. First prize, £6; second, £4; third, £2; fourth, £1. Entrance, 10s.

Class E.—For boys under 18 years of age, resident for three months prior to this match within a radius of 14 miles from Beaufort. First prize, £4; second, £2; third, £1. Entrance, 8s.

EXTRAS.

Best Crown in double-furrow classes, pair of Corduroy trousers (the gift of Mr. George Cougle).

Best finish in Class E, concertina (the gift of Mr. P. DeBaere).

Best-looking ploughman (ladies to be the judges) pair of vases (the gift of Mr. P. M. O'Connell).

RULES.

1. Competitors to draw tickets at half-past 9 a.m., commence at 10 o'clock, and finish at 3 p.m.

2. Single-furrow ploughs to plough one-third of an acre in two lands, with an equal number of furrows on each side of the ridge of each land. Mould furrow not to count. To begin at the right hand first. Depth, 5 inches; width not restricted. No assistance or smoothing irons allowed.

3. Double-furrow ploughs to plough half an acre, gathered into two lands of equal width. To open and finish with double-furrow ploughs. Each land to have an equal number of furrows on each side of ridge. No assistance or smoothing irons allowed.

4. Two feet between each competitor.

5. All subscribers to the funds of the Society to the amount of 10s. to enter teams free.

6. Ploughmen infringing any rule to be disqualified.

7. The decision of the judges to be final.

NOTE.—Entries must be made with the Secretary not later than Monday, 18th August, and under no circumstances will entries be received after that date.

Any other information necessary may be obtained from

JOHN B. HUMPHREYS,
Hon Secretary.

Beaufort, July 30th, 1884.

SHIRE OF RIPON.

ANNUAL ELECTION—NORTH RIDING.

Notice is hereby given that an Election of one Councillor for the North Riding will be held on Thursday, the 14th day of August, 1884.

Nomination Day—5th day of August.

Nomination papers in accordance with the Local Government Act, 1874, must be lodged with my deputy, Mr. D. G. Stewart, at the Shire Office, at Beaufort, not later than 4 o'clock in the afternoon of Monday, the 4th day of August, 1884.

WILLIAM SMITH, Returning Officer.

Ripon shire Offices, Beaufort, 28th July, 1884.

SHIRE OF RIPON.

ANNUAL ELECTION—EAST RIDING.

Notice is hereby given that an Election of one Councillor for the East Riding will be held on Thursday, the 14th day of August, 1884.

Nomination Day—5th day of August.

Nomination papers in accordance with the Local Government Act, 1874, must be lodged with my deputy, Mr. D. G. Stewart, at the Shire office, at Beaufort, not later than four o'clock in the afternoon of Monday, the 4th day of August, 1884.

WILLIAM MURRAY, Returning Officer.

Ripon shire Offices, Beaufort, 28th July, 1884.

SHIRE OF RIPON.

ANNUAL ELECTION—WEST RIDING.

Notice is hereby given that an election of one Councillor for the West Riding will be held on Thursday, the 14th day of August, 1884.

Nomination Day—Tuesday, 5th day of August.

Nomination papers in accordance with the Local Government Act, 1874, must be lodged with my deputy, Mr. D. G. Stewart, at the Shire Office, at Beaufort, not later than four o'clock in the afternoon of Monday, the 4th day of August, 1884.

HUGH CUSHING, Returning Officer.

Ripon shire Offices, Beaufort, 28th July, 1884.

SHIRE OF RIPON.

ELECTION OF SHIRE AUDITOR.

Notice is hereby given that an Election of one Auditor will be held on Thursday, the 14th day of August, 1884.

Nomination Day—5th day of August.

Nomination papers in accordance with the Local Government Act, 1874, must be lodged with my deputy, Mr. D. G. Stewart, at the Shire Office, at Beaufort, not later than four o'clock in the afternoon of Monday, the 4th day of August, 1884.

DONALD M'KENZIE, Returning Officer.

Ripon shire Offices, Beaufort, 28th July, 1884.

LONDON AND LANCASHIRE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

Established in the colonies, 1862.

Insurers against Fire should consider the Security and Liberality of the Company.

Capital fully Subscribed is £1,852,000.

Reserve Fund for Fire Losses only, in addition to Capital, £274,155.

Fire Premium Income for 1883, nearly Half-a-Million, £499,000.

Losses Paid during past 22 years, £3,100,409.

☞Lowest Current Rates. Transfers Free of Expense.

AGENT FOR BEAUFORT:

H. P. HENNINGSEN, Printer, Havelock Street.

LOST,

FROM MOUNTAIN CREEK STATION, last October, a Chestnut Hack MARE, two hind feet white, broken tail, very faint brand, RA, near shoulder. Anyone giving information leading to the mare's recovery, or returning her to St. Enoch's, will be rewarded.

WILLIAM A. ADAMS, St. Enoch's.

Watches. Watches. Watches. Clocks. Clocks. Clocks. Jewellery. Jewellery. Jewellery.

Meanowski and Hamburger

BEG to inform the residents of Beaufort and district that they have commenced business as Watchmakers and Jewellers, Silversmiths, Opticians, etc., in Neill street, Beaufort, next door to Mrs. Moore's, and in thus supplying a want long felt in this district, hope to meet with a fair share of public patronage.

All Watches and Clocks guaranteed for twelve months, and sold at the lowest possible prices.

Watches, Clocks, Musical Boxes, and all kinds of Jewelry repaired, and guaranteed for Twelve months.

SPECTACLES TO SUIT ALL SIGHTS.

Important Notice.

Mr. W. HARTLEY,

DENTIST SURGEON, Sturt Street, BALLARAT

(Over Bardwell's, Photographer),

Dental Registration Certificate, No. 5445,

WISHES to intimate to the citizens of Beaufort and Waterloo and surrounding district that he has opened a permanent branch in the above places, where every operation in Dentistry may be treated.

Decayed Teeth stopped from further decay. Artificial Teeth inserted, without pain or inconvenience, cheaper than any other Dentist.

Persons having badly fitting artificial teeth or require more adding to the base can have them made perfect by applying at once.—

Especial care and attention given to the regulation of Children's Teeth, which, if neglected, in after years ruin the mouth for mastication and appearance.

ADVICE FREE. Testimonials, both English and colonial.

ATTENDANCE EVERY FRIDAY at Mr. ANDREWS', Pharmaceutical Chemist, Neill Street, Beaufort, from 1 to 5 p.m.,

And at Mr. E. MILLIGAN'S, Waterloo, from 9 to 12 a.m., where all necessary information can be given.

J. W. HARRIS,

MINING AGENT

AND

SHARE BROKER,

BEAUFORT,

Member of the Ballarat Stock Exchange.

NOTICE.

ANY Person or Persons found COURSING on Trawalla or Lillirie Stations during the Lambing Season will be PROSECUTED. POISON LAID.

NORMAN WILSON.

THOMAS GEO. ARCHARD,

CIVIL ENGINEER,

BEGS to inform the inhabitants of Beaufort and district that they have commenced Plans and Specifications for any description of buildings, supply Contractors' quantities, and prepare estimates.

Address—Messrs. Hawkes Bros, Ironmongers, etc., Beaufort.

Agent for the Imperial Fire Insurance Company.

NO PUFF! NO PUFF!

GEO. H. COUGLE

(LATE G. TUFF)

WISHES to THANK the public of Beaufort and district for past support, and begs to inform them that he is now showing some splendid lines in NEW WINTER DRESS GOODS; also MEN and BOYS' CLOTHING, at prices unheard of before in the district.

A Large Assortment of Men's Womens', and Children's BOOTS and SHOES just arrived,

INSPECTION INVITED.

NOTE THE ADDRESS:

Two doors from the Golden Age Hotel, Havelock Street, BEAUFORT.

FURNISH THROUGHOUT
CULLIS HILL & Co
76 & 78 ELIZABETH St MELB
CATALOGUES POST FREE

On Sale

AT

JEREMIAH SMITH'S

TIMBER YARD,

CORNER OF LIVINGSTONE & WILLOBY STREETS—

American shelving boards
Do lumber do
6 x 1 T and G Scotch flooring
6 x ½ do do lining
6 x ½ do do flooring
American and Baltic deals, all sizes
4 out pine weatherboards
6 do do
American clear pine
⅛in., ¼in., 1in., 1¼in., cedar, wide and narrow boards
Cedar table legs, all sizes
French casements, doors, sashes
Mouldings, architraves, skirtings
Broad palings and shingles
A stock of all sizes of hardwood always on hand
Also, GEELONG LIME.

NEXT TO POLICE STATION

JOHN HUMPHREYS,

COMMISSION & INSURANCE AGENT,

ACCOUNTANT, ETC.,

Neill Street, Beaufort.

RENTS AND DEBTS COLLECTED.

Secretary and Manager of the Kingfisher G.M.C., Beaufort.

Agent for the South British Fire and Marine Insurance Company.

Agency Business of all kinds attended to,

HARRIS & TROY,

PRODUCE DEALERS BEAUFORT

Agents for

Broadbent Bros. and Co.

Wm. M'Culloch and Co

Permewan, Wright and Co.,

FORWARDING, COMMISSION & RAILWAY AGENTS & LICENSED CARRIERS

Wanted,

AN INTELLIGENT LAD as an Apprentice to the printing business. Apply at the Office of this Paper, or to H. P. HENNINGSEN.

Advances on Wool, Grain, etc.,

Stock, Stations, and Station Produce of all kinds.

NEW ZEALAND LOAN AND MERCANTILE AGENCY COMPANY (Limited),

Capital, £3,000,000;

Reserve Fund, £200,000,

Make Liberal Cash Advances

ON

STATION SECURITIES,

ENSUING CLIPS OF WOOL, GRAIN, ETC.,

FOR SALE IN MELBOURNE

Or SHIPMENT to LONDON.

Auction Sales of Wool held every week through the season.

Auction Sales of Tallow, Hides, Sheepskins, Leather, etc., three times a week throughout the year.

Auction Sales of Grain, Flour, etc. held every Wednesday.

DAVID ELDER, Manager.
I. YOUNGHUSBAND,
Wool and Produce Manager.

Melbourne Wool and Grain Warehouses, Collins street west

W. BAKER,

Furniture, Window Blind, and Bedding Manufacturer,

OPPOSITE STATE SCHOOL, BEAUFORT.

A Large Assortment of Furniture in Stock at very Low Prices.

☞A CALL SOLICITED.

Merchants, Storekeepers, and Hawkers supplied.

Straw Mattresses, from 7s. 6d. upwards.

Geelong Wool Sales.

GEORGE HAGUE & CO.

Will hold Sales of Wool every Tuesday during the ensuing Season.

TO keep pace with the rapid strides their business has been making they have been compelled to greatly extend their Warehouse accommodation by the addition of a large building at the rear, 170 feet long, which will be completed in time for the coming season, and will make their Warehouse one of the largest and most convenient in the Colony. Every improvement that experience can suggest has been adopted in the new buildings, and the new showrooms are admirably adapted for the exhibition of Clips to the best possible advantage. A steady south light, which is so necessary to the efficient display of the superior Western Wools, being a special feature.

Every lot, no matter how small, is carefully examined prior to sale, and protected up to full market value.

They act as SELLING BROKERS ONLY, which is a further guarantee that all consignments will be placed at utmost market value.

CASH ADVANCES made on the ensuing clip.

CHARGES the lowest ruling in the colony, and growers will find they effect a

Saving of Seven Shillings

per bale by selling at Geelong instead of Melbourne.

ACCOUNT SALES and proceeds forwarded invariably three days after sale.

WOOLPACKS and station stores supplied at lowest market rates.

Only One Shilling per bale is charged for Receiving, Weighing, Warehousing, and Delivering Wool intended for shipment to the London market.

Separate Warehouses have been provided for the sale of

SHEEPSKINS, HIDES, TALLOW, and other station produce.

Special arrangements have been made with Permewan Wright & Co. and Broadbent Bros. to receive and forward Wool from all railway stations in the colony to our store.

GEORGE HAGUE & CO.,
Wool Brokers.

Geelong, 1st July, 1884.

The Name of M. MOSS & Co. THE CELEBRATED WOLFE'S SCHNAPPS THE PUREST STIMULANT IN THE WORLD Is on every Genuine Bottle.

INFINITELY SUPERIOR to Brandy or Whisky, and is now the

Most Popular Drink throughout the Colonies.

Certified by the Medical Profession as "THE PUREST STIMULANT PROCURABLE."

As a Tonic and Stimulant cannot be surpassed, giving tone and life to the system.

The Purest Spirit in the World.

UDOLPHO WOLFE'S SCHIEDAM AROMATIC SCHNAPPS has been a quarter of a century before the public, and its sale is steadily increasing, while hundreds of imitations have appeared and disappeared, leading only ruin and disgrace to all connected with them. The public should no longer be duped by injurious, cheap, fiery compounds, imitations of the genuine WOLFE'S SCHNAPPS.

The public are strongly advised to purchase original unopened bottles, as the Custom Authorities have found it necessary to prosecute a large number of Publicans under the Trade Marks Act, and they have fined up to £10, and £10 10s. costs, for selling inferior spirits over the bar, representing it to be the GENUINE WOLFE'S SCHNAPPS.

M. MOSS & CO.,

MELBOURNE AND SYDNEY,

SOLE AGENTS

WOLFE'S SCHNAPPS

JUST ARRIVED.

38 CASES AND BALES

OF

WINTER DRAPERY

AND

BOOTS AND SHOES.

The Largest and Best Assortment ever offered in this district, including

NOVELTIES! NOVELTIES! NOVELTIES!

Of every description. All bought at Heavy Discounts, and to be sold at Lowest Cash Prices.

NOW ON SALE AT

WOTHERSPOON BROS. & CO.'S,

NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT.

HAWKES BROS.,

IRON AND STEEL MERCHANTS

Importers of English, American, and Continental

HARDWARE,

HAVE on SALE, at LOWEST PRICES, a LARGE and WELL-ASSORTED STOCK of FURNISHING IRONMONGERY, BUILDERS' IRONMONGERY,

Bar Iron, Orb Galvanized Iron, Steel of all Kinds, Powder, Fuze, Plough Fittings, Ryland's Wire, Galvanized Wire, Carpenters' and Blacksmiths' Tools, Kerosene, Boiled, Castor, and Other Oils, Paints, Colors, Glass, Paperhangings, Brushware, Water Pipes, Fittings and Cocks, Leather, Grindery, etc.

Having made alterations in our premises, we are now enabled to offer Furniture, Bedsteads Bedding, and Bedding Material as low as any house in the colony.

NOTE THE ADDRESS:

☞ **HAWKES BROS., Neill street, Beaufort.**

THE WONDERFUL WERTHEIM

PRICE LIST AND SAMPLES FREE FROM

SEWING MACHINES

RETAIL DEPOTS AT

59 SWANSTON-STREET and NEW COFFEE TAVERN, BOURKE-STREET	MELBOURNE
BRIDGE-STREET, next Buck's Head	BALLARAT
PALL MALL	SANDHURST
MAIN-STREET	STAWELL
HIGH-STREET	MARYBOROUGH
MOORABOOL-STREET	GEELONG
GRAY-STREET	HAMILTON

THE MELBOURNE SPORTS DEPOT

For REQUISITES For OUTDOOR AND INDOOR

SPORTS & GAMES.

Price Lists Free. HEAD OFFICES FOR Price Lists Free.

CRICKET

THE "CLUB" RACER BICYCLES

TENNIS

THE "CLUB" SOCIABLE TRICYCLES.

The Special Club.

The Cheylesmore.

MAKERS:

THE COVENTRY MACHINISTS' CO. LIM.

COVENTRY, ENGLAND.

Address:

1 LITTLE COLLINS STREET,

NEXT COLONIAL BANK,

MELBOURNE.

Agent for Beaufort: **P. DE BAERE**, Watchmaker, etc.

WOOL. WOOL. WOOL.

TO SHEEP FARMERS, SELECTORS, AND OTHERS.

E. J. STRICKLAND'S

Ballarat

WOOL, HIDE, SKIN AND TALLOW AUCTION ROOMS,

Lydiard-street north, near Railway Station.

Established 1869.

ACTS AS SELLING BROKER ONLY.

E. J. S. in again thanking his numerous constituents, the Sheep Farmers and selectors (whose business he makes a specialty) for their liberal support during the past season, can confidently recommend this market as the best in the colony for the SALE of SMALL CLIPS, as past seasons' prices will show. I have therefore much pleasure of soliciting the favor of your support and interest.

LIBERAL CASH ADVANCES MADE, whether nr sale here, Melbourne or Geelong.

Prompt Account Sales.

Charges—Lowest in the colony.

SALE DAY—THURSDAYS.

Any of the forwarding agents will receive consignments, pay all charges, and forward with despatch.

VICTORIA INSURANCE COMPANY Limited.

Capital—ONE MILLION STERLING.

Chairman—HON. HENRY MILLER.

FIRE, MARINE, LIFE, and GUARANTEE.

24 Market street, Melbourne.

JOSEPH COLLIE, Secretary.

Agent for Beaufort—W. EDWARD NICKOLS

ON SALE,

CAMERON'S CELEBRATED TOBACCO, "VICTORY" brand, at 3s. per lb., or 4d. per plug.

H. P. HENNINGSEN

Havelock Street, Beaufort.

NOTICE.

POISON is laid down in the Langi Kal Kal paddocks during lambing. Trespassers will dogs will be prosecuted.

THOS. TINDALE, Manager.

NOW READY.

Price Sixpence, By Post Eightpence.

A NEW WORK ON THE REPRODUCTIVE ORGANS

BY

R. J. POULTON.

The above work is a popular treatise on The REPRODUCTIVE ORGANS, showing their Construction, Functions, and the Derangements to which they are liable. This little book is one which may be perused with advantage by all who are desirous of obtaining information on a subject which ought to form a portion of the Education of the Male sex. A knowledge of this subject is undoubtedly of incalculable value, as by it many of the ills which afflict after life may be avoided or remedied.

Copies will be forwarded under strict cover to any address on receipt of postage stamps issued by any of the colonies.

R. J. POULTON,

186 BOURKE STREET EAST, MELBOURNE.

W. EDWARD NICKOLS,

AUCTIONEER,

King street, Beaufort, and Queen street, Ararat

Estate and Financial Agent, Arbitrator and Valuer, Wools Grain, and Money Broker.
Estate managed for Absentees and Others.
Correspondent and Valuer for the Ballarat Banking Company, Limited.
Agent for the Victoria Fire and Life Insurance Companies.
Agent for the Mutual Assurance Society of Victoria Limited,
Houses and Land bought or sold
Rents and Debts collected.
Trust and Agency Business of all kinds attended
Attend at Beaufort on Mondays and Saturdays, any other day by appointment.

Note the Address:

W. EDWARD NICKOLS,

AUCTIONEER BEAUFORT.

A SINGULAR HISTORY

Mr. Thomas Gee, owner of Peter, &c. who died recently, had (according to the "Sporting and Dramatic News" rather a singular history. He was butler in a family which consisted of two very wealthy maiden ladies of what is politely called a "certain age," and it was evidently a very good place, as he saved enough money to enable him to leave service. His notice, however, was received with dismay by his mistresses. They felt that he would be an irreparable loss, so one day, after a consultation between the ladies, the bell was rung and the butler appeared, "We shall be very grieved to part with you Thomas," one of them said; "indeed we really do not know how we shall be able to get on without you." "Thank you, miss; I mean to settle and marry," Thomas replied. He left the room, the sisters then consulted together, summoned him again, and one of them said, "We very much wish you would not go, and if you will consent to stay either my sister or myself will be very glad to marry you." Thomas reflected, thanked then kindly, and said he would take Miss Emma. Miss Emma consented, the day was fixed for the ceremony, the carriage came round to take them to church. Thomas put the ladies in, and went to get on the box. "Where are you going, Thomas?" the bride inquired. "I am going to ride on the box, Miss. That is my place at present. When I am married I shall be proud and happy to take a seat inside the carriage," was his respectful answer, He was as good a husband as he knew how to be. He survived his wife, travelled on the Continent, and bought pictures, &c., not because he knew anything or cared anything about them, but because he thought it was the kind of thing he ought to do. He also owned and bred some very good horses. A friend of ours met him in Italy once, and the ex-butler frankly told his story.

PECULIARITIES OF HAND-SHAKING.

The different modes of shaking hands will delineate human character better than any other single act can do, and many peculiarities of different persons may be noted in the performance of this social custom. Who would expect to get a handsome donation or any donation at all from a man who will give two fingers to be shaken and keeps the others bent as upon an itching palm? The hand coldly held out to be shaken and drawn away again as soon as it decently may be, indicates a cold selfish character, while the hand that seeks yours cordially, and unwillingly relinquishes its warm clasp, gives token of a warm disposition and of a heart full of sympathy and humanity. How much that is in the heart can be made to express itself through the agency of the fingers? Who, having once experienced, has ever forgotten the feeling conveyed by the eloquent pressure of the hand from a dying friend when the tongue has ceased to speak? A right hearty grasp, indicates warmth and ardour, while a soft, lax touch, without a grasp, indicates the opposite characteristics. In the grasp of persons with large hearted, generous minds, there is a "whole soul" expression most refreshing and acceptible to kindred spirits; but when a man presents you with a few cold, clammy, lifeless fingers, feeling very much like a dead fish, and expecting you to do all the shaking, it will naturally make you think of the hospital and other cheerful things.

Contrary to this style, there is a habit among the rude class of giving your hand a crushing grasp, which is often most painful. In these cases there may be great kindness and a strong affection, but it is as crude as it is hearty. If the grasp is warm, ardent, and vigorous, so is the disposition. If it is cool, formal, and without emotion so is the character. If it is magnetic and animating, the disposition is the same. As we shake hands, so we feel, so we are.—"London World."

GARDENING FOR AUGUST.

Kitchen Garden.—This month will close the season for planting fruit trees, etc., so that all diligence must be used. August is the chief month for sowing seeds of various kinds —such as cabbage, cauliflower, carrot, leek, lettuce, onions, parsley, parsnip, peas, radish spinach, salsafy, and scorzonera. If frames are obtainable, make up hot-beds for early cucumbers, melons, vegetable marrows, etc. Tomatoes may be sown in pots in a frame for planting out in October. Plant Jerusalem artichokes and main crop of potatoes. Plant out cabbages, cauliflowers, leeks, onions.

Flower Garden.—If the manuring and digging of the flower garden be not completed before now, it should be attended to at once. Tall-growing annuals will require tying up. Propagate fuchsias, chrysanthemums, and climbers from cuttings. Re-pot plants commencing growth and wanting pot-room. Dahlias for early flowering may be started in a little bottom heat; seedling nemophilas, larkspurs, clarkias, etc., may be transplanted if too thick.

Farm.—Potato planting may be commenced now, but September is the principle month for getting in the main crops. English barley can still be sown. Oat and wheat crops should be rolled. Prepare land for sorghum, beet, and mangold.

TOWLE'S PENNYROYAL AND STEEL PILLS FOR FEMALES quickly correct all irregularities, and relieve the distressing symptoms so prevalent with the sex. Boxes 2s 9d., of all Chemists. Prepared only by E. T. Towle, Chemist, Nottingham, England. Agents for Melbourne—Rocke, Tompsitt & Co., Wholesale Druggists: Hemmons and Co., Wholesale Druggists; William Ford & Co., 67, Swanston Street.

A CARD.—To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretion of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self addressed envelope and sixpence to prepay postage to the Rev. Joseph T. Inman, Station D, New York City, U.S.A.

Consumers of Wolfe's Schnapps especially those taking it medicinally, should purchase it only by the bottle, and thus ensure the genuine article, as there is a fraudulent imitation in the market. Large and small bottles are obtainable at every respectable hotel and Wine and Spirit Merchant's in the colony. The name of M. Moss and Co. is on the top label of the yellow wrapper.

THE BAD AND WORTHLESS

Are never *imitated* or *counterfeited*. This is especially true of a family medicine, and it is positive proof that the remedy *imitated* is of the highest value. As soon as it had been tested and proved by the whole world that Hop Bitters was the purest, best and most valuable family medicine on earth, many imitations sprung up and began to steal the notices in which the press and the people of the country had expressed the merits of H. B., and in every way trying to induce suffering invalids to use their stuff instead, expecting to make money on the credit and good name of H. B. Many others started nostrums put up in similar style to H. B., with variously devised names in which the word "Hop" or "Hops" were used in a way to induce people to believe they were the same as Hop Bitters. All such pretended remedies or cures no matter what their style or name is, and especially those with the word "Hop" or "Hops" in their name or in any way connected with them or their name, are imitations or counterfeits. Beware of them. Touch none of them. Use nothing but genuine American Hop Bitters, with a bunch or cluster of green Hops on the white label, and Dr. Soule's name blown in the glass. Trust nothing else. Druggists and Chemists are warned against dealing in mita ns or counterfeits.

Property in Flinders street, Melbourne, sold on Thursday at £312 10s. per foot.

Floriline!—For the Teeth and Breath.—A few drops of the liquid "Floriline" sprinkled on a wet tooth-brush produces a pleasant lather, which thoroughly cleanses the teeth from all parasites or impurities. hardens the gums, prevents tartar, stops decay, gives to the teeth as peculiar pearly-whiteness, and a delightful fragrance to the breath. It removes all unpleasant odour arising from decayed teeth or tobacco smoke. "The Fragrant Floriline," being composed in part of honey and sweet herbs, is delicious to the taste, and the greatest toilet discovery of the age. Price 2s. 6d., of all Chemists and Perfumers. Wholesale depot removed to 33, Farringdon Road, London.

Sufferers from Wind on the Stomach, Indigestion, Costiveness, Giddiness, Sick Headache, Heartburn, Disturbed Sleep, Palpitation of the Heart, Colic, Ague, Biliousness, Liver Complaints, Skin Eruptions, &c., shouldlose no time in availing themselves of that most excellent medicine—"PAGE WOODCOCK'S WIND PILLS," which for 30 years has held the first place in the world as an effectual antidote to the above and all complaints arising from a disordered state of the stomach, bowels, or liver. Tonic, invigorating and purifying, they form the best remedy extant. Sold by all Medicine Vendors in boxes at 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., and 4s. 6d. each. Proprietor, Page D. Woodcock, Lincoln, England.

Oxygen is Life.—Dr. Bright's Phosphodyne—Multitudes of people are hopelessly suffering from Debility, Nervous and Liver Compaints, Depression of Spirits, Hypochondria, Timidity, Indigestion, Failure of Hearing, Sight, and Memory, Lassitude, Want of Power, &c., whose cases admit of a permanent cure by the new remedy Phosphodyne (Ozonic Oxygen), which at once allays all irritation and excitement, imparts new energy and life to the enfeebled constitution, and rapidly cures every stage of these hitherto incurable and distressing maladies. Sold by all chemists and druggists throughout the globe. ☞ Caution.—Phosphorus is sometimes sold in the form of Pills and Lozenges; it should be generally known that every form where solid particles of Phosphorous are in combination is dangerous. It is therefore necessary that the public should be cautioned against the use of any form of Phosphrous not perfectly soluble in water.

Valuable Discovery for the Hair.—If your hair is turning grey or white, or falling off, use "The Mexican Hair Renewer," for it will positively restore in every case Grey or White hair to its original colour, without leaving the disagreeable smell of most "Restorers." It makes the hair charmingly beautiful, as well as promoting the growth of the hair on bald spots, where the glands are not decayed. Ask your chemist for "The Mexican Hair Renewer," sold by Chemists and Perfumers everywhere at 3s. 6d. per bottle. Wholesale depot removed to 33, Farringdon Road, London.

FOR COUGHS AND COLDS.

KAY'S COMPOUND OF LINSEED, Aniseed, Senega, Squill, Tolu, &c., with Chlorodyne.

KAY'S COMPOUND, a demulcent expectorant, for Coughs and Colds.

KAY'S COMPOUND for Cough's and Colds, is equally serviceable for Horses and Cattle,

KAY'S TIC PILLS, a specific in Neuralgia, Face-ache, &c.

COAGULINE.—Cement for Broken Articles. Sold everywhere.

Imported by all Merchants, and sold by all Chemists &c. Sole Makers—Kay BROS., Stockport, England.

REMEDY FREE!—A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, &c., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self-cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers. Address J. H. REEVES, Esq., 43 Chatham Street, New York City, U. S. A.

Beaufort Post Office.

Time Table, 1884.

Post Town	Mails arrive at Beaufort	Mails close at Beaufort
Melbourne...	6 a.m 12.10 p.m 10 p.m	8.45 a.m 5 p.m.
Geelong	Ditto	Ditto
Ballarat	Ditto	Ditto
Trawalla	Ditto	Ditto
Raglan	4.15 p.m	9.15 a.m
Chute	Ditto	Ditto
Waterloo	Ditto	Ditto
Main Lead	Ditto	Ditto
Sailor's Gully	4.15 p.m	Ditto
Stockyard Hill	Ditto	Ditto
Ararat...	9.31 a.m 5.20 p.m	11.45 a.m 9.20 p.m
Buangor	Ditto	Ditto
Eurambeer	4 30 p.m	1 p.m
Shirley	Ditto	Dittto

The mails for Ararat, Melbourne, Ballarat, Geelong, Buangor, and Trawalla are despatched twice daily.

Mails for Waterloo are despatched daily.

Mails for Shirley, and Eurambeen are despatched three times a week—Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays.

Mails for Main Lead, Raglan, and Chute are despatched three times a week—Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays.

Mails for Stockyard Hill and Sailor's Gully (a loose bag to Lake Goldsmith) are despatched three times a week—Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays.

Throat Affections and Hoarseness.—All suffering from irritation of the throat and hoarseness will be agreeably surprised at the almost immediate relief afforded by the use of "Brown's Bronchial Troches." These famous "lozenges" are now sold by most respectable chemists in this country at 1s. 1½d. per box. People troubled with a "hacking cough," a "slight cold," or bronchial affections, cannot try them too soon, as similar troubles, if allowed to progress, result in serious Pulmonary and Asthmatic affections. See that the words "Brown's Bronchial Troches" are on the Government Stamp around each box.—Prepared by John I. Brown & Sons, Boston, U.S. European depot, removed to 33, Farringdon Road, London.

☞ £1 Free Gifts!—The proprietors of Wolfe's Schiedam Aromatic Schnapps, to induce the destruction and prevent the improper use of their wrappers and labels, and thus further protect the Public against fraud and deception, have inclosed in the wrappers or under the label on the quart bottles, since 1st October, 1878, and continue to inclose in every day's packing throughout the year, THREE £1 ORDERS, which are drawn upon the undersigned, and which will be cashed by them on presentation. To secure these Gifts, the Public must be careful to ask for, and accept nothing but the Genuine Udolpho Wolfe's Schnapps, with our name upon the top label M. Moss & Co., Wynyard Lane, Sydney.

Victorian Railways.

TIME TABLE.

FROM MELBOURNE TO STAWELL

Leave—Melbourne 6.30 a.m, 11.10 a.m, 4.10 p.m. 7 p.m
Arrive at Geelong 8.13 a.m 12.57 a.m 6.15 p.m 8.22 p.m
Leave—Geelong 8.25 a.m, 1.12 a.m, 6.35 p.m, 8.37 p.m
Arrive at Ballarat 10.30 am 3.20 a.m 9 p.m 10 20 p.m
Leave—Ballarat 6 a.m 10.50 a.m 3.45 p.m 10.35 p.m,
Burrumbeet 6.40 a.m 11.21 a.m, 4.25 p.m
Beaufort 7.30 a.m 12.4 a.m 5.22 p.m 12.0 a.m.
Buangor, 8.25 a.m, 12.40 a.m, 6.7 pm
Arrive at Ararat 9.10am 1.16 pm, 6.50 p.m. 1.25 p.m.
Leave—Ararat, 9.20 a.m, 1.31 a.m, 7.1 a.m
Arrive at Stawell 10.20 a.m, 2.26 p.m, 7.55 a.m

FROM STAWELL TO MELBOURNE

Leave—Stawell 6 45 a.m, 10.45 p.m, 3.5 p.m 9.30 p.m.
Arrive At Ararat 7.39 a.m 11.45 p.m 3.59 p.m
Leave—Ararat, 7.49 a.m, 11.55 p.m, 4.9 p.m
Buangor 8.25 am 12.45 p.m 4.45 pm
Beaufort 9.2 a.m 1.30 p.m 5.25 p m
Burrumbeet 9.43 a.m 2.16 p.m, 6.7 p.m.
Arrive At Ballarat 10.21 am, 3.10 pm, 6.45 p.m 1.30am
Leave—Ballarat 6.40 a.m, 11.30 a.m, 3.25 p.m. 7.10 p.m
Arrive at Geelong 8.30 a.m 1.39 p.m 6.5 p.m 9.5 p.m.
Leave—Geelong, 8.40 a.m, 1.54 pm, 6.30 pm, 9.15 p.m
Arrive At Melbourne, 10.15 a.m, 3.41 pm, 8.35 p.m. 10.46 p.m.

FROM ARARAT to HAMILTON and PORTLAND

Arrive At Ararat, 1.16 p.m.
Leave Ararat, 1.50 p.m.
Wickliffe Road, 2.51 p.m.
Glen Thompson, 3.25 p.m.
Leave Glen Thompson, 3.30 p.m.
Arrive At Dunkeld, 4 p.m.
Hamilton, 4.50 p.m.
Leave Hamilton, 5.5 p.m.
Arrive At Portland, 7.20 p.m.

FROM PORTLAND and HAMILTON to ARARAT and MELBOURNE.

Leave Portland, 10.15 a.m.
Arrive at Hamilton, 12.32 a.m.
Leave Hamilton, 12.47 a.m.
Arrive At Ararat, 3.51 p.m.
Leave Ararat, 4.9 p.m.
Arrive At Melbourne, 11.15 p.m.

FARES.

Beaufort to	First-class	Second-class
Trawalla	1s 0d	0s 9d
Burrumbeet	2s 6d	1s 9d
Windermere	3s 6d	2s 0s
Ballarat	5s 0d	3s 0d
Geelong	14s 0d	9s 0d
Melbourne	21s 0d	13s 6d
Beaufort to	**First-class**	**Second-class.**
Buangor	2s 6d	2s 0d
Ararat	5s 0d	3s 6d
Armstrongs	6s 0d	4s 0d
Great Western	6s 6d	4s 6d
Stawell	8s 0d	5s 6d

ADVERTISEMENTS received for insertion in this Paper, in England, by CLARKE SON and PLATT, 85 Gracechurch street, London.

Important Discovery.

GREENBANK ALKALI CO.'S PATENT POWDERED DOUBLE REFINED 98 per cent.

CAUSTIC SODA

Makes the Finest Hard Soap absolutely without Boiling!!

No special apparatus required. By simply mixing with tallow refuse grease, or oil, any quantity of soap can be made at a time, from ten pounds in a few minutes to ten tons in a few hours. Quality superior, and cost much less than any boiled soap; when refuse grease or oil can be obtained the best hard soap can be made, costing only a half-penny a pound!!

This article is the most highly concentrated alkali obtainable. For all washing, scouring, and cleaning purposes each pound of our patent Double Refined Caustic Soda Powder is equal to ten pounds of ordinary soda crystals, thus effecting a great saving of freight and carriage to distant countries. Nothing better for cleaning or removing old paint.

The following very simple directions for producing the best hard Soap will always succeed if exactly followed:—Take *exactly* TEN pounds of GREENBANK PATENT DOUBLE REFINED 98 PER CENT. CAUSTICSODA POWDER, put it in any can or jar with FORTY-FIVE pounds (4½ gallons) of WATER; stir it once or twice with a stirrer; it will dissolve immediately and become quite hot; let it stand until the lye thus made is cold. Weigh out and place in any convenient vessel for mixing exactly SEVENTY-FIVE pounds of Clean Grease, tallow Soil (except mineral oil). If grease or tallow is useds, melt it slowly over the fire until it is liquid, and feels only just warm to the hand. If oil is used no heatind is required. Now pour the lye slowly into the liquid grease or oil in a small stream continuously, at the same time stirring with a flat wooden stirrer about three inches broad; continue gently stirring, without stopping, until the lye and grease are thoroughly combined, and the mixture drops from the stirrer like honey. Do not stir too long, or the mixture will separate itself again; the time required varies with the weather and the kind of grease or oil used, from fifteen to twenty minutes will be enough. When the mixing is completed pour off the liquid soap into any old square box for a mould, sufficiently large to hold it, previously damping the sides with water so as to prevent the soap from sticking. Wrap it well up in blankets or sheep skins; or, better still, put it in a warm place until the next day, when the box will contain a block of ONE HUNDRED AND THIRTY POUNDS OF FINE HARD WHITE SOAP, which can afterwards be cut up with a wire. Remember the chief points in the above directions, which must be exactly followed. The lye must be allowed to *cool*. If melted tallow or grease is used, it must be only just warm to the hand. Lye must be thoroughly stirred into the melted grease or oil; *not* melted grease into the lye. The exact weights given of Double Refined Powdered Caustic Soda and tallow or oil must be taken. If the tallow or grease is not clean, or contains *any* salt, it must be "rendered" previous to use; *any salt* present spoils the whole operation entirely, but discolored or rancid grease or tallow is just as good for this purpose.

MEMO. ☞ { THE COMMON CAUSTIC SODA SOLD IN DRUMS WILL NOT MAKE SOAP AT ALL BY THE ABOVE DIRECTIONS.

The Soap made in this way is an absolutely pure unadultered soap, far superior in quality to any boiled soap, and much cheaper. It contains all glycerine originally contained in the grease used, a valuable ingredient all lost when the Soap is made by the old-fashioned boiled process. This soap being pure and unadulterated, it will not injure or destroy the most delicate fabrics or colours; though for washing or scouring woollen articles we always recommend a pure potash Soap made in the same way with our Pure Caustic Potash.

The attention of WOOL GROWERS and WOOL SCOURERS is directed to the Company's,

PURE CAUSTIC POTASH

put up in iron canisters, containing 20lbs. each.

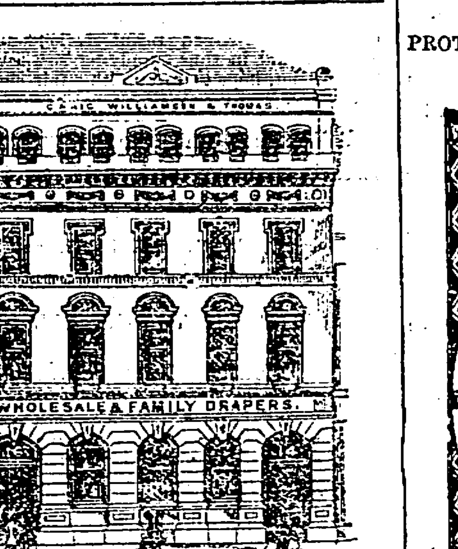
ABSOLUTELY NO BOILING, OR ANY SPECIAL APPARATUS REQUIRED!

By simply mixing this pure caustic of potash, dissolved in water, with melted tallow, the most perfect wool scouring soap can be produced, at far less than the cost of soda ash, or soda crystals, which never should be used, as they destroy the colour, and injure the brilliancy of the wool!

Full directions for use may be had on application to

ROBERT DICKENS & CO.,
25 Market Street, Melbourne:
Wholesale Agents for Victoria.

Advice to Mothers!—Are you broken in your rest by a sick child suffering with the pain of cutting teeth? Go at once to a chemist and get a bottle of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. It will relieve the poor sufferer immediately. It is perfectly harmless and pleasant to taste, it produces natural, quiet sleep, by relieving the child from pain, and the little cherub awakes "as bright as a button." It soothes the child, it softens the gums, allays all pain, relieves wind, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for dysentery and diarrhœa, whether arising from teething or other causes. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup is sold by medicine dealers everywere hat 1s. 1½d. per bottle.



IMPORTANT NOTICE

TO HEADS OF FAMILIES AND OTHERS.

Drapery, Woollens and Clothing, Carpets Floorcloths and Linoleums, Bedsteads and Bedding, direct from the Importers, at actua Wholesale Prices.

CRAIG, WILLIAMSON, AND THOMAS

SUPPLY the Public with Drapery, Woollens, Clothing, Carpets, Floorcloths, Linoleums, Bedsteads and Bedding at Importers' Rates.

The Terms being strictly Net Cash, purchasers at C. W. and T.'s warehouses have not to pay for losses occasioned by bad debts and they save the retail profit, fully 30 per cent

Extensive shipments from England and the Continent are received weekly by the several steamers, thereby ensuring a continuous supply of the newest goods.

Persons residing in the country, including the adjacent colonies, can rely on their orders having careful attention. The principle of having only one price (no matter how large or how small the parcel) is a guarantee that families ordering by letter are placed on the same footing as if they selected the goods personally.

The Tailoring and Outfitting Departments having assumed such large proportions are now located at the warehouse, No. 6 Elizabeth street, close to the drapery warehouse. Cards for self measurement and patterns forwarded on application.

The Stock in all departments is now fully assorted for winter requirements, and the firm have pleasure in inviting an inspection of their

DRAPERY WAREHOUSE
AT 14 and 16 ELIZABETH STREET,
And their
CARPET AND CLOTHING WAREHOUSE,
6 ELIZABETH STREET

CRAIG, WILLIAMSON, & THOMAS,
IMPORTERS AND WAREHOUSEMEN,
MELBOURNE.

John James Trevatt, Shoeing and Jobbing Smith,

HAS COMMENCED BUSINESS in the premises lately occupied by Mr. W. Buchanan, Havelock street, Beaufort, and respectfully solicits a share of public support.

GEELONG WOOL SALES.

Synnot, Everingham, & Co.,

WOOL BROKERS,
STOCK AND STATION AGENTS,
(Established in 1853),

ARE prepared to make Liberal Cash Advances on Wool, etc., consigned to them for sale or shipment to the London market.

Sale days, Tuesdays and Thursdays for Wool, and Wednesdays for Skins, Hides and Tallow. During the grain season Weekly Sales of Grain will be held at the warehouses.

All consignments of Wool, etc., are carefully valued by members of the firm, and duly protected up to valuations. When values are not realised the Wool can be shipped to the London Market, at a cost of one shilling per bale.

In consequence of the increase of their business they have just completed extensive additions to their warehouses, which now have a frontage to Clare-street of 250 feet. The showrooms and large warehouses have been thoroughly renovated and greatly improved, making them as complete as any in the colony, giving ample space to catalogue and display from five to six thousand bales at each sale.

Geelong, as a market for wool, is acknowledged by all who have tried it to be the best in the colony for the sale of either large or small clips, consequent upon the easy and cheap facilities for Shipping, and the other charges being about seven shillings per bale in favor of Geelong. Foreign buyers know this and consequently prefer buying in this market.

Geelong has more Fellmongers than Melbourne, which, with four Woollen Manufactories, creates an almost unlimited demand for Wool and other Station Produce.

Consignments from any part of Victoria or from any of the colonies will receive our best attention.

Woolpacks and all Station Stores on sale at lowest rates.

CLARE STREET, GEELONG.

Lightning Sewer.

The New WILSON Oscillating Shuttle

SEWING MACHINE

Is the BEST SEWING MACHINE in the WORLD for Family Sewing and Manufacturing.

No Cogs, Complicated Cams, or Elaborate Mechanism.

Entirely NEW in Principle, Detail, and Detail. Every WILSON SEWING MACHINE guaranteed for FIVE YEARS by certificate warranty.

Sole Agents for Australia.

ALEXANDER and CO.,

Ramsden Place, Flinders Lane East, between Swanston and Russell Streets, MELBOURNE.

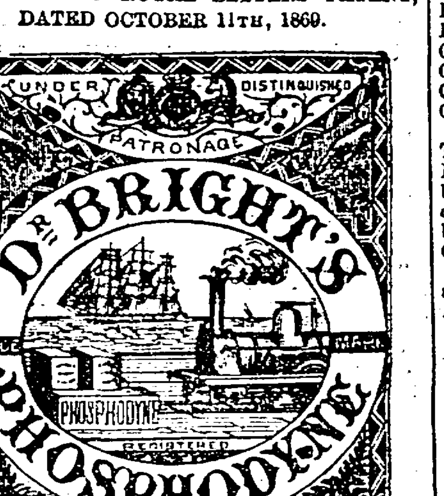
Sole Agents—Wotherspoon Bros, and Co

Oxygen is Life.

ALTHOUGH the modern Materia Medica include many valuable remedies for human afflictions, it is a matter of certainty that in all cases where the animal vitality is failing. Phospherus is decidedly superior to every other remedy at present known. It will work effects such as nothing else will produce, and it possesses the great advantage of not causing, when its use is relinquished, the slightest reaction or depression.

☞ CAUTION.—PHOSPHORUS is sometimes sold in the form of Pills and Lozenges; it should be generally known that every form where SOLID PARTICLES of Phosphorus are in combination is dangerous It is, therefore, necessary that the public should be cautioned against the use of any form of Phosphorus not perfectly soluble in water.

PROTECTED BY ROYAL LETTERS PATENT, DATED OCTOBER 11TH, 1869.



(OZONIC OXYGEN),

The New Curative Agent, and only Reliable Remedy for Nervous and Liver Complaints.

This Phosphatic combination is pronounced by the most eminent members of the Medical Profession to be unequalled for its power of replenishing the vitality of the body, by its supplying all the essential constituents of the blood and nerve substance, and for developing all the powers and functions of the system to the highest degree.

It is agreeable to the palate, and innocent in its action, while retaining all its extraordinary properties; and as a specific, surpassing all the known therapeutic agents of the present day for the speedy and permanent cure of—

Nervous Prostration	Shortness of Breath
Liver Complaints	Trembling of the hands and limbs
Palpitation of the Heart	Impaired Nutrition
Dizziness	Mental and Physical Depression
Noises in the Head and Ears	Consumption (in its first stages only)
Loss of Energy and Appetite	Timidity
Hypochondria	Eruptions of the Skin
Female Complaints	Impaired Sight and Memory
General Debility	Nervous Fancies
Indigestion	Impoverished Blood
Flatulence	Nervous Debility in all its Stages
Incapacity for Study or Business	Premature Decline
Sick Headache	
Lassitude	

And all morbid conditions of the system arising from whatever cause. The action of the Phosphodyne is twofold—on the one hand increasing the principle which constitutes nervous energy, and on the other the most powerful blood and flesh generating agent known; therefore, a marvellous medicine for renovating impaired and broken-down constitutions. It quickly improves the functions of assimilation to such a degree, that were for years an emaciated, anxious, cadaverouse and semi-vital condition has existed, the flesh will rapidly increase in quantity and firmness, and the whole system return to a state of robust health. The Phosphodyne acts electrically upon the organisation; for instance, it assists nature to generate that human electricity which renews and rebuilds the osseous, muscular, nervous, membranous and organic systems. It operates on the system without exciting care or thought upon the individual as to the process. It moves the lungs, liver, heart, kidneys, stomach, and intestines, with a harmony vigour, yet mildness unparallelled in medicine.

The Phosphodyne gives back to the human structure, in a suitable form, the phosphoric or animating element of life, which has been wasted, and exerts an important influence directly on the spinal marrow and nervous system, of a nutrive, tonic, and invigorating character, maintaining that buoyant energy of the brain and muscular system which renders the mind cheerful, brilliant, and energetic, entirely overcoming that dull, inactive, and sluggish disposition which many persons experience in all their actions.

The beneficial effects of Phosphodyne are frequently shown from the first day of its administration, by a remarkable increase of nervous power, with a feeling of vigour and comfort to which the patient has long been unaccustomed. Digestion is improved; the appetite increases wonderfully; the bowels become regular; the eyes brighter; the skin clear and healthy; and the hair acquires strength, showing the importance of the action of the Phosphodyne on the organs of nutrition.

Finally, the Phosphodyne maintains a certain degree of activity in the previously debilitated nervous system; its use enables all debilitated organs to return to their sound state and perform their natural functions. Persons suffering from Nervous Debility, or any of the hundred symptoms which this distressing disease assumes, may rest assured of an effectual or even speedy cure by the judicious use of this most invaluable remedy.

DR. BRIGHT'S PHOSPHODYNE

Is sold only in Cases at 10s. 6d. by all Chemists and Patent Medicine Vendors throughout the Globe.

Full directions for use in the English, French, German, Italian, Dutch, Spanish, Portuguese, Russian, Danish, Turkish, Persian, Hindostanti, Madrasse, Bengalee, Chinese, and Japanese languages accompany each case.

☞ Caution—The large and increasing demand for Dr. Bright's Phosphodyne has led to several imitations under similar names; purchasers of this medicine should, therefore, be careful to observe that the words "Dr. Bright's Phosphodyne" are blown in the bottle, and that the directions for use are printed in all the languages as above, without which non can possibly be genuine. Every Case bears the Trade Mark and Signature of Patentee.

WHOLESALE AGENTS FOR—

Victoria ....Felton, Grimwade, and Co., Melbourne.
South Australia......F. H. Faulding and Co., Adelaide.
New South Wales...Elliott Bros., Sydney.
Queensland..........Berkley and Taylor, Brisbane.
NewZealand ....Kempthorne, Prossor and Co., Dunedin and Auckland.

Export Agents—Evans, Lescher and Evans, 60 Bartholomew Close.

Holloway's Ointment.

Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Wounds, and Ulcerations of all kinds.

THERE is no medicinal preparation which may be so thoroughly relied upon in the treatment of the above ailments as Holloway's Ointment Nothing can be more salutary than its action on the body both locally and constitutionally. The Ointment rubbed around the part affected enters the pores as salt permeates meat. It quickly penetrates to the source of the evil, and drives it from the system.

Bronchitis Diphtheria Colds Coughs Sore Throat and Shortness of Breath.

Relaxed and congested throats elongated uvula ulcerated or turgid tonsils whooping cough, croup wheezing from accumulated mucous, and other difficulties of respiration also palpitation stitches and shortness of breath may with certainty be cured by rubbing this healing Ointment over the chest and back for at least half an hour twice a day assisted by appropriate doses of Holloway's Pills.

For Glandular Swellings, Stiff Joints and Disease of the Skin.

This invaluable unguent has greater power over gout and rheumatism than any other preparation. None need remain in pain if its removal be set about it in good earnest, by using this infallible remedy according to printed instructions affixed to each pot. All settled aches and pains are remediable in the same manner.

Gout and Rheumatism.

There is no preparation for salutary effects comparable to this remedy. It should be well rubbed over the affected parts after their due fomentation with warm water. It acts by stimulating the absorbents to increased activity, by preventing congestion and promoting a free and copious circulation in the parts affected, thence speedily and effectually it ensures a cure,

Piles Fistulas, and Exhortations

The cures which this Ointment effects in healing piles and fistulas of long standing, after they have resisted all other applications, have been so countless and notorious throughout the world that any effort to give an adequate detailed statement of their number or character would be in vain. It is sufficient to know that the Ointment has never proved inefficacious.

In Disorders of the Kidneys, Stone, and Gravel.

The Ointment is a sovereign remedy if it be well rubbed twice a day into the small of the back, over the region of the kidneys, into which it will gradually penetrate, and in almost every case give immediate relief. Whenever this Ointment has been once used it has established its own worth, and has again been eagerly sought for as the easiest and safest remedy in all disorders of the kidneys.

Both the Ointment and Pills should be used in the following complaints:—

Bad Legs	Fistulas	Sore Throats
Bad breasts	Gout	Skin Diseases
Burns	Glandular Swellings	Scurvy
Bunions	Lumbago	Sore Heads
Chilblains	Piles	Tumours
Chapped Hands	Rheumatism	Ulcers
Corns (Soft)	Sore Nipples	Wounds
Contracted and Stiff Joints	Scalds	

The Pills and Ointment are sold at Professor Holloway's Establishment, 78 New Oxford street, London; also by nearly every respectable Vendor of Medicine throughout the Civilised World, in boxes and Pots. The smallest box of Pills contains four dozen; and the smallest Pot of Ointment one ounce.

Full printed directions are affixed to each Box and Pot, and can be had in any language, even in Turkish, Arabic, Armenian, Persian, or Chinese.

"For the Blood is the Life."

CLARKE'S WORLD FAMED BLOOD MIXTURE.

THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER AND RESTORER.

For cleansing and clearing the blood from all impurities cannot be too highly recommended.

For Scrofula, Scurvy, Skin Diseases, and Sores of all kinds it is a never-failing and permanent cure.

It Cures Old Sores
Cures Ulcerated Sores on the Neck
Cures Ulcerated Sore Legs
Cures Blackheads, or Pimples on the Face
Cures Survy Sores
Cures Cancerous Ulcers
Cures Blood and Skin Diseases
Cures Glandular Swellings
Clears the Blood from all Impure Matter,
From whatever cause arising.

As this mixture is pleasant to the taste, and warranted free from anything injurious to the most delicate constitution of either sex, the Proprieto solicits sufferers to give it a trial to test its value.

Thousands of Testimonials from all parts

READ THE FOLLOWING:—

"Carlton, near Nottingham, February 27, 1883.

"Messrs. the Midland Counties Drug Company, Lincoln.

"Gentlemen,—Some ten years ago my wife became lame with ulcerated legs. I tried every recommendation for a cure, and also a large number of doctors (some of these very clever men with diseases of this kind), but to no effect. After being in this state for betwixt five and six years I determined to try your Blood Mixture, as a last resource, as she at that time appeared to be at death's door and had to be put to bed, having no use in her legs; and, I am thankful to say, after taking 13 of your small bottles she experienced a perfect cure. This is now four years ago since the cure was effected, and there is no sign of the complaint returning. I may add that it had cost us scores of pounds trying one remedy after another previous to taking your valuable medicine, for which I return my sincere thanks.—I am Gentlemen, yours gratefully "C. S."

"P.S.—You may make what use of the above you think fit, but in the event of advertising it kindly keep back my name. You can, however, refer any one making private inquiries to my address as follows.—C. S., Midland Station, Carlton, near Nottingham."

Sold in Bottles 2s 6d. each, and in Cases, containing six times the quantity, 11s. each—sufficient to effect a permanent cure in the great majority of long-standing cases, by all CHEMISTS and PATENT MEDICINE VENDORS throughout the world.

Proprietors,

THE LONDON AND MIDLAND COUNTIES DRUG COMPANY, LINCOLN, ENGLAND.

TRADE MARK—"BLOOD MIXTURE."

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

NO family should be without these Pills. Their long tried efficacy in correcting disorders of the liver and stomach, stimulating the bowels, and purifying the blood, has secured for them an imperishable name throughout the world. A few doses produce comfort, a short continuance effects a complete cure. Invalids may look forward towards this rectifying and revivifying medicine with the certainty of obtaining relief.

How to Enjoy Life

Is only known when the blood is pure, its circulation perfect, and the nerves in good order. The only safe and certain method of expelling all impurities is to take Holloway's Pills, which have the power of cleansing the blood from all noxious matters, expelling all humors which taint or impoverish it, and thereby purify and invigorate and give general tone to the system, Young and old, robust or delicate, may alike experience their beneficient effects. Myriads affirm that these Pills possess a marvellous power in securing these great secrets of health by purifying and regulating the fluids and strengthening the solids.

Our Mothers and Daughters.

The functional irregularities peculiar to the weaker sex are invariably corrected without pain or inconvenience by the use of Holloway's Pills. They are the safest and purest medicine for all diseases incidental to females of all ages, and most precious at the turn of life, or when entering into womanhood.

Debilitated Constitutions—Bad Coughs.

In general debility, mental depression, and nervous depression, there is no medicine which operates so like a charm as these famous Pills. They soothe and strengthen the nerves and system generally, give tone to the stomach, elevate the spirits, and in fact render the patient sensible of a total and most delightful revolution in his whole system. Thousands of persons have testified that, by their use alone, they have been restored to health after all other means have proved unsuccessful.

Indigestion and its Cure.

Indigestion with torpidity of the liver is the bane of thousands, who pass each day with accumulated sufferings, all of which may be avoided by taking these Pills according to the accompany directions. They strengthen and invigorate every organ subservient to digestion, and effect a cure without debilitating or exhausting the system; on the contrary they support and conserve the vital principle by a complete purification of the blood.

Holloway's Pills are the best remedy known in the world for the following diseases:—

Ague	Piles
Asthma	Rheumatism
Bilious Complaint	Retention of Urine
Blotches on the Skin	Scrofula, or King's Evil
Bowel Complaints	Sore Throats
Debility	Stone and Gravel
Dropsy	Secondary Symptoms
Female Irregularities	Tic-Dolo[illegible]
Fevers of all kinds	Ulcers
Gout	Veneral Affections
Headache	Worms of all kinds
Indigestion	Weakness from whatever cause, &c., &c.
Liver Complaints	
Lumbago	

The Pills and Ointment are sold at Professor Holloway's establishment, 78 New Oxford street, London; also by nearly every respectable Vendor of Medicine throughout the civilised world in boxes and pots, The smallest box of Pills contains four dozen, and the smallest pot of Ointment one ounce.

Full printed directions are affixed to each box and it and can be had in any language, even in Turkish Arabic, Armenian, Persian, or Chinese.

Printed and published by H. P. Henningsen for the proprietors, at the Office, Lawrence street, Beaufort, Victoria.

The Riponshire Advocate.

MELBOURNE 17 AUG 84 PUBLIC LIBRARY

No. 528] BEAUFORT, SATURDAY, AUGUST 9, 1884. PRICE SIXPENCE

The "Riponshire Advocate,"

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,

CONTAINS a complete summary of local and general news for the week.

Subscribers who do not receive their papers regularly or at an early hour of the morning would much oblige us by immediately forwarding their names to the office of this paper, Lawrence street, in order that such errors may be rectified. We are most desirous of securing for our subscribers a regular and early delivery, but it will be impossible for our measures to prove effectual, unless we are warned by them when neglect takes place.

Advertisements sent in without a written order as to the number of insertions, will in all cases be continued until countermanded, and no advertisement can be withdrawn without an order in writing, delivered at the office by 10 a.m. on the day previous to publication.

Advertisements for this paper cannot be received after 7 o'clock on the evening previous to publication.

New subscribers are only charged from the time of ordering the paper.

Orders to discontinue subscriptions to the paper must be in writing, delivered at the office and for the current quarter.

Communications of a literary nature must be addressed to the Editor, and must bear the signature and address of the writer—not necessarily for publication, but as a pledge of good faith. An observance of this rule will be the means of preventing disappointment to contributors.

All advertisements coming under the heads of Wanted, Missing Friends, For Sale, Rewards, if not exceeding twenty-four words, will be inserted fo] o shillings and sixpence.

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, will be charged 2s. 6d. for each insertion.

Displayed advertisements, and advertisements above one inch, four shillings per inch, for the first two insertions, and two shillings per inch for all subsequent insertions.

Business and double column advertisements, if ordered for extended periods, will be charged on a reduced scale, in proportion to the number of insertions.

LONDON and LANCASHIRE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

Established in the Colonies 1862.

Capital, £1,500,000 fully subscribed.

The undersigned having been appinted Agent for Beaufort, is prepared to receive Proposals for all descriptions of Insurance at the LOWEST CURRENT RATES.

Risks accepted on Threshing Machines, Stacks, and Agricultural Produce.

Premiums for the year, £425,355 or £67,870 over 1879.

The additions to Reserve Funds now amount to £253,729 to meet fire losses only, in addition to the Capital.

Out of a surplus of £110,726, only £16,997 was paid to Shareholders in Dividends, the balance being added to Reserve Fund.

H. P. HENNINGSEN

WANTED KNOWN.

IT having come to my knowledge that Subscribers to Daily Papers are charged Nine Pence (9d.) a week, for the benefit of the public I wish to inform them that the "Ballarat Star," "Age," and "Daily Telegraph" can be had and will be delivered in the township of Beaufort at 6d. per week, or 6s. 6d. per quarter.

H. P. HENNINGSEN.

GRATEFUL.—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA,

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—See article in the "Civil Service Gazette."

Made simply with boiling water or milk.

Sold in ½lb. packets by Grocers labelled thus:—

JAMES EPPS & CO.,
HOMŒOPATHIC CHEMISTS,
LONDON, ENGLAND.

H. P. HENNINGSEN,

BOOKSELLER,

STATIONER & NEWS AGENT,

HAVELOCK-STREET BEAUFORT.

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT.

PERMANENT ENLARGEMENT
Of the
WEEKLY TIMES
TO TWENTY-FOUR PAGES,
Or
ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY COLUMNS.

In compliance with the wish of several of the delegates to the Conference of the Farmers' Unions held in Melbourne, an important new feature has been added to The Weekly Times, namely,

'THE FARMERS' GAZETTE AND UNION RECORD."

The increased size of the Weekly Times will enable Parliamentary Proceedings, and all matters of interest

TO BE MORE FULLY REPORTED.

The Weekly Times is now the Cheapest and Most Complete Weekly Newspaper

PUBLISHED IN THE WORLD

At the Price.

THE SPORTING DEPARTMENT

Of the Weekly Times will continue to be a Special Feature in the Paper.

In the Weekly Times will be found a Good Selection of Light Literature, comprising Original and Selected Tales, Sketches, Household Hints, and the Ladies' Column.

In addition to the above, The Weekly Times will contain the Latest and Fullest Cablegrams, Commercial, Shipping, and General News, thus supplying in a condensed form the

WEEKLY NEWS OF THE WORLD.

PRICE THREEPENCE.

Subscriptions per post 3s. 6d. per quarter, or 12s. per annum in advance.

OFFICE: 86 COLLINS ST. EAST, MELBOURNE

NOTICE.

It having come to my knowledge that certain unprincipled vendors of sewing machines have frequently substituted in place of the

GENUINE "WERTHEIM"

Machines on a similar principle, but of a far inferior make, I beg to

INFORM the PUBLIC
That EVERY
GENUINE WERTHEIM SEWING
MACHINE BEARS the TRADE MARK
Of the
Wertheim Sewing Machine Manufacturing Company, a GNOME,

Representing the Dwarf of German Fable, in a sitting posture, with a mallet resting on his shoulder, and long flowing beard reaching to his foot.

Besides this Trade Mark the NAME "WERTHEIM" is PAINTED in gold on the PLATE of each Machine.

As a Further SECURITY
To GUARD AGAINST IMPOSITION every
GENUINE WERTHEIM SEWING
MACHINE
SHIPPED to AUSTRALIA
Has STAMPED on the SHUTTLE-SLIDE the NAME of the SOLE AGENT for Australasia, viz. :—

HUGO WERTHEIM,
MELBOURNE.

I herby inform Vendors of Sewing Machines in Victoria and the other Australian colonies that the WERTHEIM "GNOME" TRADE MARK, as well as the name "WERTHEIM," have been properly REGISTERED in Australia; and that any infringement upon the said registration will be at once proceeded against according to law.

Hugo Wertheim,
39 FLINDERS LANE EAST,
MELBOURNE,

Sole Representative and Agent in Australia for the Wertheim Sewing Machine Manufacturing Company.

PETRUS DE BAERE,
Agent for Beaufort and District.

Machines from £4 10s.

Easy Terms. Illustrated Catalogues.

THE GREATEST "SEWING MACHINE."

TRIUMPH OF THE AGE

We respectfully ask the public not to be misled by the puff of our "Rival of former years."

The number of Sewing Machines imported (like other goods) is no criterion of the number sold, the evidence of which lies in the fact that Melbourne is overstocked with the importations of 1874.

Reasons why the
"WHEELER AND WILSON"
Sewing Machine
Is far superior to the "Singer."

The W. and W. will do more work, and do it better.
The W. and W. is much more durable. It will last a lifetime, and run for years without repair.
The W. and W. is easier to work than the Singer.
The W. and W. is not so liable to get out of order.
The W. and W. has no cog wheels to wear away and break, as a Singer.
The W. and W. has no heavy machinery to tire and weary the feet, as the Singer.
The W. and W. is more simple in action.
The W. and W. has less wear and tear.
The W. and W. is better finished.
The W. and W. has been awarded more prizes.

If any further proof is required of the superiority of the Wheeler and Wilson, it is found in the fact that Singer's agent has never accepted our challenge to have the machines publicly tested.

We warrant every genuine W. and W. machine to give entire satisfaction.

LONG & CO., Australian Agents for Wheeler and Wilson's Machines.

BEWARE OF SPURIOUS IMITATIONS.
Instruction Given Gratis.

P. De BAERE,
WATCHMAKER,
Sole Agent for Beaufort.

All Sewing Machines delivered FREE of charge at Melbourne Prices. Discount allowed for Cash, or on easy terms.

Plain and Ornamental Printing

Of Every description executed at the
"RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE" OFFICE,
Lawrence-street, Beaufort,
And "TRIBUNE" OFFICE, East Charlton.

BOOKBINDING
ON REASONABLE TERMS

MINING SCRIP, CALL, RECEIPTS, DELIVERY BOOKS, &c.,
Prepared on the shortest n otice

THE ARGUS may be had daily, on the arrival of the mid-day Train, at the shop of Mr. H. P. HENNINGSEN, Agent, Beaufort. Price. Threepence.

WARD & LIPMAN,
Commission Merchants,
PHILADELPHIA, U. S. A.
EXPORTERS OF AMERICAN GOODS.
Advances made on Consignments.
Contracts for Railways and Public Works Solicited.

WASHING LIQUID.

MRS. GILLOCH begs respectfully to inform the residents of Beaufort and district that she is manufacturing a "Washing Liquid," which will be found to materially lessen the labor of Washing Clothes, besides giving the clothes a good color. Warranted not to injure any article, of whatever description or texture; it will also take out paint, and improve colored articles.

DIRECTIONS FOR USE.—For every 3 gallons of cold water add one half-pint of the liquid, wet and soap the clothes, place in the boiler, and boil for half an hour, then rinse in plenty of water; blue and dry as usual. Soap and soak flannels in warm water, and place in boiler when fine white clothes are taken out, and allowed to remain 15 or 20 minutes; then dry and rinse as usual.

Sold in large or small quantities, Single Bottle 3d.

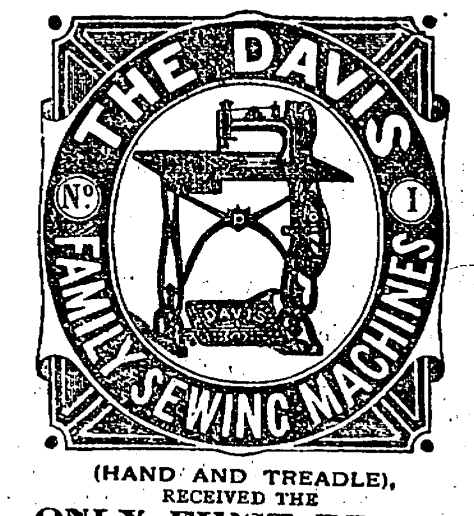
The "Riponshire Advocate,"

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING,

CIRCULATES in the following districts:—Beaufort, Stockyard Hill, Lake Goldsmith, Sailor's Gully, Main Lead, Raglan, Charlton, Waterloo, Eurambeen, Buangor, Middle Creek, Shirley, Trawalla, Burrumbeet, Learmonth, Streatham, Skipton, and Carngham.

JOB PRINTING
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
BALL TICKETS & PROGRAMMES,
ADDRESS & BUSINESS CARDS,
MINING SCRIP, REPORTS, &c.,
PAMPHLETS, CIRCULARS, BILLHEADS,
POSTERS, DRAPER'S HANDBILLS,
CATALOGUES, DELIVERY BOOKS,
SOIREE & DINNER TICKETS,
MOURNING CARDS, &c., &c.,
PRINTED IN FIRST-CLASS STYLE
AT MELBOURNE PRICES.

Office: Lawrence Street, Beaufort.



(HAND AND TREADLE),
RECEIVED THE
ONLY FIRST PRIZE
AND
GOLD MEDAL
AWARDED AT THE
Sydney & Melbourne International Exhibitions, 1880-1
AND THE
Only First Prize,
Adelaide Exhibition, 1881.
IMPORTERS—
HENRY BISHOP & CO.,
79 BOURKE STREET EAST,
MELBOURNE.
(Next to the Theatre Royal).
Local Agents Wanted.

HOOD'S
PHOSPHORUS PILLS

A Certain Remedy for Nervous Debility—either special or general. To avoid disappointment, ask for Hood's Phosphorus Pills, and insist upon having them only.
PRICE—2/6 and 5/-

HOOD & Co's
CORN SOLVENT

A Certain Cure for Hard or Soft Corns.
PRICE—2/6 a Bottle.

HOOD & CO.,
WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.
IMPORTERS OF
OILS, ANALINE COLORS AND DRYSALTERY,
147 ELIZABETH STREET.
FIRST PRIZE
Awarded Melbourne International Exhibition, 1880-81.

SANDER AND SONS'

EUCALYPTI EXTRACT.

UNDER the distinguished patronage of His Majesty the King of Italy, at Rome.

Dr. Cruikshank, Health officer for the City of Sandhurst, certifies to the extract being the most reliable remedy for external inflammation, bronchitis, diptheria, affections of the lungs, chest, all pains of rheumatic nature, neuralgia, etc., all swellings, bruises, sprains, wounds, disorders of the bowels, diarrhœa, etc.

PROFESSOR Dr. MOSLER, at the University of Greifswalde, Germany, reports astonishing cures of Diphtheria, Lung and Throat Diseases by inhaling the vapors of SANDER and SONS' EUCALYPTI EXTRACT.

Epitome of declaration made before M. Cohen, Esq., J.P., at Sandhurst, October, 1877:—The son of Mr. Raabe was hurt with an axe on the knee. After nine weeks' medical treatment it was declared necessary by Dr. Macgillivray to amputate the injured limb. At that juncture the extract was applied, and the wound speedily cured without amputation.

The daughter of Mr. Junghenn, suffering from disease of the bone, as pronounced by Drs. Atkinson and Boyd, was cured just as speedily. Cures of whooping cough, very severe colds, croup, bronchitis, diyhtheria, earache, pains in the head (neuralgia), inflammation of the eyes, and that of a severely injured foot; others of bad legs. wound on the arm with enormous swelling, of severe bruises and a sprained ankle, (H. Brown), in which case eight months' medical advice was of no avail, are reported by the "Donald Times," "Newcastle Morning Herald" "Cooktown Courier," "Yorke's Peninsula Advertiser," and others.

The extract regulates the action of the kidneys cures dysentery and diarrhœa, and is the surest curative agent and preventative of contagion in scarlet, typhoid, and intermittent fever. For particulars see testimonials accompanying each bottle.

Sold at 1s. 6d. and 2s. 6d. per vial.

CAUTION.

Do not confound SANDER and SONS' EUCACYPTI EXTRACT with the common Eucalypti Oil, a resinous fluid equal to turpentine, without the healing vapors of our Extract, and positively injurious in most cases for which our preparation is highly recommended; therefore ask for SANDER and SONS' EUCALYPTI EXTRACT and see that you get it. The genuine article is made up in vials bearing our trade mark and signature, and for greater safety each vial is secured by an outside green band with our signature and address—

Agent for WATERLOO: J. FRUSHER.
" MAIN LEAD: J. M'LEOD.
" CHARLTON: J. DOBIE.
" BEAUFORT: H. A. GLYDE.

Ballarat Wool Sales.

Everingham, Greenfield, & Co

WOOL, GRAIN, AND TIMBER BROKERS,
SHIPPING AND COMMISSION AGENTS
AND
GENERAL AUCTIONEERS
(Established 1864.)
MELBOURNE AND BALLARAT.

WE beg most respectfully to inform our clients that we shall continue to hold regular Auction sales of WOOL, SHEEPSKINS, HIDES, TALLOW and PRODUCE, every alternate THURSDAY during the ensuing Wool Season, at BALLARAT.

Liberal advances made on Wool, Grain, and all kinds of Colonial Produce consigned to us for sale in Melbourne and Ballarat, or for shipment.

In connection with the above, we beg to notify our friends that we hold public sales of Grain and Produce every TUESDAY, at the

CORN EXCHANGE, MELBOURNE,

And daily (privately) both in Melbourne and Ballarat.

FOR SALE—Wool Packs, Corn Sacks, Bran Bags, Gunnies, and General Station Supplies, at Current Rates.

EVERINGHAM GREENFIELD & CO.,
Market Square, Ballarat, and Corn Exchange, Melbourne.

HOW TO
FURNISH
YOUR HOUSE THROUGHOUT
Without Money or Security
ON
S. NATHAN'S
WONDERFUL
TIME PAYMENT
SYSTEM.

The Original, Best, and Most Liberal.

Cash Prices. No extra charge for time given. Large and useful stock to select from always open to inspection.

In drawing your attention to my Time-payment System, I beg to offer you a few introductory and explanatory remarks thereon, so that its working and great advantages may be fully understood and appreciated. For some time I had felt there was a want of accommodation for the general public to purchase Furniture without paying in one sum the full purchase money. The item for furnishing, indeed, is always heavy, especially for young beginners in life and housekeeping, many of whom not having the means to furnish, are obliged to live in furnished apartments or houses at double the rent, or again; you might be in possession of a house or apartments larger than you want, and would like to furnish same with view of letting, but cannot afford to pay the sum down at once, which would be required of you. To meet these wants I introduced some years ago, my time payment system, "BEING" the FIRST to offer to the public its beneficial advantages, and without any extra charge whatever, as simply the prices are charged to any customer without distinction, if he be Cash customer or Time-payment. All goods are open for inspection in my establishment, and prices quoted before purchased, which can be compared with any firm in the City. A great advantage of my Time-payment System is its privacy and simplicity, as to enter into an agreement no references are required, the goods being delivered at once without delay, the value of the same being paid by weekly or monthly instalments, when they become the absolute property of the purchaser, so that by paying the difference of rent between furnished and unfurnished apartments or house as hire you actually acquire the furniture by the payment down of small deposits. The Time-payment Agreement is purely a private matter between the customer and myself, and the transaction is not published like a Bill of Sale or registered instrument. All goods are at once on completion of arrangement delivered to the full enjoyment of the customer, and no labels or notices are affixed to proclaim they are on Time-payment. My Time-payment System is now become a universal want, and is acknowledged by the press as a public boon to which I can also testify personally with great satisfaction by the success of past years, and the patronage I have received from all classes of society. I solicit your inspection of my large and useful Stock always on hand and ready to go out, which will enable you to judge of the correctness of my representations. I shall always be happy to show you round, and give you any further information if required.

149 AND 151 BOURKE STREET EAST
(Opposite Eastern Arcade), and at
225 ELIZABETH STREET,
MELBOURNE.

Goods forwarded to all parts of the colony on above terms.

ONE BOX OF
CLARKE'S B 41 PILLS

IS warranted to cure all discharges from the Urinary Organs, in either sex, acquired or constitutional, Gravel, and Pains in the back. Sold in boxes, 4s. 6d. each, by all Chemists and Patent Medicine Vendors.

Sole Proprietor, F. J. CLARKE,
APOTHECARIES' HALL, LINCOLN, ENGLAND

EXPORT AGENTS.

Burgoyne, Burbidges and Co., Coleman-street, London
Newbery and Sons, 37 Newgate-street, London.
Barclay and Sons, 95 Farringdon-street, London.
Sanger and Sons, Oxford-street, London.
And all the London Wholesale Houses.

MELBOURNE AGENTS.

ROCKE, TOMPSITT, & Co., Melbourne.
HEMMONS & Co., Wholesale Druggists.
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SYDNEY AGENTS.

ELLIOTT BROTHERS & Co., Wholesale Druggists.
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ELLIOTT BROTHERS & Co., Wholesale Druggists.

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KEMPTHORNE, PROSSER & Co., Wholesale Dru
Dunedin, Auckland, and Christchurch.

MELBOURNE AGENTS
FOR THE
RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE
MESSRS. GORDON & GOTCH
85 COLLINS STREET, WST.

SEVEN WEEKS'
DISCOUNT SALE.

17½ PER CENT
DISCOUNT.

Twopence off every Shilling, and One Pound off every Six Pounds' worth of Goods purchased

FOR CASH ONLY.

COMMENCING ON
SATURDAY,
The 26th July,
And ending on
Saturday Evening
The 13th of September.

A. CRAWFORD.
MITCHELL'S BUILDINGS, STURT STREET,
BALLARAT,

Having been advised of extra large Shipments of Goods to arrive about the middle or end of August, finds it necessary, gor the want of space, to considerably reduce the present Stock on hand. Instead of having a great Sale, in which only a few lines are reduced, he has decided to make the benefit to the Public more general by giving the large Discount of Seventeen-and-a-half per cent. off all purchases, a system which he previously introduced, and which met with so much public satisfaction.

Three Shillings and Fourpence off every Pound spent! Twopence off every Shilling! One Pound off every Six Pounds' worth of Goods purchased during the Seven Weeks' Great Discount Sale.

This Extraordinary Discount will apply to every article in stock, with the following few exceptions, which will be sold at net prices, viz.:—Best Brussels only (all others subject to the discount); Best Linoleums (Company's Goods); all Kid Gloves, Sewing and Knitting Cottons; Paton's, Alloa. and Baldwin's Fingering Yarns.

ALL BOOTS will be subject to a Discount of One Penny per Shilling, or One Shilling and Eightpence off every Pound's worth.

The immense advantages afforded by the above Sale are so very clear and remarkable that further comment is altogether unnecessary.

A. CRAWFORD,
MITCHELL'S BUILDINGS
STURT STREET.
BALLARAT.

LONDON AND LANCASHIRE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

Established in the colonies, 1862.

Insurers against Fire should consider the Security and Liberality of the Company.

Capital fully Subscribed is £1,852,000.

Reserve Fund for Fire Losses only, in addition to Capital, £274,155.

Fire Premium Income for 1883, nearly Half-a-Million, £499,000.

Losses Paid during past 22 years, £3,100,409.

☞ Lowest Current Rates. Transfers Free of Expense.

AGENT FOR BEAUFORT:
H. P. HENNINGSEN, Printer, Havelock Street.

Important Notice.

Mr. W. HARTLEY,
DENTIST SURGEON, Sturt Street, BALLARAT
(Over Bardwell's, Photographer),
Dental Registration Certificate, No. 5445,

WISHES to intimate to the citizens of Beaufort and Waterloo and surrounding district that he has opened a permanent branch in the above places, where every operation in Dentistry may be treated.

Decayed Teeth stopped from further decay. Artificial Teeth inserted, without pain or inconvenience, cheaper than any other Dentist.

Persons having badly fitting artificial teeth or require more adding to the base can have them made perfect by applying at once.

Especial care and attention given to the regulation of Children's Teeth, which, if neglected, in after years ruin the mouth for mastication and appearance.

ADVICE FREE. Testimonials, both English and colonial.

ATTENDANCE EVERY FRIDAY at
Mr. ANDREWS, Pharmaceutical Chemist, Neill Street, Beaufort, from 1 to 5 p.m.,
And at Mr. E. MILLIGAN'S, Waterloo, from 9 to 12 a.m., where all necessary information can be given.

SUBSCRIBERS to the "Illustrated London News" and "London Punch." H. P. HENNINGSEN, News Agent, Beaufort.

WATERLOO COACHES.

COACHES from WATERLOO to BEAUFORT and TRAWALLA start as under:—

From the Fifeshire Hotel at 7.30 a.m., 10.30 a.m., and 3 p.m., calling at intermediate places, and leaving the Waterloo Hotel at 8 a.m., 11 a.m., and 3.30 p.m.

From the Railway Hotel, Beaufort, to Waterloo at 9 a.m., 12 noon, and 5 p.m.

Saturday, from Waterloo to Trawalla at 7.30 a.m.

Monday, from Waterloo to Trawalla at 11.30 a.m.

Return fares to and from Beaufort, available for three days, One Shilling and Sixpence; single fares, One Shilling. From the finger post to Waterloo or Beaufort, Sixpence.

T. VOWLES, Proprietor.

HOPPER'S
MILK PUNCH
GENUINE OLD ENGLISH ELIXIR

Can be obtained at Smith's Golden Age Hotel Beaufort, and the Manufactory, Snake Valley Carngham.

Specialty! Specialists!

Draw on Nature—she compels you to honor the acceptance.

THIRTY years since, when DR. SMITH first commenced practice here, it was thought by medical men, that to be a Specialist was derogatory to the professional man, but this, like most other innovations in scientific and lay matters, was found rather to aid than to be *infra dig* to that profession, wherein the specialty was practised. Lallemand and Ricord, in France, and Acton, in England, were for years cried down by their medical brethren. Now and for many past years they have been looked up to, and quoted, by every man who pretends to have any knowledge of the particular branch of the profession which these gentlemen specially devoted themselves to. It was the same with Erasmus Wilson, the "Skin Doctor," recently knighted by Her Majesty.

Years since, it was the same with DR. L. L. SMITH, of Melbourne, who practised (as did Lallemand and Ricord) as a specialist. In all cases of diseases and habits which produce symptoms of Nervous Affections, of skin Eruptions, of Prostration, and make human beings invirile, or which unfit them to carry on the purposes of their being, or which demonstrates itself, on the other hand, in Eruptive Diseases and Secondary Forms of Affections. In all of these cases how necessary it is to have the Specialist who has devoted his whole lifetime to the studying and practising in this one branch of his profession? Hence, now, after so many years, all minutiæ are familiar to him, and symptoms which (it is not unreasonable to suppose) may not strike the General Practitioner at once, now from constant practice and observation make DR. L. L. SMITH master of the subject.

This is not said or meant in any shape as depreciating the learning or acumen of the General Practitioner, but it is to treat a Speciality, and the mind of the Specialist is continually at work on the subject he is in the habit of treating and diagnosing. He is also constantly in communication with this peculiar branch of his profession, and the General Practitioner can no more lay claim to this EXCLUSIVE knowledge, than the barrister employed in equity could take up and do justice to a criminal case, and, *vice versa*,—the criminal barrister to take up successfully an equity suit. It is true that each would be conversant with the common law, and must, *a priori*, have a general knowledge of his profession, or he could not have "passed;" but as he being chiefly engaged in another branch of his practice, should at once honestly inform you that if you wished for a reliable and special opinion, you must consult with the gentleman who had devoted his time, his energy, his study, and his practice to that particular subject.

The medical profession—that is, the more liberal-minded of them, have likewise, recognised this fact, and Specialists now in every branch—oculists, aurists, syphilic, mental diseases, chest diseases, and in fact every portion of the human frame, has now some member of the profession who devotes his time to that, and to none other. For instance, the "chest doctor" would on no account attend an accouchment, and the oculist would not think of setting a broken leg; but each would advise his patient to go to that doctor who is most famed for treating the disease requiring special skill.

DR. L. L. SMITH asks those who require treatment for Weakness, Prostration, Barrenness, and Sterility, whose frames and whose constitutions are shattered, to consult him as an expert—thirty (30) years practice in this colony, with a practice extending throughout not only the Colonies but in India, China, Fiji, and even in England, he claims ought to be sufficient to cause every man or woman requiring such skill as is alluded to above, to consult him either personally or by letter.

As a Syphilographer no other medical man has been able to have such large experience as he possesses, and for other allied affections—such as Nervous disease—no one in the profession has enjoyed so much public confidence.

DR. L. L. SMITH
Consultation Fee by Letter, £1.
Medicines appropriately packed and forwarded th civilised globe.

DR. L. L. SMITH.
182 COLLINS STREET EAST,
MELBOURNE.

COMMERCIAL.

BALLARAT WHOLESALE PRODUCE MARKET.

There was a fair market on Thursday. We quote as follows :—Barley—English, 5s ; Cape barley, 2s 8d ; wheat, 3s 9d to 3s 10d ; oats, 2s 7d to 2s 9d ; hay, sheaves, L2 to L2 10s ; do., manger, L3 to L3 10s ; potatoes, L2 to L2 7s 6d ; straw, oaten, L2 ; do ; wheaten, L1 15s ; peas, 3s to 3s 3d ; bran, 1s ; pollard, 1s ; bonedust, L6 10s. ; flour, L8 5s.

ARARAT PRODUCE MARKET.

Very little business has been transacted in the produce market during the past week. Buyers are very chary in purchasing wheat, and to-day 3s 5d, bags in, was the best offer, a figure that did not tempt holders to quit stock. A little flour is changing hands at last week's rates, and parcels are still being sent away west. At Horsham 3s 4d and 3s 4½d are the ruling rates for wheat. At Donald 3s 6d is still given, but 3s 4d is quoted at St. Arnaud. The Avoca quotation is 3s 6d for wheat and L8 5s. for flour, and the Landsborough, 3s 2d bags in for wheat and L7 10s for flour. Very few oats have been offered in this locality, the price being 2s 5d to 2s 6d for good stout feed. A small supply of Warrnambool potatoes have come in at L3 5s to L3 10s per ton. Hay is unaltered and comes in up to requirements. Fresh and potted butter are plentiful at our prices, and eggs have declined to 10d per dozen. Cheese is very scarce and for a load forward to-day 6d per pound was demanded. Our quotations are :—

Wheat, 3s 4d bags returned, to 3s 5d bags in ; oats, 2s 5d to 2s 6d; pollard, 11d; bran, 10d ; Cape barley 2s 9d ; English barley, 3s 6d ; peas, 3s ; maize (crushed), none ; maize (whole), none ; flour, L7 15s to L8 per ton ; Warrnambool potatoes, L3 5s to L3 10s ; Ballarat do., L2 15s to L2 17s 6d per ton ; hay, (sheaves), L2 per ton ; hay (trussed) L2 5s to L2 10s per ton ; straw (wheaten), 25s per ton ; do. (oaten), 30s per ton ; chaff, 2s 6d per cwt ; carrots, 3s ; onions, 16s per cwt ; butter (fresh), 1s per lb ; butter (potted), 9d to 10d per lb ; hams, 10d per lb; bacon, 9d per lb ; cheese, 6d per lb ; eggs, 10d per dozen.—"Advertiser."

EGYPT AND THE SOUDAN.

(REUTER'S TELEGRAMS.)

LONDON, Aug. 4.

The tone of the press generally, with reference to the failure of the Egyptian Conference, is one of undisguised satisfaction, as it is considered that England is now free to adopt an independent course of action in Egyptian affairs.

Mr. Gladstone spoke at some length in the House of Commons to-day upon the situation in Egypt, and announced that he intended to-morrow to ask for a credit for the relief of General Gordon at Khartoum, should such a step prove necessary.

He added that the Government purpose taking an important step with regard to Egypt, and he hoped to be able to make an announcement to the House upon the subject to-morrow.

Aug 5.

It is understood that the Government will ask Parliament for an additional credit of £300,000 for the proposed expedition to relieve General Gordon.

The "Daily News" of to-day, referring to the statement made by Mr. Gladstone in Parliament yesterday, says that it has reason to believe that a prominent statesman, a member of the Cabinet, will shortly proceed to Egypt, invested with much larger powers than those enjoyed by the present representatives.

(FROM THE ARGUS CORRESPONDENT.)

Aug. 6.

Further intelligence has been received respecting the movements of the insurgents in the Soudan. The recent report as to the death of Osman Digna, the Arab leader in the vicinity of Suakin, is not confirmed. The Mahdi has ordered a force of 50,000 men to proceed towards the Red Sea for the purpose of reinforcing Osman Digna.

A telegram in the Warrnambool "Standard" says :—An immense whale was cruising about Portland Bay on Saturday, between daylight and ten a.m. It came within a quarter of a mile of the pier, played about among the fishing fleet, and disappeared to the south. Experts valued the animal at £1000 in bone and oil, but no efforts were made to catch it."

The "Kyneton Observer" states that Mr. William Brereton has made over to the Salvation Army his Malmsbury farm, containing 150 acres, on which are two valuable quarries, and through which the Ironstone lead is believed to pass. The farm is valued at £20 per acre, so that the value of the donation amounts to a little more than £3000. On Saturday morning Major Barker and Lieutenant Downes drove out to Malmsbury, and visited the new addition to the property of the Army.

NEVER RETURN.—It is said that one out of every four real invalids who go to foreign countries to recover health never return, except as a corpse. The undertakers, next to the hotel-keepers have the most profitable business. This excessive mortality may be prevented and patients saved and cured under the care of friends and loved ones at home, if they will but use Hop Bitters in time. Read.

GO TO YOUR CHEMIST, and procure a bottle of ROWLEY'S COUGH EMULSION. Keep it in the house as the best remedy for Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, and other affections of the Throat, Chest, and Lungs. The first dose will give relief, and often prevent serious results. Being specially prepared for the Australian climate it is superior to all other remedies. Ask for ROWLEY'S COUGH EMULSION. Be cautious against being put off with any other article. It may be obtained from A. ANDREWS, Chemist, Beaufort, and all respectable medicine vendors. Sole proprietor, W. M. ROWLEY, 10 Bourke street east, Melbourne.

INDIGESTION.—The main cause of nervousness is indigestion, and that is caused by weakness of the stomach. No one can have sound nerves and good health without using Hop Bitters to strengthen the stomach, purify the blood, and keep the liver and kidneys active, to carry off all the poisonous and waste matter of the system. See

UNCLAIMED LETTERS AND NEWSPAPERS.

Ball, W. ; Bolton, Mrs.
Forbes, J. B.
Guthrie Bros. and Co. ; Gunther, Fred.
Haines, H.
Leath, W. H.
Kruse, A. P.
Manners, W. ; Malony, J.
Rainey, Mr.
Searle, Miss ; Summers, James
Tury, John.
Wilson, D. ; Wallace, R.

E. M. KILDAHL, Postmistress.

Beaufort, August 8th, 1884.

THE

Riponshire Advocate.

Published every Saturday Morning.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 9, 1884.

AN opinion exists amongst many men of advanced thought at the present day that the world is on the eve of a great social revolution, and indeed the signs are not wanting to give to the supposition the color of probability. Socialism or Communism prevail in all the countries of the older world in a more or less degree, and to those who watch the signs of the times it is evident that the fires of revolution are only smouldering, and that at any moment the breath of an incident, trivial in itself, might fan them into a flame which would spread over the whole of Europe, carrying devastation and ruin in its course. The whole atmosphere is redolent with whispers of plots—Socialist plots, Nihilist plots, Fenian plots, and other conspiracies, all of a certain degree of family likeness, and all more or less conceived in a spirit to take some reprisal out of the wealthy because they are rich, or the powerful because they mould the destinies of the nations. In a late number of the "Contemporary Review," M. Elisee Reclus, who has the reputation of being one of the greatest of living geographers (but whose pursuits do not prevent him from taking an earnest interest in contemporary politics which he did when he was condemned to death as an insurrectionist some years ago) has an article on "Anarchy." Monsieur Reclus at once proclaims himself an anarchist, and declares his undiminished attachment to the principles of socialism. "In spirit," he writes, "revolution is ready ; it only remains to realise it ; and this is not the most difficult part of the work." Having assumed these premises, he continues, "We are weary of these inequalities which make us the enemies of each other ; we would put an end to the furies which are ever bringing men into hostile collision, and all of which arrive from the bondage of the weak to the strong, under the form of slavery, surfage, and service. After so much hatred, we long to love each other, and for this reason we are enemies of private property and despisers of the law." In this passage the principles of Communism and Socialism are expressed with tolerable clearness. There need be no doubt as to the wishes of those who hold them, or of the manner in which it is desired to carry those wishes into effect. "Enemies of private property and despisers of the law" would make a law unto themselves, the provisions of which would be confiscation on the one hand, and homicide on the other. M. Reclus says, "We long to love each other," but if he is to be taken as a sample of a Socalist or Communist, then his fraternity would have a rather curious way of teaching the tenets of the love he professes should exist between men. Regarding other remarks in the passage we have quoted above we wish it to be well understood that we are not advocates for slavery or serfdom in any form, but at the same time we do say that, as long as the world lasts, there will be inequalities amongst men, and consequently differences in their social position. If the whole of mankind were put on one level to-morrow, and they had the facilities they now possess, in a comparatively brief time men would be found climbing up the rungs of the ladder to fame, competency, or fortune, while others with equal chances and up a step or two, would fall like withered leaves. Again in the equalising process so clearly and enthusiastically explained by M. Reclus, he does not tell his hearers how even-handed justice is to be carried into effect. We presume by his words that he means all men to be equal, which signifies that the provident and industrious are not to scale to any higher level than the idle and improvident, and if the writer really means this he had better go into the creative business and change the form of Nature *in toto*. It appears to us the socialist doctrine will not bear probing. To arrive at an equality which could not be preserved, the vile crimes of theft and murder would be set in motion, and the chances of realising a greater measure of liberty by legitimate means retarded, possibly for years. Anarchy is not Liberty, and history has shown to us that the worst form of tyranny that can be endured is the tyranny of mob law.

The English mail closes at the Beaufort Post Office on Monday next, at 4.45 p.m., for ordinary letters and newspapers, and to-day (Saturday), at 3 p.m, for registered letters and money orders.

The Secretary of the Beaufort Ladies' Benevolent Society desires us to acknowledge the following gifts, with thanks :—Mrs. F. Beggs, an invalid's carriage ; Mr. John Simson, an invalid's chair ; per Sergeant Woods, 7s. 6d.

On Tuesday evening next a concert and ball will be held in the Beaufort Societies' Hall, the proceeds of which will be devoted to the benefit of Mrs. John Barnes and family. The case is one deserving of public sympathy, as Mrs. Barnes is left a widow with five young children to support. The Beaufort Snowflake Minstrels will furnish the greater part of the entertainment, and will be assisted by several ladies and gentlemen. The programme is really a good one, and when the object is taken into consideration there should be a bumper house.

The following nominations for the vacancies in the Ripon-Shire Council were lodged on Monday last :—North Riding, Mr. W. C. Thomas ; West Riding, Mr. J. D. Adams ; East Riding, Mr. D. M'Kenzie. Thus it will be seen that the retiring members for each riding were re-elected without opposition. For the office of auditor there were three nominations, Messrs. J. Humphreys, A. M'Donell, and W. R. Nicoll.

We have received a copy of the current number of the "Illustrated Australian News" from the publishers. Amongst a number of other interesting sketches contained in the paper is one of an attack on the "Age" expedition in New Guinea ; presentation of the Royal Humane Society's awards, sketches in the Victorian Infant Asylum, and a number of pleasing landscape scenes. Mr. Henningsen is the local agent, from whom copies may be obtained.

The following nominations have been received for the vacancies in the Lexton Shire Council :—West Riding, Mr. James Laidlaw, Amphitheatre station ; South Riding, Mr. Lachlan M'Kenzie (re-elected); North Riding, Messrs. Francis Gallagher, (retiring councillor) and James Gordon ; auditor, Messrs. Smith Giles and Robert Arthur Stanion.

A meeting of the fancy fair executive committee was held at the Shire Hall on Tuesday evening last, when there were nine gentlemen present, and Mr. John Wotherspoon presided. The following gentlemen were appointed chairmen of the respective sub-committees to inaugurate and carry out the fair :—Procession, Messrs. W. C. Thomas and J. W. Harris ; gift distribution and mammoth lottery, Mr. W. G. Stevens ; Richardson's show, Mr. J. B. Humphreys ; games of chance and skill, Mr. H. Stuart ; athletic sports, Mr. J. M'Keich ; refreshment, Mr. W. Smith ; concert and ball, Mr. H. Stuart ; ground committee, Mr. H. H. Jackson. The chairmen will be expected to enlist the members of their respective committees. Some other business of a purely routine nature having been transacted, the meeting closed.

The following are the reported yields for the past week :—New Victoria, 110oz. (including a nugget weighing 59oz. 16dwt.) ; Hobart Pasha, 75oz. ; Royal Saxon, 70oz. ; South Victoria, 40oz. ; Waterloo, 25oz.

Public attention is directed to Mr. A. Crawford's business announcement which appears in our first page.

A collision occurred at the Riponshire Council table on Thursday between Cr. Cushing and Mr. Robert Ward. Mr. Ward wanted to know if the regulations for the government of the Lake Goldsmith reserve were in operation or not, as he said Cr. Cushing and the caretaker of the reserve were running more stock on the reserve than they were entitled to under the regulations. He further stated that Cr. Cushing's horses were frequently on the reserve, and were constantly breaking down his (Mr. Ward's) fences ; in fact, Cr. Cushing had monopolised the reserve for the last 14 years. Cr. Cushing denied these statements, and said that he had done as much as any other man to preserve the reserve for the public. If Mr. Ward had any complaints to make against caretaker he should have laid the matter before the committee of management, the West Riding members, when his complaint would receive attention. The matter was ultimately referred to the West Riding members. As a sort of parting shot Mr. Ward remarked that he might as well go to the moon with his complaint as to the West Riding members.

The manager of the Working Miners Company, Waterloo, reports :—"Fair progress has been made during the week. There is a coarse wash showing in the leading southwest drive, which contains coarse gold, but not in payable quantities at present. The southwest crosscut is in 40 feet from leading drive, and shows indications of nearing the reef."

Mr. Vanderstoel, the contractor for fencing in the new public park at the old reservoir is making rapid progress with the work, and the fence appears to be put up in a substantial manner. When enclosed, the work of improving the park will be proceeded with, and in the course of a few years it should be one of the most picturesque enclosures in the colony.

The North Riding members of the Riponshire Council have planted a row of forty pines, of two varities, under the bank of the old reservoir, while in the centre of the bank, where the water leaks from the standpipe, they have planted some golden and palm willows. When full grown these trees will form a splendid shelter, besides presenting a very nice appearance. The next step that should be taken is to prevent the cattle from getting into the enclosure from the pound paddock, as on a former occasion the cattle destroyed a number of willows planted by a private gentleman. The trustees of the Beaufort cemetery have also planted a number of trees in the cemetery during this season.

The rifles and ammunition for the Beaufort District Rifle Club arrived during the early part of this week, and members have lost no time in selecting their "shooting irons," as night and morning the crack of the rifle is to be heard sounding through the ranges surrounding Beaufort. The work of erecting a target and butts is to be proceeded with at once, or as soon as a suitable spot is chosen.

We ("Ararat Advertiser") understand that arrangements are being made to vaccinate a cow at the Asylum farm, in order to provide a supply of pure lymph for vaccinating purposes. A rumour has been current that a case of small-pox has occurred in the neighborhood of Beaufort, but the rumor is without confirmation. [The local health authorities have not been apprised of the rumored case of small-pox, so that there cannot be any truth in the rumor.]

A very successful blue ribbon meeting was held on Thursday evening at Raglan. Mr. John Jackson's blue ribbon choir journeyed from Beaufort, and gave the Raglanites a taste of their excellent vocal music. Mr. W. C. Thomas, jun., presided at the organ, which was kindly lent by Mr. J. A. Lord. The Rev. R. Allen presided, and the church building was not large enough to hold the people, a number of them having to stop outside. Mr. Lugg addressed the meeting, and the result of the gathering was highly satisfactory, 96 pledges being taken, and 106 persons donned the blue. A meeting was also held last evening in the Beaufort Societies' Hall. The hall was comfortably full, and the Rev. R. Allen presided in his usual happy and capable manner. Mr. Jackson's choir rendered some choice selections of music, and the Rev. J. Walker delivered one of his stirring addresses.

An old Ararat miner, writing to the "Advertiser" from Silverton, states :—The place will be all right as soon as the capitalist commences to go down deep and get well-defined lodes, and employment will then be given to thousands of men, but for men without money to rush here is pure folly, and great disappointment will be the result.

The Rev. Dr. Bleasdale, formely of the Roman Catholic Diocese of Melbourne, died at San Francisco on the 28th June.

A comet, supposed to be Barnart's, has made its appearance in the heavens. It will not become visible to the naked eye.

A sudden death, caused by herb poisoning, occurred at Horsham on Friday night. A little girl named Kirkwood was taken suddenly ill after coming home from school. The mother, thinking it was an attack of dysentery, treated it as such. After some hours, the child getting no better, Dr. Cross was sent for, but before he had time to arrive the girl died. The doctor stated that death has been caused through the child eating a poisonous herb. It transpired afterwards that the deceased and some other girls had plucked the herb on their way home from school.

On the invitation of Superintendant Sadleir, a representative from each of the police divisions in the colony assembled at the Public Library on Monday (says the "Argus") to discuss the question of clothing. There were present Superintendant Sadleir, Inspectors Pewtress and Toohey, and Sub-inspector Daley, and a large number of sub-officers and men. After a number of suggestions for improvement in the overcoats, Inspector Pewtress expressed himself in favor of the "long tom" made of lighter material. The meeting unanimously agreed with Mr. Pewtress ; also that the coats should be worn at night between the months of May and September inclusive. It was suggested that the men would be unable to pay for coats, and it was decided to ask the Government to supply them instead of capes, as is done in New South Wales.

The Learmonth correspondent of the "Star" writes :—It is with regret that I have to report the grub blight in this district as very destructive this season to cereal crops. No matter which way one turns all parts seem to be alike affected. The Springs, Weatherboard, Blowhard, and Learmonth have all suffered seriously. Scarcely a paddock, unless it be new ground, but is more or less touched, and in some instances re-sowing has had to be resorted to. The frosts have done their share of damage, and the grass has suffered severely. The weather is rather dry for the season, and this month more particularly there has, I believe, less rain fallen, than in a like period for a number of years. For this district, however, the season, excepting the ravages of the grub pest, has not been very unfavourable. The crops, where not affected by the insect, or not in low-lying places, where the frost may affect most, look well.

The Melbourne Provincial Press Union supplies the following :—A "casuality room" fitted up with the latest appliances, is the latest addition to the office of the Melbourne cricket ground, where the leading football matches take place. Every Saturday brings its list of fractured limbs and "ricked" spines, as the result of the modern system of football play, and your struggling young doctors anxious to get into practice is on hand at these matches so as to be ready for the free advertisement to the effect that "Dr so and so was on the ground and carefully attended to the injured man." *Apropos* of rough play, our cricketers at home are getting in a bad state. I hear that the portraits of the team are being published by a city firm, showing the broken fingers, bandaged arms, black eyes, and swelled knees of the members of the team, together with a dissertation upon how English umpires have on this occasion effectually cramped Spofforth's bowling, and given a license to their opponents which an old Victorian writes to say is the most audacious shying he ever witnessed.

Holloway's Pills.—"Let good digestion attend on appetite."—Holloway's Pills are universally acknowledged to be the safest speediest, and best corrective for indigestion ; loss of appetite, acidity, flatulency, and nausea are a few of the inconveniences which are remedied with ease by these purifying Pills. They strike at the root of all abdominal ailments, they excite in the stomach a proper secretion of gastric juice, and regulate the action of the liver, promoting in that organ a copious supply of pure, wholesome bile, so necessary for digestion. These Pills remove all distention and obstruction, and, from their harmless composition, are peculiarly well adapted for delicate persons and young children ; they expel impurities, strengthen the system, and give muscular tone.

Diphtheria of a serious nature, which made its appearance a few days ago at Stuart Mill, continues to spread.

An "Argus" cablegram, under date of London, August 7th, says :—A letter has been received from General Gordon, dated the 24th June, in which he asks for news of the expedition that was to be despatched for his relief. He states that a force of 16,000 insurgents is attacking Khartoum.

The Australian Eleven have sustained a severe defeat at the hands of the county of Kent—by no means one of the strongest counties in England—having been beaten by 96 runs. Kent thus has the honor of being the only English county which has defeated the Australians during the present campaign. Out of 23 matches, the colonial team has won 13 and lost 6, four being drawn. Yesterday the visitors were to commence a match against the county of Gloucester at Clifton, and on Monday next the return match with All England will be played at the Oval.—"Argus"

RIPONSHIRE COUNCIL.

THURSDAY, 7TH AUGUST 1884.

Present : Crs. M'Kenzie, Adams, Murray, Smith, Oddie, Wotherspoon, Thomas, and Cushing

On the motion of Cr. Thomas, the late President (Cr. M'Kenzie), was voted to the chair.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and confirmed.

CORRESPONDENCE.

From Mrs. S. J. Adams, Beaufort, asking for six months' time to pay her rates.—Request granted.

From William Provis, jun., Beaufort, making a similar request.—Time allowed.

From the Secretary of the Fancy Fair Executive Committee, asking permission to hold the meetings of the committee in the shire hall.—Granted.

From the Secretary of the Beaufort District Rifle Club, asking permission to hold their meetings in the shire hall.—Request granted.

From the Secretary of the Fancy Fair Executive Committee, asking permission to construct a running circle on the new recreation reserve.—Permission granted, the North Riding members to be appointed as a sub-committee to represent this Council in carrying out any works they may deem necessary.

From the Borough Council of Heathcote, asking the Council's co-operation in getting a clause included in the Amending Local Government Act, or Land Act, giving municipal councils and their agents authority to remove from any Crown lands all earthwork material required to be used in the construction and repairs of public roads and footpaths free of any license fee or charge.—No action taken.

From the Education Department, granting the use of the Raglan, Waterloo, Stockyard Hill, and Sailor's Gully State schools as polling booths for the election of auditor on the 14th instant.—Received.

From the Secretary of St. Arnaud Shire Council, notifying that the conference on the rabbit question will meet at the office of the National Agricultural Society on the 28th instant.—Received.

From G. C. Matthews, again requesting the Council to open the roads previously referred to by him.—The writer to be referred to the action taken by the council in this matter at its last meeting.

From the Secretary for Railways intimating that the Commissioners have approved of repairs being effected to the carstaker's cottage, at Jackson's reservoir, at an estimated cost of £35 10s, the Department to bear half the cost.—Received, and tenders to be called for the work.

From William Ferguson, asking for time to pay his rates.—Request granted.

From the Secretary, soliciting a donation in aid of the Leopold Working Men's College, Melbourne.—To lie on the table.

From the Warunga Shire Council, asking for the co-operation of this council in bringing into operation the central system in connection with the sale and purchase of grain in this colony.—Complied with.

From Mr. John Grenfell, asking for a reduction in the water rate for premises which formerly belonged to Mr. William Jackson. —Referred to the North Riding members.

From John O'Shea, asking the Council to repair the road near his residence, leading from the Springs to Waterloo.—Request complied with.

From the Secretary of the Railway Department, acknowledging receipt of Council's letter, asking for additional accommodation at the Beaufort railway station, and stating that the matter will be duly considered.—Received.

From Robert Ward, Lake Goldsmith, asking the Council if the regulations with reference to the Lake Goldsmith reserve are in force or not. Mr. Ward appeared in person to ask the question. He said he had called on the Secretary (Mr. D. G. Stewart), and he was informed that the regulations were not in force. Mr. Ward also stated that Cr. Cushing's horses are constantly on the lake reserve, and the horses go right up to the caretaker's door. Cr. Cushing, however, contradicted the statement. After some discussion, it was resolved—That the complaint be referred to the committee of management, the members of the West Riding.

DEPUTATION.

The standing orders were suspended to hear a deputation, representing the Waterloo water committee, consisting of Messrs. Flynn, C. Rankin, and W. K. Shaw. Mr. Flynn stated that the object of the deputation was to ask this Council to join the Lexton Shire Council in sharing the expense of obtaining legal advice as to whether the water can be diverted from the Wimmera springs for the purpose of obtaining a supply of water for Waterloo. Mr. Rankin explained the proposed scheme of supplying the water from the Wimmera. After some discussion it was resolved, on the motion of Cr. Murray, seconded by Cr. Smith—That this Council co-operate with the Lexton Shire Council in obtaining legal opinion as to the diversion of the water from the Wimmera springs, the Lexton Shire Council to submit the case for opinion. It was also resolved, on the motion of Cr. Wotherspoon, seconded by Cr. Smith —That application be made to the Beaufort Warden's Court to ascertain whether a water-right was ever granted to the Wimmera Company to divert the water from the Wimmera river.

FINANCE.

The following accounts were passed for payment on the recommendation of the Finance Committee :—

Engineer	£33	6	8
Secretary	20	0	0
Mrs. Taylor	1	10	0
Inspector Woods	3	0	0
Inspector O'Shaughnessy ...	3	0	0
Inspector Daly	1	5	0
E. Whiting	2	0	0
S. Baker.	5	9	0
Thomas Ward	12	10	0
Hugh Beggs	0	10	0
C. Fitzpatrick	0	10	0
J. Whitfield, dog commission ...	1	0	0
J. M'Dougall, weighbridge commission	1	10	0
J. Christie, commission ...	2	13	6
R. Humphreys	1	12	0
Broadbent Bros. and Co. ...	2	0	0
Dr. Johnston	5	5	0
Robert Dixon, timber ...	0	11	6
J. Smith, timber	6	13	0
H. Stuart	1	5	0

RABBIT SUPPRESSION.

C. Baines, 15s 10d ; W. Wilkinson, 16s 2d ; S. Boyle, 12s ; R. Ward, jun., L1 1s 3d ; J. Ward, L1 5s 9d ; Thomas Cushing, L1 11s 6d ; Thomas Lynch, L1 17s 1d ; R. Hannah, L1 7s 10 ; R. Kirkpatrick, L1 13s 10d ; paid by D. G. Stewart for rabbits caught on Beaufort Common, 9s 6d ; J. M'Rae, L15.

SURFACE LABOR.

M. Meehan, L10 ; T. Ward, L6 ; C. Menzie, L1 16s ; M. Carrigan, L17 10s ; J. Storey, L10 ; J. Whitla, L5 10s ; D. Murchison, L6 16 8d ; — Roberts, L2 2s ; W. M'Farlane, L10 ; F. Hull, L6 10s 8d ; W. Toman, L4 15s 3d ; M. Kirkpatrick, L4 14s ; M. Muir, L10 ; J. Yeoman, L1 16s ; R. Gibson, L10 ; D. Nicholson, L3 ; J. Whitfield, L17 10s ; Joseph Whitfield, L9 ; Jacob Tompkins, L7 13s 4d ; Jesse Holdsworth, L11.

CONTRACT PAYMENTS.

J. F. Watkin, L206 10s 8d ; Henry Kahle, L45 ; James Madden, L200 ; J. Sheehan, L30 ; R. Gemmell, L85 11s ; W. C. Pimblett, L19 ; T. Vanderstoel, L50.

REPORTS.

The engineer reported as follows :—"I have the honor to report that all the contracts in the three ridings of the shire are being proceeded with in a satisfactory manner. One of the oldest culverts in the shire, on the Main Lead road, is quite rotten, and I have had it removed and a pipe culvert made instead, the work being done by the surface men. The Beaufort racecourse is being fenced in, and if the Council wish to have a road across the reserve it is necessary that some action should be taken to secure it, otherwise the present track may be closed by the fencing now being erected. I may point out that this track has been used by the traffic between the Springs and Langi Kal-Kal and Beaufort ever since those places came into existence, and long before the racecourse was thought of."

The rabbit inspector reported as follows :—"I have the honor to report that the destruction of rabbits at Lake Goldsmith is satisfactorily carried on by the boys living near the lake ; 986 have been killed there during the last two months. There is no one engaged at Lake Wongan at present, rabbits being too scarce to enable a man to make wages at 30s per hundred. I would like to receive instructions from the Council how to act in this case. The state of the rabbit pest, in this shire is, on the whole, satisfactory, their suppression on the private estates being well attended to. I have no doubt but we will shortly have a fresh supply from the south and south-west, as they are very plentiful on the boundary of Koornong and Terrinallum."

AMENDED RABBIT ACT.

Mr. John M'Rae, Rabbit Inspector, submitted the following amendments in the above act for the consideration of the council:—

1. The simultaneous enforcement of the Act by all Shire Councils.
2. That all occupiers of land be compelled to dig out the burrows, and destroy all harbor as far as practicable.
3. That all occupiers of land failing or neglecting to destroy all the rabbits on their estates within twelve months may, by order of the Council, be proceeded against in some court of justice.
4. That the Rabbit Inspector may report on any place where he may find rabbits, although not within his district.
5. That a Government Inspector should report on the state of the rabbit pest in every shire at least twice a year.

THE SLAUGHTERYARD NUISANCE.

Sergeant Woods, Inspector under the Health Statute, reported as follows :—"I have the honor to report, for the information of the Local Board of Health at Beaufort, that I inspected, in company with Dr. Johnston, yesterday (15th July) the slaughtering premises of Mr. Joseph Frusher, situated about three-quarters of a mile from the shire hall, on the southern side of the range. The premises were in a fair state of cleanliness. There is a boiler used in the premises for boiling the refuse from the establishment, and it is about 200 yards from Mr. G. Phillips' house, who made the complaint ; and Mr. Hellyer, who is occupying Mr. Phillips' house, states that the smell from the boiling does not annoy him, but objects to pigs from Frusher's yard coming about his premises. I also saw Mr. Whitcomb, who states that the pigs that were annoying him, he has found out, did not belong to Mr. Frusher, but that they belonged to some other person. Under the circumstances I think, with ordinary care on Mr. Frusher's part, that the premises can be kept so as not to be a nuisance to any person."

Dr. Johnston, Health Officer, reported as follows :—"I beg to report for your information that I visited the slaughter yards of Mr. Joseph Frusher along with the Inspector of Nuisances on the 15th July, 1884. I found the yards clean, and having a good natural drainage, they may easily be kept so. There was nothing in or about the yards likely to be injurious to health, nor need there be, if kept in the state I found them."

GENERAL BUSINESS.

Cr. Thomas gave notice of his intention to move at the next meeting—That the motion passed by this Council, pledging itself to fence off the proposed road through the racecourse, be rescinded.

On the motion of Cr. Cushing, seconded by Cr. Wothherspoon, it was resolved—That contingent on the trustees of the Beaufort racecourse giving the Council permission to construct the road across the course, tenders to be called forthwith for fencing the said road.

It was resolved on the motion of Cr. Cushing—That the Council apply to the Board of Land and Works to reserve a road across the Beaufort racecourse reserve.

On the motion of Cr. Thomas it was resolved—That the Inspector be empowered to purchase 200 yards of wire netting for the purpose of laying poisoned carrots at Lake Wongan.

The rates due by Messrs. Marlow and Halse, East Riding, were remitted.

Cr. M'Kenzie gave notice of his intention to move at the next meeting—That this Council frame bye-laws for regulating the holding of quarterly fairs throughout the shire.

It was resolved to adopt the recommendations submitted by the Rabbit Inspector.

A draft of the proposed regulations for the government of the new recreation reserve at the Beaufort reservoir was submitted, and

SUPPLEMENT TO

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NOTICE.

We have much pleasure in announcing that next week we will commence the publication of an Australian Story, by ANGUS M'LEAN, entitled

population of the Gulch. What it was, no one precisely knew, and no one cared. But nearly everybody took an interest in him, and not a soul lived in the town who would not have fought for his sake at any time.

The Stranger was heaping abuse on Glanders's head—abuse which he could not comprehend, and which seemed to half bewilder him. But the offensive Missourian went on, goaded to increased fury by his own words. Still Glanders stood helplessly gazing about him, making no reply, but occasionally passing the back of his rough brown hand across his forehead. Finally, in a transport of rage, the Stranger drew a revolver. Then Glanders seemed to awaken. He spoke for the first time.

"Put it up," he said, quietly, "or I will kill you."

The Stranger laughed, and the crowd, angry and menacing, began to close in upon him. Glanders motioned them back.

"Put it up, he repeated, firmly, "or I will shoot you in your tracks."

The Stranger fired, and a part of Glander's hat fell to the floor. Few of the citizens of the Gulch had known or would have believed he could act with such decision. He had hitherto been thought by them to be a clow—didn't he? Told you to tell us to look sharp, or he'd lick both of us when he got home, I reckon—hey?"

"Does he beat you, then?" asked Glanders, with a weak attempt at evasion.

"Does he? Now you just bet he does. And I've got my opinion of a big loafer that licks a little gal like me, what can't help herself. Some day he'll wake up the wrong outfit, and then he'll get put under the daisies with his boots on—you hear me?"

Glanders did hear her, and he shuddered. But he was strangely attracted to the big-eyed, rough-spoken little girl, who stood there looking him in the face and ejecting her words with an energy that would have been ludicrous under other circumstances. She was a slender child, perhaps twelve years old. Her hair was curly and light, and it fell in a tangled mass over her forehead and neck. She was poorly clad, and her brown feet had long been strangers to the cramping influence of shoes. There was a touch of great pity in Mr. Glander's eyes as he looked at this child standing there in the firelight and regarding him fixedly.

"Come here," he said, after a while; "come here and talk with me. I want to

"Pore gal," he muttered, after a long time. "Ef matters had come out a *leetle* different, that would hev bin my boy. Mine. Well, what to hinder now?"

Having by some acute mental process convinced himself that nothing was to hinder, Glanders went thoughtfully to bed.

* * * * *

The soft autumn days, gilded by the clear and genial Colorado sun, melted slowly away into the crisp and vestal winter. Then came the budding spring, the lazy summer, and the blushing autumn again. So the weeks glided into months, and the months closed into years, until Squatters' Gulch, ashamed of its rough and uncouth name of other days, adopted the more exalted title of Clarion City. There were other changes, too, in the genial atmosphere surrounding the place. The rough and somewhat uncouth dwellings which formerly covered the steep sides of the ravine had almost entirely disappeared, and their places were filled with more sightly cottages. The business part of the town had grown commensurately with the other portions of Clarion City, and the place presented an altogether sightly appearance, cosily tucked away among the pine-clad foothills.

"Don't speak that way, Lucy. I didn't calculate to *buy* your heart. I didn't, Lucy, and I wouldn't take it like that."

"You didn't buy it, you—you won it. Tom, I love you very, very dearly. It may not be the kind of love you expect, just yet; but, by and by, when we have grown used to each other, when we have forgotten that we were"——

"Father and daughter, almost," he broke in. "Are you sure, Lucy? Will you never regret this?"

"Never!" she cried, impulsively. "But let it be quick. Do not wait a day, but have it done at once! It—it must be without delay, or—or"——

She did not finish the sentence, but with a sharp, convulsive kiss upon his brown cheek—a kiss which sounded almost like a gasp—she was gone. In the gloaming upon his porch that night sat Mr. Thomas Glanders, a very happy man. Behind him lay all the gloom, and sorrow, and pain that could never come to him now. In the future—what? He could not answer, though it seemed very bright.

* * * * *

It was quickly and quietly accomplished.

lace, with her eyes outshining the diamonds on her white neck, and her cheek flushed with its pretty shy pink, had been an attraction only second to the queen of song herself. She felt a little weary with the excitement and the happiness, now that they had reached home and were having supper in the great hall, for the concert had forced them to dine rather earlier than usual.

The house was crowded with guests, and they were all vehemently declaring that the night was hardly begun yet, and they meant to finish it with a few games. The furniture in the blue drawing-room was being hastily moved, and Nesta's heart sank at the thought of further exertion: her head ached and she was worn out. She would slip away quietly to bed, and leave Harry to make her excuses to Eleanor. Where was Harry, by the way? She had not seen him since they sat down to supper, and he and that beautiful Miss Trafford were talking in the door-way. A hasty search through the nearest rooms had no result, and Nesta stopped by an open door to glance in at the half-cleared drawing-room.

Two portly dowagers were deep in conversation, their heads bent together behind their fans: but their voices rose above the music

terious instinct, just as the moon shone out clear and bright once more, its golden sparkle reflected as by a thousand broken mirrors in the waters of the lake which slumbered at her feet. A strange sharp pain shot through her heart as she saw the very rushes Harry and she had been gathering yesterday. Yesterday! A thousand years ago; when she was happy.

A wild thought flashed across her brain: she had wished to die; would it not be better for Harry and for herself; yes, and for that other woman, too, if she were lying under those cold smiling waters in a dreamless sleep? It was only a moment, her soul was too white and brave for more; she recoiled with a start of horror; but, ah! the bank was worn and smooth; her little feet slipped on the edge; she threw out her hands to stop herself, but the frozen grass slid through her fingers; there was one short sharp cry, and a pale sweet face lay still among the rushes in the silent moonlight.

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It was dark and warm and deliciously restful when she knew anything again. She heard Harry's low voice before ever she opened her eyes; and felt his clasp of her

SUPPLEMENT.

The Farmer.

Preserving Wood.

The agricultural editor of the New York *Times* says that the best preservative of shingles or any other kind of timber is some oil that soaks into the pores and protects them against moisture and air. Crude petroleum is the best preservative, because it is quickly absorbed and penetrates into the wood, contains a strongly antiseptic acid—viz., carbolic acid—and is free from all injurious and destructive substances. The shingles should be dipped in the oil and thrown into an empty barrel or tub to drain and dry, and it is better to do this on a warm day when the sun's heat will render the oil fluid. Gas tar (coal tar) contains an injurious acid, and is a damage rather than a help; but if it is made hot, and a peck of lime is added to a barrel of it to neutralise the acid, it makes a good preservative for timber. Lime is useful when used in the following manner:—It is slaked with enough water to reduce it to a thick liquid, and the shingles or other timber are put into it while it is hot; the heat expands the air in the pores of the timber and drives it out, also vaporises the moisture; as the lime cools it penetrates into these empty pores, neutralises the acids of the timber, and coagulates the albumen of it, and forms insoluble compounds with them, by which the timber is made more durable. Fence posts and shingles are best treated in this way by putting them in a pit or tank with the dry quick-lime mixed among them, the water is then added to slake the lime, and the whole is left for two or three days. Of all these methods that with crude petroleum is the best.

In the United States horse-breeding is conducted on a very extensive scale. The Colorado Percheron Horse Company have on their ranch no fewer than 3,000 mares. Mr. Witter, the manager, has recently purchased a car-load of Percheron stallions from the establishment of Mr. M. W. Dunham. The capital stock of the company has (we learn from the *Breeders' Gazette*) been increased to £200,000, and the intention is to breed horses on a larger scale than ever before attempted, using this season 40 imported stallions of the very best breeding.

Lemon Trees.

We have noticed before that lemons do not bear well if trained with a single trunk into the form of an orange tree, and experience has convinced us of the fact. Five years ago we planted five seedling lemon plants from seeds of an imported variety. Two of these we trained with a single trunk, and the other three we allowed to grow as nature dictated, with many sprouts hanging over. The latter have given us two crops of excellent fruit, while we have not got one lemon from the former. We would like to have the experience of others. Ruben Marsh, living near this town, has found this to be the case. He tried for years to train his lemon trees without getting any fruit; at last, disgusted with the result, and thinking that he had a worthless variety, he allowed the trees to sucker out and turn into a bush, and now he has large crops of lemons.—*Florida Agriculturist.*

Tomato Plants from Cuttings.

Have any of our friends ever tried to raise tomato plants from cuttings, and if so, with what results? Last fall we rooted a slip from a tomato vine which had escaped the first frost of the season, and at the same time we planted some seeds. The cutting is now quite a large plant, branched out and in full blossom, promising fruit, whilst the seedlings are still small without signs of either branch or blossom. From this experiment we conclude that, while all the numberless attempts during the last decade to produce earlier bearing varieties or as good qualities as some of our best popular sorts possess, have proved to be failures, or nearly so, we may still look in another direction for attaining the end so eagerly sought. Every florist knows that even small cuttings of house plants come to bloom just as if they were not severed from the parent plant and put on their own resources. Every branch or sucker of the tomato vine produces blossoms with the tendency to bear fruit. Is it not reasonable to expect that when turning such branch into an individual plant, this natural tendency is preserved, the same as it is in the case of the geranium slip? The problem of pushing the fruiting season of this wholesome vegetable a week or two ahead, can, we have no doubt, be solved by the use of cuttings instead of seedlings.—*Midland Farmer.*

For the horse that has lost its appetite, is hide-bound, and otherwise "out of sorts," nothing acts better than bran mashes, which should be always made with boiling water. These are laxative, afford some nutriment, and serve to assist the action of purgatives. Mashes may also be made of oats, malt, linseed, barley, and other grains, after being bruised or ground.

Good wheat, good stock, good butter, and good cheese should be encouraged by good premiums at the fairs.

Nature.

Some Facts About Snakes.

Catherine C. Hopley, who has written a great deal on snakes and their habits, came to America from England last summer with the intention of obtaining, if possible, some new facts and illustrations of snake life. She writes to *Land and Water* that one object of her ambition was to procure for one of the museums a mother snake with her brood refuged in her throat; but, though hitherto unsuccessful, she has reasonable hopes that a thus refuged family of little ophidians will be furnished to more than one of the national museums next summer, enthusiasts promising that no efforts shall be wanting to afford ocular proof of this maternal instinct. That it should still be doubted anywhere arouses the ire of many in America, she adds, who have for years been offering testimony as eye-witnesses. What is now desired is that observations should be extended to Africa, India, and Australia; because if the habit of a mother snake receiving her young into her throat for refuge should be confined to this continent only and to England, it is a remarkable feature in ophidian history for the most learned biologists to work out.

But, as regards Australia, some few cases are not wanting. A gentleman, who is a great traveller, an ardent sportsman, assured the writer that he had himself seen an alarmed black snake (probably *Pseudechis porphyriacus*) open her mouth and thus receive her young. On shooting her the young ones escaped from the mouth again.

A gentleman who writes in the *American Field*, under the name of "Snipe," described "a dark-colored snake of about six feet long" opening its mouth and receiving its young. Watching for reed birds—the "Bob-o'-link" of the Eastern States, and the "rice bunting" of the South—he was lying flat on the ground with his gun, in the latter part of August, when about ten feet off he saw the snake with her mouth wide open, and the young ones hurrying in as if eager to hide themselves. He watched her for some minutes, when his friend who was shooting with him came near and disturbed the snake, which then began to move off with the hidden snakelings, while a number of little brother and sister snakes, "not yet taken in," followed closely. "Snipe" then took aim and shot off its head, and on opening the snake found the young ones all alive, coiled in a ball near the throat; while further down were a bird and a meadow mouse, recently swallowed. He relates the incident in opposition to the hypothesis that snakes, being cannibals, might swallow their young for food, and describes this mother as patiently waiting with her mouth open, all action being confined to the eager young ones.

Science.

A French electrician has invented a new sounding-lead, which tells the exact moment of its reaching the bottom by means of an electric bell.

Dr. MacLagan, the discoverer of the salicylic treatment of rheumatism, declares that the application of cold to the surface in fevers drives the blood to the internal organs, and increases liability to perforation and hemorrhage.

In 1833, or little more than half a century ago, John Walker, of Stockton-on-Tees made the first lucifer match in England. There was a match factory established in Vienna in the same year. For fourteen years the persons engaged in making the old lucifers suffered from phosphorous necrosis. Amorphous phosphorus was substituted for the common kind, and a terrible disease banished from what was soon found to be a useful and ultimately an indispensable industry.

Sir Joseph Fayrer, President of the London Medical Society, has come forward with an infallible receipt for soothing fretful children to sleep. He suggests that in nearly every Himalayan village the native baby is placed in a trough into which there trickles a constant stream of water. This falling upon the vertex of the cranium induces sleep. Children lie in their troughs for hours asleep, while their mothers go about their work.

In a long communication to the French Academy of Science, Paul Bert, a high authority, testifies to the excellence of eight grammes of chloroform vaporised in 100 litres of air as an anæsthetic. His experiments were made on human beings of both sexes, from seventeen months upwards. The mixture is not disagreeable. Some rather like it. Insensibility lasted six or eight minutes, and in one case was maintained one and a quarter hours. There was no nausea.

An ingenious and cheap method of producing a stony surface upon a metal plate, to be used in a lithographic press instead of a stone has been patented in England. Slaked lime is added to a water bath, which afterward is is treated with carbonic acid. By this means a saturated solution of carbonate of lime is produced, which can be drawn off as a clear liquid. A carefully-cleaned metal plate is moistened with this liquid by a spray apparatus, and then dried by heat. These operations are repeated alternately until a firmly adhering deposit of limestone is obtained upon the plate, when it is ready for receiving the lithographic ink.

An aid to Curing Alcoholism.

We believe the best authorities are generally sceptical as to there being any sure cure for confirmed habits of inebriety unless the effort in that direction be aided by a strong exercise of the will of the unfortunate subject of the bad habit. There are, however, many remedies recommended as aids in diverting or in a minor degree satisfying the appetite for strong liquors, which are undoubtedly of great advantage in some cases, and one of these is thus recommended by a self-styled "rescued man": "I was one of those unfortunates given to strong drink. When I left it off I felt a horrid want of something I must have or go distracted. I could neither eat, work, nor sleep. Explaining my affliction to a man of much education and experience, he advised me to make a decoction of ground quassia, a half ounce steeped in a pint of vinegar, and to put about a small teaspoonful of it in a little water, and to drink it down every time the liquor thirst came on me violently. I found it satisfied the cravings, and suffused a feeling of stimulus and strength. I continued this cure, and persevered till the thirst was conquered. For two years I have not tasted liquor, and I have no desire for it. Lately, to try my strength, I have handled and smelt whisky, but I have no temptation to take it. I give this for the consideration of the unfortunate, several of whom I know have recovered by means which I no longer require."

Sketcher.

Card-stories.

On one occasion when Washington Irving, Bancroft, and Everett were chatting over diplomatic reminiscences, the last named told how after he and the Neapolitan ambassador had been presented to her Majesty Queen Victoria, Lord Melbourne intimated that they would be expected to join in a game at whist with the Duchess of Kent. "I play but a very poor game myself," said Melbourne; "in fact, I scarcely understand it; but the duchess is very fond of it." "And I," said the Neapolitan to Everett, "am a very bad player; and should I chance to be your Excellency's partner, I invoke your forbearance in advance;" to which the American envoy replied that he knew very little of the game himself. As he put it, three dignified personages, clad in gorgeous attire, were solemnly going to play a game they imperfectly understood, and for which none of them cared in the least. Upon reaching the duchess's apartments the ambassadors were formally presented, and then, at her invitation, sat down to play. As soon as the cards were dealt, a lady-in-waiting placed herself at the back of the duchess, and the latter said: "Your Excellencies will excuse me if I rely upon the advice of my friend here, for I must confess that I am really a very poor player." This was almost too much for Everett's gravity; a gravity undisturbed for the rest of the evening, since he found playing whist under such conditions inexpressibly dull work.

Cavour did not find playing an unfamiliar game dull work when he lost a large sum at double dummy whist to a member of a Paris Club. He paid the money with the best grace imaginable, merely remarking that he thought he saw the game, and it might not be such a bad investment after all. The next night he met the same antagonist, played high, played steadily, played long, and rose from the table a richer man by thirty thousand pounds.

Bold as he could be when the game was worth the candle, Lord Beaconsfield would never have been tempted to risk so much on the cards; for knowing the weakness of his play, he carefully eschewed anything like high stakes. One evening, at the time when Parliament was agitating itself about the empress-ship of India, Lord Beaconsfield sat down to whist with the Prince of Wales, and asked the latter: "What points, sir?" "Oh, sovereign, if you please," was the answer. Seeing the premier's look of annoyance, Mr. Bernal Osborne observed: "I think, sir, the premier would rather have *crown* points!" The prince, taking the joke and the hint, altered the stakes accordingly.

Marlborough was not above playing for smaller stakes, though perhaps the great captain did not play high out of fear of his loving Sarah, who had a tongue, and knew how to use it; like the lady whose liege lord contrived that she should not more than suspect the secret of his bad hours; until, coming home at six in the morning tired out with "attending on a sick friend," he dozed at the breakfast table, and solemnly passing the bread, said: "Cut!" "That's your sick friend, is it?" exclaimed the wife; and what followed may be imagined.

A card-hating wife can upon occasion set her scruples aside. Soon after the close of the Secession War, General Forrest and his wife stopped at an hotel in Memphis, and upon examining their purses, found the sum total of their wealth amounted to seven dollars and thirty cents. The general being due that evening at a house where poker was sure to be played, proposed that he should tempt fortune to the full extent of his means, and asked his wife to pray for his success. She would not promise; but he felt she was for him, and knew how it would be. Let him tell the rest himself.

"They had tables—one was a quarter-dollar table, one a half, and one a dollar and a half. I wanted to make my seven dollars last as long as I could make it, so I sat down to the quarter table. By dinner-time I had won enough to do better; and after we had eaten, sat down to the dollar-and-a-half table. Sometimes I won, and then again I'd lose, until nigh upon midnight, when I had better luck. I knew Mary was sitting up anxious, and it made me cool. I set my hat on the floor, and every time I'd won I'd drop the money in the hat. I sat there until day broke, and then I took my hat up in both hands, smashed it on my head, and went home. When I got to my room, there sat Mary in her gown. She seemed tired and anxious, and though she looked mighty hard at me, she didn't say a word. I walked right up to her, and emptied my hat right into the lap of her gown, and then we sat down and counted it. Just fifteen hundred dollars even, and that gave me a start."

Mr. Clay's devotion to cards did not disturb his wife's equanimity in the least. Asked by a Northern belle if it did not distress her that her husband should gamble, the candid old lady replied: "Not at all, my dear; he most always wins."

The wife of Bishop Beadon loved whist so well, that when the prelate told one of his clergy if he was able to sit up half the night playing whist at the Bath Rooms, he must be well enough to do duty at home, the invalided one silenced him with: "My lord, Mrs. Beadon would tell you that late whist acts as a tonic or restorative to dyspeptic people with weak nerves." The bishop's better half would have sympathised with Goldsmith's old lady, who, lying sick unto death, played cards with the curate to pass the time away, and after winning all his money, had just proposed to play for her funeral charges when she expired.

There have been stranger stakes still. In 1735, when Henry and James Trotter sat down at the Salmon Inn, Chester-le-street, to play a game of cards against Robert Thomas and Thomas Ellison, the latter pair staked five shillings, and the former, a child, the son of a Mr. and Mrs. Leesh, who gave up their boy to the winners. A traveller in New Zealand, spending a night in a squatter's hut, was invited to cut in for a rubber of whist. As he took his seat, he inquired: "What points?" His partner responded in a tone significant of surprise at such a question: "Why, the usual game, of course—sheep points, and a bullock on the rubber."

Unless Espartero and his foe Marota are much belied, more momentous issues were decided by the cards in a lone farm-house at Bergara, where they privately met to arrange a truce between their respective forces. No sooner did Espartero enter the room, than the Carlist chief challenged him to a game at tressilio, a challenge the Christino commander accepted with alacrity. Espartero first won all Marota's money, then his own conditions for the truce, article by article, and finally the entire submission of the Carlist army. Within twenty-four hours, Marota had paid his debt, and the first Carlist war was at an end.

A Mr. Purdy, as the end of his bachelorhood drew nigh, let his old cronies know it was his intention to forswear card-playing after perpetrating matrimony. They thereupon put their heads together, and a day or two after the wedding, invited him to a little dinner at Delmonico's, at which he was to receive a three-hundred-dollar silver service. Dinner done, and the presentation made, the party made themselves and their guest merry over some excellent wine, and when they thought the time had come, proposed a game of poker; and after a little hesitation, Purdy gave in "just for this once." His hosts had fixed things nicely, and calculated upon winning the price of their wedding gift, the dinner, and the wine. The game went on till long after daylight appeared, but by that time the intended victim had cleaned every one of them out, besides retaining lawful possession of the silver service.

Even the sharpest of sharpers may meet more than his match. Robert Houdin happening to saunter into a Continental casino where a Greek was reaping a rare harvest at écarté, looked on quietly until a seat became vacant, and then dropped into it. The Greek, dealing dexterously, turned a king from the bottom of the pack. When the deal came to Houdin, he observed: "When *I* turn kings from the bottom of the pack, I always do it with one hand instead of two; it is quite as easy, and much more elegant. See! here comes his majesty of diamonds;" and up came the card. The cheat stared at the conjuror for a moment, and then rushed from the place, without waiting to possess himself of his hat, coat, or stakes.

Another of the fraternity, after winning ten games at écarté in succession, tried his fortune against a new opponent; and still his luck held. He had made four points, and dealing, turned up a king and won. "My luck is wonderful," said he. "Yes," said his adversary; "and all the more wonderful since I have the four kings of the pack in my pocket!" and the professor of legerdemain laid them on the table.

"I remember," said a gentleman who had travelled in Russia, "being at a ball given by the empress to the late emperor on his birthday. I was playing at écarté, when the emperor, who was wandering about, came behind me to watch the game. My adversary and I were both at four, and it was my deal. 'Now,' said the emperor, 'let us see whether you can turn up the king?' I dealt, and then held up the turn-up card, observing: 'Your orders, sir, have been obeyed.' A dozen times afterwards the emperor asked me how I managed it; and he never would believe that it was a mere hazard, and that I had taken the chance of the card being a king."

The Czar was as much astonished at the result of his remark as the young gentleman who, looking over a pretty girl's shoulder while she was playing cards, observed: "What a lovely hand!" "You may have it, if you want it," murmured she; and all the rest of the evening he was wondering what her intentions were.—*Chambers' Journal.*

Ladies' Column.

The Perfect Lady.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "ETIQUETTE OF GOOD SOCIETY."

In my introductory remarks on this subject, I pointed out the importance of every young lady making herself conversant with the manners and usages of society on her entrance within that border-land.

Good and perfect manners are acquired by observation, by cultivation, and by practice; the neglect of these observances you will find is seldom pardoned by the world: that censorious autocrat exacts rigid deference to its opinions, and a strict conformity to its rules.

It must be owned, even by those who most dislike the idea of being thus trammelled, that the world and society do a kindly action in being thus punctilious; for good manners are certainly an embellishment to the possessor of them: they greatly enhance personal charms, and they act as an excellent substitute where Nature has omitted to bestow the much-prized gift of beauty. Beauty has its special charm apportioned to itself. Refinement, true politeness, gentleness in speech, gracefulness of action, courtesy and consideration, which cluster under the term of "good manners," these also have their peculiar attraction and power of fascination. Beauty, we are told, is "only skin deep," and will fade; refinement, with its attendants, is indelible, and its attractive powers increase as years pass on.

What should the perfect young lady be? and what should she do in her every-day life? Politeness is a large field in which to range; let us gather and adorn ourselves with some of the many flowers which spring up on every side of us.

Politeness requires that we listen to people who talk to us, even when we are not interested in their conversation. I sometimes see young ladies visibly smother a yawn to show their indifference or distaste, and I hear them merely utter an apathetic "Yes" or "No," and sometimes I hear them interrupt the conversation rudely by abruptly introducing another topic. Politeness requires an attentive ear and more than a tranquil silent acquiescence: it demands that an exertion be made to reply, and that the reply be something beyond mere monosyllables. Politeness requires that we do not stare at the dress of the person with whom we are talking; I notice that some ladies deliberately scan the attire of those to whom they speak, from the crown of the head downwards; this is rudeness, and therefore an imperfection.

Politeness requires that when in company communications should not be whispered, that tittering and giggling should not be indulged in, that remarks should not be made upon any person present, that we should not pass in front of any one without an apology, or talk across any one.

Politeness requires that we take no notice of any eccentricity that may appear in those we meet in company. A recognition of eccentricity or absurdity must not be shown by words, still less by a smile. Oftentimes it is a difficult matter to appear insensible to mistakes which are made or accidents which happen, especially when they are of a laughable nature; but control must be exercised, out of consideration for the feelings of others, if for no other reason. When an old-fashioned hand-shaker keeps prolonged possession of your hand, and from time to time gives it a succession of convulsive shakes; when a lady walks the length of a long room unconscious that the wind has given her a grotesque appearance by blowing the feather in her bonnet rigidly upright; when the servant trips with a dish in her hand, and the round cake upon it rolls off and bowls up the room; when a page slips and falls on his back, amidst a shower of dinner rolls scattered around his prostrate form; when a man-servant throws open the door, and announces you to a room-full of ordinary folks as "Lady Baldichinas," and your simple title is "Miss Baldwin;" when your friend's servant black-leads your boots, thus giving them an unusually curious and startling appearance as you send them forth from beneath your dress when walking along the streets: whenever little incidents such as these occur, politeness demands that we neither speak of nor smile at them at the time of occurrence.

Politeness requires that we do not rudely push through a crowd, but that we wait to take our proper turn, whether it be the entrance into hall or public room, railway carriage or omnibus, or in a shop, library, or ticket-office. In public vehicles and public rooms it often happens that there is a scarcity of seats for the number of applicants for them. I have constantly seen ladies demand as a right—silently, but yet unmistakably—that some gentleman should yield up his seat, and the coolness with which they treat the kind action, not even troubling themselves to say "Thank you," also disturbs my mind. Politeness demands that a recognition in the form of thanks should be made of politeness received.

Courtesy requires us to be polite to those who serve us, not to speak domineeringly or rudely to those who we may think are our inferiors in position; courtesy binds us to be courteous to those advanced in years.

Gracefulness is another component part of perfection. There is such a thing as sitting still gracefully; legs and feet are not to be crossed, hands and fingers are not to fidget and rub each other on their owner's face, dress, or ornaments; a lounging, lolling attitude cannot be called graceful. The deportment mistress will have taught the graceful style of walking.

One charm which is very attractive is that of being natural.

"Led by simplicity divine,
She pleased, and never tried to shine."

Affectation, of whatever kind, is really a blemish. Some girls affect to be sharp and smart; they make ill-natured and caustic remarks on their friends and acquaintances, which amuse their listeners and raise their laughter. Some affect to be nervous and timid; they utter little shrieks at the sight of a spider, or become helpless when they should be helpful; it is quite possible to be brave without being bold or masculine. Some affect eccentricity of dress or behaviour. Affectation will always certainly attract notice, more particularly that of the opposite sex, who are always ready to be amused at it. But, young ladies, there are two kinds of laughter which can be raised by you. If the laugh goes with you, it is pleasant and harmless; but should it be that men laugh *at* you, then the case assumes a very different and a disagreeable aspect.

Another mark of a perfect lady is her dress. We have nothing to do with its costliness nor with the fashion of it, beyond the word of warning against the adoption of any marked singularity of style which would make the wearer a gazing-stock; true modesty and womanliness will shrink from setting itself on this public pedestal.

Our consideration is neatness and cleanliness in dress; these two perfections are frequently neglected and disregarded by the young lady when she emerges from the school-room; she is then apt to cast impatiently aside needle and thread and orderly habits, as well as her lesson-books, and too often we see sloveliness in attire. White-headed pins project from black dresses, and black-headed pins from light-colored dresses, where thread should render the services required. Ragged braid disfigures the edges of skirts; a button is missing here and there from the ranks; creased and crumpled cloaks show signs of careless usage; soiled collars and cuffs, and frills which should be in the fire, often encircle neck and wrist. All these are small details, but it is these little details combined which give the general effect of neatness or of slovenliness. Great expenditure of money on dress is not essential to perfection; nicety and neatness of apparel, freshness and purity of lace or muslin; these are requisites.

The perfect young lady will also be as particular about her dress when at home as when in company. One often hears it said, "It does not matter what we wear at home; anything will do." But it does matter. The texture of the dress need not be so expensive or the trimmings so elaborate as that worn in company, but the general aspect should be the same, and the wearer will always be more at ease when she is daily accustomed to be carefully dressed.

So far we have discoursed mainly on what the perfect young lady should be; now we will turn to what she should do.

One of her home duties is to take part in the entertainment of callers, guests, and visitors. The daughters of the house should help their mother on all occasions, and take her place without embarrassment when she is absent. When callers arrive, the young lady should come forward and join in the conversation; she should bestow her attention on those with whom her mother is not occupied. This same rule applies to behaviour to invited guests. The daughter of the house is expected to be pleasant and conversable to each and every one, and ready to accede to any expressed wish on their part. Acquiescence to play or sing, or to display any accomplishment, should be given readily; some young ladies show undue reluctance, and make so many excuses, and require so very much pressure and persuasion.

In speaking of entertainments of all kinds, I must give a word of advice. It sometimes happens that young ladies are eager to go to them, and yet have not a *chaperone* for every occasion. It is well to observe a certain amount of delicacy in asking to join others who may be going. If they are particular friends, well and good; but some young ladies do not hesitate to ask this favor of comparative strangers. We were once surprised by a call from some young ladies whom we knew only by name, who came to ask to join our party to a public entertainment. This placed us in a great dilemma, for they were *very* imperfect young ladies, who always caused themselves to be talked about, and we did not wish to be responsible, or even to be considered as their friends.

A young lady whom I know was anxious this summer to go to a public tennis-ground some miles away, at which there were weekly contests which she found pleasure in watching. Each week she asked a family near her home to take her; she took her seat in their carriage, caring nothing for any inconvenience to which she might put others, and utterly disregarding the fact that they would idvite her to join them if they wished for her company.

They are young ladies who borrow money from their friends. Now, the safest and really the happiest, rule is to refrain from buying anything for which we have not the money in hand; but sometimes an allowance is over-run, and borrowing appears to be a necessity. Young ladies sometimes forget, or do not care, to pay back. No excuse will cover over this dereliction; whatever is borrowed—whether it be money or stamps, whether of great or small value—the strict rule of repayment should be observed. It is easy to slip and slide from one level to another, and I have known cases were young ladies have been utterly regardless about repayment. The same may be said about bills and debts. Much misery is often caused to workwomen by careless, thoughtless young ladies, who delay giving payment for work done for them.

Cooking Recipes.

BEEF A LA MODE.

Four to six pounds of round of beef, larded with narrow strips of fat salt pork. Put into a stew-pan which has a tight cover. Season with salt and pepper and fill up with two quarts of boiling water or meat stock. Add to this, after it has cooked slowly for two hours, two onions, half a carrot, half a turnip, two tablespoonfuls of vinegar, two cloves, a few allspice and pepper corns, a sprig of parsley. Vegetables are to be chopped and cooked in three tablespoonfuls of butter for five or ten minutes. Watch carefully that it does not burn, and turn it if necessary, adding also more water if needed. When it has cooked nearly four hours, take out the meat, skim off as much fat from gravy as possible. A little tomato sauce is very nice added. Strain and serve in sauce-boat, or around meat.

BEEF ROULETTS.

Have two pounds of upper part of round cut thin. Mix together one cupful of finely chopped ham, two eggs, one teaspoonful of mixed mustard, about three tablespoonfuls of thin gravy or water. Spread upon the beef, roll up firmly and tie with twine, not too tight. Dredge lightly with flour, and fry in nice sweet pork fat; now put into as small a saucepan as will hold it. Into the fat left in pan put two chopped onions, and cook a few minutes; add two tablespoonfuls of flour and stir for three or four minutes; to this add about a pint of boiling water. When smooth and allowed to boil up once, pour over the meat well, adding, if to taste, two cloves, a little pepper and salt. Cover closely, and cook slowly for three hours. Strain gravy and serve. It is very nice cold for lunch or supper.

OYSTER FRICASSEE.

One quart of oysters cooked in their own liquor until the edges are slightly curled. Drain and place on a hot platter or vegetable dish into a pint of boiling water and oyster liquor mixed. Stir a teaspoonful of flour creamed with two large tablespoonfuls of butter, and blended with two eggs well beaten, a teaspoonful of chopped parsley, a little salt and a speck of cayenne. Stir until smooth and thoroughly cooked; pour over the oysters and serve immediately with sippets of fried bread.

Miscellaneous.

Eighteen-Pence.

"Hast thou, O sesquipedalian peripatetic,
Say, hast thou eighteen-pence?" so asked, I think,
Walt Whitman of some philosophic sage
Of converse most profuse; but "reason's feast"
Fills not an empty stomach—"eighteen-pence!"
Thereon, as from a text, might one discourse
In jest and yet in earnest, as he who
Sartor Resartus wrote: yea, "eighteen-pence;"
Though Thought's balloon convey us to the skies,
And waft us through fair Fancy's rainbow arch,
We must return to earth; yet there our stay
Need not be long; for, our desires confined
To real needs, our wants are really few;
And even eighteenpence per diem earned
(Were the much-talked-of brotherhood of man,
More than a myth Utopian) might suffice
For food and raiment—all accessories,
Appliances of science or of art
To be by richer brethren lent or given!

* * * *

"Hast eighteen-pence?" oh, who more than the bard
Could beauty of style or lofty sentiment
Admire? Yet must he rudly interrupt
The flow of eloquence—"hast eighteen-pence?"
Some urgent need was sorely pressing him!
So will th' impatient spirit as we read
Our essay or lyric suddenly cry out,
Oh! *cui bono?* pardon me, dear sir,—
My good Lord Tennyson or Teufelsdröckh,—
Your sentiments are charming, but will *they*
Hate-hunger quench, or give the thirsty soul,
With disappointment parched, one drink of hope?

* * * *

Did the bard ask in vain? oh, surely not!
For, when so small a bounty can enrich,
Who should *withhold* would poverish himself,
Self-robbed of all the joy of doing good!
And thus incarnate Wisdom—"'tis more blessed
To give than to receive! To him that asks,
Give, and from borrowers turn not away!"

CARLTONUS.

Green Above the Red.

A jovial-looking Irishman named Patrick Mullen, who had celebrated St. Patrick's Day in advance of the parade, was arraigned before Justice Patterson at the Essex Market Police Court Monday.

"Ah, good morning, yer wurship," said the prisoner, who wore a red tie, "shure you ain't going to be hard on an Irishman to-day?"

"What, you an Irishman?" said the court in a tone of surprise. "If what you say is true, then you have deserted your country for the British. This is the first time that I ever saw an Irishman with the red on top."

"And shure your wurship is mistaken," exclaimed the prisoner, "I have green above the red."

"Where? I don't see it."

"Why, look at me face, isn't that green enough for you?"

"I beg your pardon," said the court, "you are discharged."

—*New York World.*

Unconscious Bias in Walking.

Nature prints the following interesting communication from G. H. Darwin:—

"Some ten or twelve years ago I made some experiments upon the subject of Mr. Larden's letters in *Nature* (January 17th, p. 262), namely, 'Unconscious Bias in Walking.' The experiments were not numerous, but they left no doubt in my mind as to the cause of divergence from a straight path. My notes were sent, at my father's suggestion, to the late Douglas Spalding, who was about to undertake experiments on the curious power which animals have of finding their way. I rather think he made some trials with pigs, but I believe he never published anything on the subject. In stating my results I am compelled, therefore, to rely on memory only.

"I began with walking myself, and getting various friends to walk, with eyes shut, in a grass field. We all walked with amazing crookedness in paths which were not far removed from circles. I myself and Mr. Galton, on the first trial described circles of not more than fifty yards in diameter, although we thought we were going straight, and afterwards I was generally unable to impose a sufficiently strong conscious bias in one direction to annul the unconscious bias in the other. I believe we all diverged to the right, excepting one of us, who was strongly left-handed.

"I then got eight village schoolboys, from ten to twelve years of age, and offered a shilling to the boy who should walk straightest blindfold. Before the contest, however, I dusted some sawdust on the ground, and after making each of the boys walk over it, measured their strides from right to left and left to right. They were also made to hop, and the foot on which they hopped was noted; they were then made to jump over a stick, and the foot from which they sprang was entered; lastly, they were instructed to throw a stone, and the hand with which they threw was noted. Each of these tests was applied twice over.

"I think they were all right-handed in throwing a stone, but I believe that two of them exhibited some mark of being partly left-handed. The six who were totally right-handed strode longer from left to right than from right to left, hopped on the left leg, and rose in jumping from that leg. One boy pursued the opposite course, and the last walked irregularly, but with no average difference between his strides. When told to hop he hopped on one leg, and in repetition on the other, and I could not clearly make up my mind which he used most in jumping. When I took them into the field, I made the boys successively take a good look at a stick at about forty yards distance, and then blindfolded them and started them to walk, guiding them straight for the first three or four paces. The result was that the left-legged boys all diverged to the right, the right-legged boys diverged to the left, and the one who would not reveal himself won the prize. The trial was repeated the second time with closely similar results, although the prize-winner did not walk nearly so straight on the second trial.

"I also measured the strides of myself and of some of my friends, and found the same connection between divergence and comparative length of stride. My own step from left to right is about a quarter of an inch longer than from right to left, and I am strongly right-handed.

"Comment on these experiments seems needless, and they entirely confirm Mr. Larden in his view.

"It seems to be generally held that right-leggedness is commoner than the reverse; this I maintain to be incorrect. I believe that nine out of ten strongly right-handed persons are left-legged. Every active effort with the right hand is almost necessarily accompanied by an effort with the left leg, and a right-handed man is almost compelled to use his left leg more than the other. I believe that Sir Charles Bell considered that men were generally right-legged, and sought to derive the custom of mounting a horse from the left side from the fact that the right leg is stronger than the other. I suggest as almost certain that we mount on that side because the long sword is necessarily worn on the left, and would get between our legs if we went to the offside of the horse. Some of your readers may perhaps be able to tell us whether the Chinese do not wear their short swords on the right and mount their horses from the right.

"I will not hazard a conjecture as to why the rule of the road in Great Britian and inside of the towns of Florence and of Salzburg (?) is different from that adopted by the rest of the world. For an armed horseman the English rule is, I presume, more advantageous both for attack and defence."

It is proposed in England to erect a memorial to Charles Dickens, taking the shape of a hospital for children, the institution to be called "Tiny Tim's Hospital for Crippled Children."

Humor.

Father and Son.

"Saladin!"

Saladin paused and his attitude was one to charm the eye of artist and the soul of poet. One lithe leg was already swung over the top of the fence, clinging thereto by the firm bent knee. Below the other leg—the left one; it had intended to have left with the other one, right soon, but for the voice that hailed him back. Chestnut brown, and shod with lusty stone bruises, were the unsandalled feet. Under the towering rim of the torn straw hat Saladin glanced with eyes that gleamed less with defiance than more with a distressful consciousness that he had been caught up in the very moment of his triumph. He turned, and knew his father, and him he answered that expressive monosyllable of his native tongue:

"Hay?"

Back to thy haunt, false fugitive! Ha! Bend to thy task, and ply the greas-ed saw with many a muffled wheeze, till high the severed hickory piles the woodshed floor, lest with a pliant skate strap I pursue, and raise the fur along thy truant spine. Ha, thou repellious child of mine, what hid'st thou underneath that recreant jacket?"

For a moment Saladin struggled with his emotion, and strove to look as though he had nothing under his jacket. But a large sized tomato can is too obtrusive in its rotundity, and too definitely pronounced in its platform to escape public attention, even when close buttoned under the snug fitting garmeture of a boy of eleven years. With a despairing sigh he said:

"Can full o' worms."

The skate trap fell from his lordly father's nerveless grasp.

"Fishin' worms?" he asked, "Hannem toomy!" which by interpretation is hand them unto me.

He took the can and stirred up the menagerie with a stick.

"Varlet," he said, "where keepest thou thy rod and lines?"

Saladin pointed to a gloomy corner of the wood shed, and his worthy father scooped the tackle in.

"Where, thou truant villain, where are they bitin' best?"

"Right in the slough, just below the second bridge," Saladin said.

"Now, by my halidame, and I enjoy not an afternoon's sport myself. I were worse than an infidel; and thou, Sir Sluggard, if there be one small stick not sawn asunder when I hie me home,—see thou to it.

And his sire was gone; gone with his rod, his hooks and lines, his bait. As his hurrying feet carried him out of sight, Saladin smiled, a melancholy, bitter, yet withal, a joyous smile.

"An' he find not the ice at the second bridge frozen clear to the bottom," he said, "an' it be not still thicker at the first bridge, an' if he find a hole in the ice in all that land whereto I have sent him, then may these yearning eyes of mine ne'er gaze upon the back of me neck again."

And he turned to the woodpile, and picking out all the hard, tough, knotty sticks, tossed them with a boy's generous impulse over the fence into the yard of a poor neighbor. "They will steal our wood, anyhow," muttered Saladin, "and Heaven knows it is right that I should save them the sin, and pick out the hard ones."

And as with many a rhythmic *whee*-shaw, *whee*-shaw, he sawed the easy sticks. The boy's heart, ever slow to harbor malice, softened and melted in the breast, as he thought of the old gentleman trying to cut holes in ten-foot ice with a pocket-knife. Verily, the man emptieth ashes against the north wind who thinketh that he getteth a long way ahead of even a very small boy.—*The Hawkeye.*

The Desperado and the Puritan.

About the year 1851 the most influential man in San Antonia was an alleged desperado named Bob Augustine. Bob came to San Antonio with a fearful record. He enjoyed the reputation of having killed a dozen or so of men, and was respected accordingly. While he was in San Antonia he did not reduce the census at all, but that was not his fault. He had a seductive way of drawing his eighteen-inch Arkansas toothpich and examining it critically with a sinister smile while humbly requesting the temporary loan of \$5. Thus was it that Bob went about acquiring wealth and warm personal friends, but creating no funerals. There were rumors that Bob was playing bluff, but that was after he had marched away.

It was during the reign of Bob Augustine, "the long-range roarer of Calaveras Canyon," as he familiarly called himself, that a young man from Boston, named John Winthrop, came to San Antonio, presumably in search of health, as he brought very little with him. He was far gone in consumption, and nothing but the fact that he had but a short time to live, unless the climate of western Texas saved him, induced him to come to San Antonio. As everybody carried a pistol, Winthrop did not care to insult public decency by going unarmed. Besides, such a course might as seriously interfere with his restoration to health as putting on a clean shirt.

His Puritan training caused him to revolt at the idea of carrying firearms, so he resorted to artifice. He wore a holster, but, instead of keeping a pistol in it, he had his cash funds stored away in it, and nobody was the wiser for it. On the contrary, Winthrop was looked up to by the best citizens just the same as if he was loaded down with deadly weapons. Of course, everybody tried to make the stranger from Massachusetts feel as comfortable as if he were at home; so he was told all about Bob Augustine, the long-ranged roarer, at least ten times a day, and he was advised not to be particular in asking security for the debt in case the roarer wanted to borrow a small loan, unless he (Winthrop) did not wish to regain his health.

The long-ranged roarer sauntered into Winthrop's room at the hotel, but before the desperado could open his mouth or draw a weapon the unfortunate Yankee threw back his coat, and with trembling fingers tugged at his pistol holster to get at his money to appease the would-be assassin. On the other hand, as soon as the roarer saw Winthrop trying to get out his pistol he turned as pale as a ghost. The alleged desperado's knees knocked together, the cold sweat boiled out all over him, and he extended his hand and said tremblingly:

"Don't draw, good Mr. Yankee. I was only trying to fool you. My bold Arkansas heart beats for you, my boy. I jest wanted to teach you a lesson. Never let any durned galoot get the drop on you. If anybody insults you just tell them that Bob Augustine, the roarer, is your friend."

Winthrop, who was more scared, if possible, than the roarer, replied:

"Oh, I'll give you what you want," and kept on tugging at the holster, which came unbuckled.

With a yell of dismay the desperado passed out through the window, carrying off the sash, and ran down Commodore street, the principal thoroughfare, with the sash on his neck, howling, "Police! police!" closely pursued by Winthrop, who kept on tugging at his holster, trying to get out his money, he believing that the desperado was running to his room to procure a shot-gun with which to commit murder. All that afternoon Winthrop kept on hunting the roarer, to purchase peace on any terms, and the roarer hid himself to avoid the pistol of the Boston man. Next morning the long-ranged roarer of the Calaveras canyon was missing, and Winthrop was the lion of the day for having run off the terror of the Alamo City.

Fun.

"What is the infinity of silence?" asked a philosopher of a married man. "I don't know, but I think it would be what a man had to say to his wife when she caught him trying to kiss the hired girl."

The baker's song: I knead thee every hour.

It is stated on competent French authority that Irish women have the most beautiful hands in the world. We don't know about this. The gambling editor says that the most beautiful hand he ever saw was four aces.

"I was chopping in the woods one day last winter," said he, "when my dog, a healthy terrier, crawled into a hollow log and found a coon. He took Mr. Coon by the nose and pulled him out into my presence. When the coon saw how I was situated, with a big axe and a yearning look, he yanked the dog back into the hole in the log. The dog was a light weight, but his staying qualities were something to contemplate. He had the coon firmly clinched, and to that influence he yielded frequently, but as often withdrew from the cold world, taking the ambitious purp with him. They kept sawing it off this way for nearly an hour, and it began to look as though the coon was going to win the rubber, when an idea struck me. When the dog pulled the coon out to view I aimed my axe and struck a terrific blow at the coon's neck. Just then he gave a jerk and pulled the dog's head to the spot where his should have been. That dog don't know to this day but that it was the coon that killed him."

A professor was expostulating with a student for idleness, when the latter said: "It's no use; I was cut out for a loafer." "Well," declared the professor, "whoever cut you out understood his business."

She—"Do you believe in love at first sight?" He—"Certainly, my dear; I've loved more than a hundred women at first sight."

Among the most blessed of all the contrivances of nature is that which prevents a man from being disturbed by his own snoring.—*Lowell Courier.*

The Japanese scout the idea that Adam was the first man. They claim that he was a maple-sugar-tinted party by the name of Hu-Sing. If there was a Mrs. Hu-Sing, in justice to Eve, the fact ought to be made known.—*Philadelphia Call.*

A Dreadful Calamity.—"Yes, just got back. How did the affair—

"But there was no affair; the marriage did not take place, and I am nearly crazed with grief."

"Poor fellow! How you must suffer. Did your loved one become ill?"

"Worse than that."

"Worse?"

"Yes, her father failed."

"Please, mum," said Bridget, "I've come to give yez notice." Mrs. Beaconhill: "Why, Bridget! What do you mean? Haven't you always been treated well, and haven't you more privileges than most domestics?" Bridget: "P'r'aps I have, mum; but iver since I've been here, I've noticed that all the magazines go into the parlor, and it's not until iverybody in the house has rid 'em that we sees wan of 'em in the kitchen. All me fr'inds be talkin' of the issays an' the stories an' the papers, an' I feels like a fool not to be able to talk intilligently wid me company."

A poet hath remarked that "All paths lead to the grave." He undoubtedly referred to allopaths and homœopaths and hydropaths and the rest of the M.D. paths.—*Pittsburgh Telegraph.*

Stylish, But O My.

Adolphus wore his breeches tight;
Of this he did not think
When he put on the roller skates
To show off at the rink.
His first adventure was the last,
He'll put on skates no more;
He tried to kick the roof all in,
And sat down on the floor.
When Dolphy dropped the girls all laughed—
It was an awful fall—
And when they had their backs all turned
He backed up 'gainst the wall;
He called a friend, took off the skates,
And giving him the wink,
Said, "Jim, lend me that long-tailed coat,
I want to leave the rink." —*N. Y. World.*

pted.
The Council then sat as a
LOCAL BOARD OF HEALTH.
From the Central Board of Health, for-rding a copy of the regulations for the vention of the spread of contagious dis-es; also circular, pointing out the import-ce of revaccination as a protection against spread of small-pox.
Dr. Johnston, Health Officer, reported as ows:—"I attended on the wife and four ldren of Mr. Alfred Flowers. I found m suffering from a mild attack of scarlet er, and under treatment they all recovered ave not heard of any other case in the nship. I also attended on Mr. Toman, found him suffering from nervousness d mental weakness. He got a little better, d was able to go to work for about two eks, but I am sorry to say that he has elapsed, and on visiting him yesterday I nd him as bad as before. I think some-ing should be done immediately in his case, he shows signs of suicidal mania."

PARLIAMENTARY ITEMS.

(From the "Argus.")

The Legislative Council on Tuesday sat in mmittee for the purpose of considering the stponed clauses of the Mining on Private operty Bill. Clause 15, which enacts that putes between owners of land and miners th reference to the amounts to be paid as mpensation for lands required for mining rposes, shall be determined by a warden, th the right of appeal to a judge of the urt of Mines, was proposed by Mr. San d, who said that the committee had con-ered the views which had been put forward some hon. members in favor of having the putes settled by arbitration, and by others o desired to have them referred to the urt of Mines, and had come to the conclu-that it would be better to adhere to the proposed in the clause. Mr. MacBain, Cuthbert, Mr. Zeal, and other hon. mbers objected to the clause, and Mr. bbert proposed an amendment substituting No. 15 a new clause, which provided that putes should be settled according to the de contained in the Lands Compensation tute 1869. Dr. Dobson, the chairman, wever, ruled that the new clause could not submitted at that stage, and said that if committee desired to pass it, the proper y to do so would be to negative clause 15, propose the new clause when all the er clauses of the bill had been agreed to. Brown, Mr. Lorimer, Mr. Ham, and eral other members supported clause 15 as good, and after a discussion lasting nearly hours, it was adopted without a divi-n.
In the Legislative Assembly on Tuesday, debate on the Land Bill was resumed, and bill was read a second time. The at-dance of members was small, the prospect an early adjournment inducing many to away, the more thoroughly to prepare the mayor's ball. It had been decreed t the House was to sit through the ad-rnment hour until 8 p.m. At half-past e numbers present dwindled to consider-y less than a quorum, and Mr. Kerferd an audience of not more than half a en listners, but when he concluded Mr. derson had just time to indicate his ap-val of the measure, when the second ding was agreed to without a division. ving gone into committee *pro forma*, pro-s was reported. The speakers yesterday e Mr. Yeo (who supported the bill almost its entirety), Mr. J. Harris, Mr. A. T. rk, Mr. Richardson, and Mr. Kerferd. Richardson condensed his criticisms of bill into brief compass. He is afraid that bill will not secure due freedom of entry the miner upon land taken up by selectors graziers, Mr. Kerferd's assurances to the trary notwithstanding. Mr. Richardson ued in favour of compensation being given selectors for the improvements they effect the leased portion of their holdings. Mr. rferd claimed that the bill on its face wed that it had been prepared with the atest care, with a view to adequately meet the requirements of the country, but so rious were the Government of making it erfect measure that they would adopt any gestions likely to lead to that result.
The Lesislative Council on Wednesday nt into committee for further consideration the postponed clauses of the Mining on vate Property Bill. Those clauses were lt with, and a new clause was passed on motion of Colonel Sargood, enacting that person who might take up valuable private d, or land upon which a house may stand, mmence mining within six months from time of taking up the land, and should allow any subsequent period to elapse thout carrying on mining operations; and at in case of his not doing so the land uld revert to the owner without repay-nt of the purchase money which the per-would have paid for the land. The hedules of the bill were passed, but on the derstanding that the bill would be recom-itted on Tuesday for their full consideration, d progress was reported.

AUSTRALASIAN FEDERATION.

LONDON, Aug. 6.

With regard to the decision of the Con-rvative leaders, not to allow the Federa-n Enabling Bill to be passed during the esent session without discussion, the Mar-is of Salisbury has explained the reasons hich have induced them to take this urse.
He states that they decline to allow so oxious a measure as the Enabling Bill be hurried through Parliament without ue consideration being given to its probable fects.
Mr. Parnell advocates privately that the ish members should combine with the Go-rnment and their supporters to force the easure through Parliament immediately in ite of the Conservative opposition.—Argus" cablegram.

Here is a simple way of measuring the eight of hay in a stack:—Multiply the ength in yards, and divide the product by ieen. To find the number of tons in a egular stack:—Multiply the square of the ircumference in yards by four times the eight and divide by 100 feet. The quotient ill be the number of cubic yards in the ack. Then divide by fifteen to get the umber of tons.

What is a kiss, asks the "Pall Mall Gazette"? The question can only be answered by experience: *solvitur osculando*. But it is easy after a decision in the Lambeth County Court to say what a kiss is not: it is not legal "consideration." A surgeon in Lambeth kissed a working man's wife; the husband valued the kiss at £5; and the surgeon gave him an I O U for that amount. A month after date an action was brought on this document, but the judge promptly ruled that there was no consideration, and gave a verdict for the defendant. Perhaps the lady was in court, and the judge may have been influenced by that. For even the poets admit that there are "kisses and kisses;" the interesting question is whether the judgement was meant to lay down a general principle, or whether every case must be decided on its merits.

Sander's Eucalypti Extract—Messrs Sander and Sons have received from the Amsterdam Exhibition commissioners a diploma which certifies to the excellency of their exhibit of eucalypti extract. The certificate is all the more welcome to Mr. Sender, and the integrity of the testimony is additionally enhanced, as he was not aware until he received this notice that he was an exhibitor at the Amsterdam Exhibition, the exhibit having been removed to Amsterdam from the Paris Exhibition at its conclusion, by Mr. G. C. Levy, who had charge of the Victorian exhibits, on his own responsibility.

The lambing in the Colac district, from reports to hand, has turned out well. An instance of fecundity comes to us ("Reformer") from Ondit, that is worth noting. A gentleman informs us that from a flock of 200 ewes he obtained 262 lambs—a profitable percentage.

A valuable discovery is reported from the Black Range, near Albury. It was made by Thomas Westlands, who has found a new reef, from which he has taken 10lb. of stone and crushed it, and obtained 10oz. 15dwt. of gold.

Some of the farmers in the Horsham district have adopted the plan of coating their wheat with tar before sowing to prevent the mice from eating it. The plan has proved successful, but care must be taken that only a small coating of tar be used.

Some time ago the Salvation Army officers applied to the Chief Secretary to know what to do with the sum of £35, which had been given up to them by a recent convert, a reformed thief. The case was put in the hands of the police, but they failed to obtain any information. On Monday, the man who was robbed found his way to the head-quarters of the Salvation Army, and although, when confronted with the thief, he could not recognise the man, yet he was himself recognised by the thief, who at once acknowledged that it was from him he had stolen the notes. The money was returned after having been lost for over twelve months.

V. R.

GOVERNMENT ADVERTISEMENTS.

Gold Mining Lease Declared Void.

ATTENTION is directed to the *Government Gazette* of the 1st August, 1884, page 2200, in which it is notified that the undermentioned lease has been declared void:—

ARARAT DISTRICT. RAGLAN DIVISION.
No. 1013, dated 22nd October, 1883; T. Van der Stoel; 12a. 2r. 32p.; Waterloo.
C. W. LANGTREE,
Acting Secretary for Mines.
Office of Mines,
Melbourne, 5th August, 1884.

School District North Riding of Shire of Ripon.

IT is hereby notified that Mr. JOHN BREESE HUMPHREYS has been duly ELECTED a Member of the Board of Advice for the School District of the North Riding of Shire of Ripon.
J. WOTHERSPOON, Returning Officer.
Beaufort, 8th August, 1884.

Wanted,

A GOOD GENERAL SERVANT. Apply to Mrs. VANDERSTOEL, Victoria Hotel, Beaufort.

To the Ratepayers of the Shire of Ripon.

LADIES and GENTLEMEN,—I have the honor to offer myself as a CANDIDATE for the office of AUDITOR of this shire at the ensuing election, and beg to solicit your votes and interest.
Yours faithfully,
JOHN HUMPHREYS.
Neill Street, Beaufort, August 8th, 1884.

SHIRE OF RIPON — NORTH RIDING.
ANNUAL ELECTION OF COUNCILLOR.
Mr. WILLIAM C. THOMAS being the only candidate NOMINATED, I hereby declare him to be duly ELECTED a member of the Council of the Shire of Ripon for the North Riding.
WILLIAM SMITH, Returning Officer.
Beaufort, 5th August, 1884.

SHIRE OF RIPON — EAST RIDING.
ANNUAL ELECTION OF COUNCILLOR.
Mr. DONALD M'KENZIE, being the only candidate NOMINATED, I hereby declare him to be duly ELECTED a member of the Council of the Shire of Ripon for the East Riding.
WILLIAM MURRAY, Returning Officer.
Snake Valley, 5th August, 1884.

SHIRE OF RIPON — WEST RIDING.
ANNUAL ELECTION OF COUNCILLOR.
Mr. J. D. ADAMS being the only candidate NOMINATED, I hereby declare him to be duly ELECTED a member of the Council of the Shire of Ripon for the West Riding.
HUGH CUSHING, Returning Officer.
Lake Goldsmith, 5th August, 1884.

SHIRE OF RIPON.
ELECTION OF ONE AUDITOR.
The following Candidates are nominated:—
HUMPHREYS, JOHN.
M'DONELL, ANDREW.
NICOLL, WILLIAM REID.
A POLL will be taken at the undermentioned places, from 8 in the morning until 4 in the afternoon, on Thursday, the 14th day of August instant, viz.:—At Shire Office, at Beaufort; Courthouse at Snake Valley; and at the State school buildings at Raglan, Waterloo, Nerring, and Stockyard Hill.
DONALD M'KENZIE, Returning Officer.
Chepstowe, 5th August, 1884.

Working Miners Gold Mining Company, No-Liability, Waterloo.

NOTICE.—A CALL (the 12th) of Three Pence per share has been made on the capital of the Company, due and payable at the Company's Office, Neill street, Beaufort, on WEDNESDAY, the 13th day of August, 1884.
JOHN HUMPHREYS, Manager.

To Carpenters.

TENDERS will be received until Wednesday, the 13th instant, for erecting about 2½ chains of Corrugated Iron Fencing, timber and labor only. Apply W. EDWARD NICKOLS, Beaufort.

CHEMICALS AND DRUGS,
STANDARD PATENT MEDICINES,
Hair and Tooth Brushes,
TOILET ARTICLES, PERFUMERY, SOAPS,
SHOULDER BRACES, TRUSSES,
SPONGES,
AND ALL VARIETIES OF
"DRUGGISTS' SUNDRIES."
Physicians' Prescriptions carefully compounded, and orders answered with care and despatch.
A. ANDREWS,
PHARMACEUTICAL CHEMIST,
NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT.

Martin and Co.'s Homeopathic Medicines.
A. A. wishes to notify that he has been appointed Agent for the above preparations by Messrs. MARTIN and CO., Collins street, Melbourne.

Watches. Watches. Watches.
Clocks. Clocks. Clocks.
Jewellery, Jewellery. Jewellery.
Meanowski and Hamburger
BEG to inform the residents of Beaufort and district that they have commenced business as Watchmakers and Jewellers, Silversmiths, Opticians, etc., in Neill street, Beaufort, next door to Mrs. Moore's, and in thus supplying a want long felt in this district, hope to meet with a fair share of public patronage.
All Watches and Clocks guaranteed for twelve months, and sold at the lowest possible prices.
Watches, Clocks, Musical Boxes, and all kinds of Jewelry repaired, and guaranteed for Twelve months.
SPECTACLES TO SUIT ALL SIGHTS.

J. W. HARRIS,
MINING AGENT
AND
SHARE BROKER,
BEAUFORT.
Member of the Ballarat Stock Exchange.

NOTICE.
ANY Person or Persons found COURSING on Trawalla or Lillirie Stations during the Lambing Season will be PROSECUTED. POISON LAID.
NORMAN WILSON.

THOMAS GEO. ARCHARD,
CIVIL ENGINEER,
BEGS to inform the inhabitants of Beaufort and district that he is prepared to execute Plans and Specifications for any description of buildings, supply Contractors' quantities, and prepare estimates.
Address—Messrs. Hawkes Bros., Ironmongers, etc., Beaufort.
Agent for the Imperial Fire Insurance Company.

NO PUFF! NO PUFF!
GEO. H. COUGLE
(LATE G. TUFF)
WISHES to THANK the public of Beaufort and district for past support, and begs to inform them that he is now showing some splendid lines in NEW WINTER DRESS GOODS; also MEN and BOYS' CLOTHING, at prices unheard of before in the district.
A Large Assortment of Men's Woolens, and Children's BOOTS and SHOES just arrived,
INSPECTION INVITED.
NOTE THE ADDRESS:
Two doors from the Golden Age Hotel, Havelock Street, BEAUFORT.

FURNISH THROUGHOUT
CULLIS HILL & Co
76 & 78
ELIZABETH St MELB
CATALOGUES POST FREE

On Sale
AT
JEREMIAH SMITH'S
TIMBER YARD,
CORNER OF LIVINGSTONE & WILLOBY STREETS—
American shelving boards
Do lumber do
6 x 1 T and G Scotch flooring
6 x ½ do do lining
6 x ½ do do flooring
American and Baltic deals, all sizes
4 cut pine weatherboards
6 do do
American clear pine
4in., 3in., 2in., 1½in., cedar, wide and narrow boards
Cedar table legs, all sizes
French casements, doors, sashes
Mouldings, architraves, skirtings
Broad palings and shingles
A stock of all sizes of hardwood always on hand
Also, GEELONG LIME.
NEXT TO POLICE STATION

JOHN HUMPHREYS,
COMMISSION & INSURANCE AGENT,
ACCOUNTANT, ETC.,
Neill Street, Beaufort.
RENTS AND DEBTS COLLECTED.
Secretary and Manager of the Kingfisher G.M.C., Beaufort.
Agent for the South British Fire and Marine Insurance Company.
Agency Business of all kinds attended to.

HARRIS & TROY,
PRODUCE DEALERS BEAUFORT.
Agents for
Broadbent Bros. and Co.
Wm. M'Culloch and Co
Permewan, Wright and Co.,
FORWARDING, COMMISSION & RAILWAY AGENTS & LICENSED CARRIERS

To Let,
FOR a term of years, all that Valuable Farm Land, containing 234a., situated near the Bald Hill, on the Lake Goldsmith road. Apply to
JAMES COWANS, Beaufort.

Advances on Wool, Grain, etc.,
Stock, Stations, and Station Produce of all kinds.
NEW ZEALAND LOAN AND MERCANTILE AGENCY COMPANY (Limited),
Capital, £3,000,000,
Reserve Fund, £200,000,
Make Liberal Cash Advances
on
STATION SECURITIES,
ENSUING CLIPS OF WOOL, GRAIN, Etc.,
FOR SALE IN MELBOURNE
Or SHIPMENT to LONDON.
Auction Sales of Wool held every week through the season.
Auction Sales of Tallow, Hides, Sheepskins, Leather, etc., three times a week throughout the year.
Auction Sales of Grain, Flour, etc. held every Wednesday.
DAVID ELDER, Manager.
I. YOUNGHUSBAND,
Wool and Produce Manager.
Melbourne Wool and Grain Warehouses, Collins street west.

W. BAKER,
Furniture, Window Blind, and Bedding Manufacturer,
OPPOSITE STATE SCHOOL, BEAUFORT.
A Large Assortment of Furniture in Stock at very Low Prices.
☞ A CALL SOLICITED.
Merchants, Storekeepers, and Hawkers supplied.
Straw Mattresses, from 7s. 6d. upwards.

Geelong Wool Sales.
GEORGE HAGUE & CO.
Will hold Sales of Wool every Tuesday during the ensuing Season.
TO keep pace with the rapid strides their business has been making they have been compelled to greatly extend their Warehouse accommodation by the addition of a large building at the rear, 170 feet long, which will be completed in time for the coming season, and will make their Warehouse one of the largest and most convenient in the Colony. Every improvement that experience can suggest has been adopted in the new buildings, and the new showrooms are admirably adapted for the exhibition of Clips to the best possible advantage. A steady south light, which is so necessary to the efficient display of the superior Western Wools, being a special feature.
Every lot, no matter how small, is carefully examined prior to sale, and protected up to full market value.
They act as SELLING BROKERS ONLY, which is a further guarantee that all consignments will be placed at utmost market value.
CASH ADVANCES made on the ensuing clip.
CHARGES the lowest ruling in the colony, and growers will find they effect a
Saving of Seven Shillings
per bale, by selling at Geelong instead of Melbourne.
ACCOUNT SALES and proceeds forwarded invariably three days after sale.
WOOLPACKS and station stores supplied at lowest market rates.
Only One Shilling per bale is charged for Receiving, Weighing, Warehousing, and Delivering Wool intended for shipment to the London market.
Separate Warehouses have been provided for the sale of
SHEEPSKINS, HIDES, TALLOW,
and other station produce.
Special arrangements have been made with Permewan Wright & Co. and Broadbent Bros. to receive and forward Wool from all railway stations in the colony to our store.
GEORGE HAGUE & CO.,
Wool Brokers.
Geelong, 1st July, 1884.

The Name of M. MOSS & Co.
THE CELEBRATED
WOLFE'S
SCHNAPPS
THE PUREST STIMULANT IN THE WORLD
Is on every Genuine Bottle.
INFINITELY SUPERIOR to Brandy or Whisky, and is now the
Most Popular Drink throughout the Colonies.
Certified by the Medical Profession as "THE PUREST STIMULANT PROCURABLE."
As a Tonic and Stimulant cannot be surpassed, giving tone and life to the system.
The Purest Spirit in the World.
UDOLPHO WOLFE'S SCHIEDAM AROMATIC SCHNAPPS has been a quarter of a century before the public, and its sale is steadily increasing, while hundreds of imitations have appeared and disappeared, leading only ruin and disgrace to all connected with them. The public should no longer be duped by injurious, cheap, fiery compounds, imitations of the genuine WOLFE'S SCHNAPPS.
The public are strongly advised to purchase original unopened bottles, as the Custom Authorities have found it necessary to prosecute a large number of Publicans under the Trade Marks Act, and they have fined up to £10, and £10 10s. costs, for selling inferior spirits over the bar, representing it to be the GENUINE WOLFE'S SCHNAPPS.
M. MOSS & CO.,
MELBOURNE AND SYDNEY,
SOLE AGENTS
WOLFE'S SCHNAPPS

JUST ARRIVED.
38 CASES AND BALES
OF
WINTER DRAPERY
AND
BOOTS AND SHOES.
The Largest and Best Assortment ever offered in this district, including
NOVELTIES! NOVELTIES! NOVELTIES!
Of every description. All bought at Heavy Discounts, and to be sold at Lowest Cash Prices.
NOW ON SALE AT
WOTHERSPOON BROS. & CO.'S,
NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT.

HAWKES BROS.,
IRON AND STEEL MERCHANTS
Importers of English, American, and Continental
HARDWARE,
HAVE on SALE, at LOWEST PRICES, a LARGE and WELL-ASSORTED STOCK of FURNISHING IRONMONGERY, BUILDERS' IRONMONGERY,
Bar Iron, Orb Galvanized Iron, Steel of all Kinds, Powder, Fuze, Plough Fittings, Ryland's Wire, Galvanized Wire, Carpenters' and Blacksmiths' Tools, Kerosene, Boiled, Castor, and Other Oils, Paints, Colors, Glass, Paperhangings, Brushware, Water Pipes, Fittings and Cocks, Leather, Grindery, etc.
Having made alterations in our premises, we are now enabled to offer Furniture, Bedsteads Bedding, and Bedding Material as low as any house in the colony.
NOTE THE ADDRESS:
☞ **HAWKES BROS., Neill street, Beaufort.**

THE WONDERFUL
WERTHEIM
PRICE LIST AND SAMPLES FREE FROM
SEWING MACHINES
RETAIL DEPOTS AT
59 SWANSTON-STREET and NEW COFFEE TAVERN, BOURKE-STREET .. .. MELBOURNE
BRIDGE-STREET, next Buck's Head .. .. BALLARAT
PALL MALL .. .. SANDHURST
MAIN-STREET .. .. STAWELL
HIGH-STREET .. .. MARYBOROUGH
MOORABOOL STREET .. .. GEELONG
GRAY-STREET .. .. HAMILTON

THE MELBOURNE SPORTS DEPOT
For REQUISITES For
OUTDOOR AND INDOOR
SPORTS & GAMES.
Price Lists Free. HEAD OFFICES FOR *Price Lists Free.*
CRICKET
THE "CLUB" RACER
BICYCLES
TENNIS
THE "CLUB" SOCIABLE
TRICYCLES.

The Special Club.
MAKERS:
THE COVENTRY MACHINISTS' CO. LIM.
COVENTRY, ENGLAND.
Address:
1 LITTLE COLLINS STREET,
NEXT COLONIAL BANK,
MELBOURNE.

The Cheylesmore.
Agent for Beaufort: P. DE BAERE, Watchmaker, etc.

WOOL. WOOL. WOOL.
TO SHEEP FARMERS, SELECTORS, AND OTHERS.
E. J. STRICKLAND'S
Ballarat
WOOL, HIDE, SKIN AND TALLOW AUCTION ROOMS,
Lydiard-street north, near Railway Station.
Established 1869.
ACTS AS SELLING BROKER ONLY.
E. J. S. in again thanking his numerous constituents, the Sheep Farmers and selectors (whose business he makes a specialty) for their liberal support during the past season, can confidently recommend this market as the best in the colony for the SALE of SMALL CLIPS, as past seasons' prices will show. I have therefore much pleasure of soliciting the favor of your support and interest.
LIBERAL CASH ADVANCES MADE, whether for sale here, Melbourne or Geelong.
Prompt Account Sales.
Charges—Lowest in the colony.
SALE DAY—THURSDAYS.
Any of the forwarding agents will receive consignments, pay all charges, and forward with despatch.

VICTORIA INSURANCE COMPANY Limited.
Capital—ONE MILLION STERLING.
Chairman—HON. HENRY MILLER.
FIRE, MARINE, LIFE, and GUARANTEE.
24 Market street, Melbourne.
JOSEPH COLLIE, Secretary.
Agent for Beaufort—W. EDWARD NICKOLS

ON SALE,
CAMERON'S CELEBRATED TOBACCO, "VICTORY" brand, at 3s. per lb., or 4d. per plug.
H. P. HENNINGSEN
Havelock Street, Beaufort

NOTICE.
POISON is laid down in the Langi Kal Kal paddocks during lambing. Trespassers with dogs will be prosecuted.
THOS. TINDALE, Manager.

NOW READY.
Price Sixpence, By Post Eightpence.
A NEW WORK ON
THE
REPRODUCTIVE ORGANS
BY
R. J. POULTON.
The above work is a popular treatise on The REPRODUCTIVE ORGANS, showing their Construction, Functions, and the Derangements to which they are liable. This little book is one which may be perused with advantage by all who are desirous of obtaining information on a subject which ought to form a portion of the Education of the Male sex. A knowledge of this subject is undoubtedly of incalculable value, as by it many of the ills which afflict after life may be avoided or remedied.
Copies will be forwarded under strict cover to any address on receipt of postage stamps issued by any of the colonies.
R. J. POULTON,
186 BOURKE STREET EAST,
MELBOURNE.

W. EDWARD NICKOLS,
AUCTIONEER,
King street, Beaufort, and Queen street, Ararat
Estate and Financial Agent, Arbitrator and Valuer, Wools Grain, and Money Broker.
Estate managed for Absentees and Others.
Correspondent and Valuer for the Ballarat Banking Company, Limited.
Agent for the Victoria Fire and Life Insurance Companies.
Agent for the Mutual Assurance Society of Victoria Limited.
Houses and Land bought or sold.
Rents and Debts collected.
Trust and Agency Business of all kinds attended.
Attend at Beaufort on Mondays and Saturdays, any other day by appointment.
Note the Address:
W. EDWARD NICKOLS,
AUCTIONEER BEAUFORT.

A DARING ATTEMPT TO ESCAPE FROM PENTRIDGE.

A daring but unsuccessful attempt was made by three prisoners of the Crown, named Thomas Kelly, Frederick Jameson, and Charles Goggins, to escape from Pentridge Stockade shortly after half-past two o'clock on Tuesday. The men, whilst engaged breaking stones at the quarries in the work division, escaped the vigilance of the overseer, and made their way to the southern wall, which they attempted to scale by means of a light ladder and rope which they had in their possession. The movements were observed as they approached the wall by Warders Forsyth and Leary, who fired upon them and shot one of their number dead. Warder Leary's shot took effect in the neck of the prisoner Kelly, as he was in the act of clambering up the side of the wall. The occurrence was witnessed by about 300 prisoners who were employed in the works-yard, but owing to the presence of Mr. Brett, the acting inspector-general, and Mr. Gale, the newly-appointed superintendent, and the coolness of the officials, no disturbance took place. The dead body of the prisoner was removed to the stockade building.

ABSURDITIES.

To attempt to borrow money on a plea of extreme poverty.—To lose money at play, and then fly into a passion about it.—To ask a wine merchant how old his wine is.—To make yourself generally disagreeable, and wonder that nobody will visit you, unless they gain some palpable advantage by it.—To get drunk, and complain the next morning of a headache.—To spend your earnings on liquor, and wonder that you are ragged.—To sit shivering in the cold because you won't have a fire lit till June.—To suppose that reviewers generally read more than the title page of the works they praise or condemn.—To judge of people's piety by their attendance at church.—To keep your clerks on miserable salaries, and wonder at their robbing you.—Not to go to bed when you are tired and sleepy, because "it is not bed-time."—To make your servants tell lies for you, and afterwards be angry because they tell lies for themselves.—To tell your own secrets, and believe other people will keep them.—To fancy a thing is cheap because a low price is asked for it.—To say that a man is charitable because he subscribes to an hospital.—To praise the beauty of a woman's hair before you know whether it did once belong to someone else.—To expect that your tradespeople will give you long credit if they generally see you in shabby clothes.

GARDENING FOR AUGUST.

KITCHEN GARDEN.—This month will close the season for planting fruit trees, etc., so that all diligence must be used. August is the chief month for sowing seeds of various kinds—such as cabbage, cauliflower, carrot, leek, lettuce, onions, parsley, parsnip, peas, radish spinach, salsafy, and scorzonera. If frames are obtainable, make up hot-beds for early cucumbers, melons, vegetable marrows, etc. Tomatoes may be sown in pots in a frame for planting out in October. Plant Jerusalem artichokes and main crop of potatoes. Plant out cabbages, cauliflowers, leeks, onions.

FLOWER GARDEN.—If the manuring and digging of the flower garden be not completed before now, it should be attended to at once. Tall-growing annuals will require tying up. Propagate fuchsias, chrysanthemums, and climbers from cuttings. Re-pot plants commencing growth and wanting pot-room. Dahlias for early flowering may be started in a little bottom heat; seedling memophilas, larkspurs, clarkias, etc., may be transplanted if too thick.

FARM.—Potato planting may be commenced now, but September is the principle month for getting in the main crops. English barley can still be sown. Oat and wheat crops should be rolled. Prepare land for sorghum, beet, and mangold.

Mr. D. Morris, in a recently-published official report on St. Helena, gives a dismal account of this historically famous island. The revenue, we are told, is becoming less and less every year; public buildings, roads, and public works generally are suffering from want of funds; the establishment reduced to its lowest standard, is small, ill-paid, and sharing in the general depression; education, religion, local institutions, and, in fact, all that make up the moral, social, and commercial machinery, of a community, are suffering from want of means, and are yearly less and less able to meet the demands made upon them. The gradual substitution of large steamers for sailing ships is stated to have been a serious blow to St. Helena.

There is no cordial or elixir, of which alcohol is a constituent element, that will not inebriate, if taken in sufficient quantity. Any excess, however, is pernicious. One may partake of the healthiest food and eat to nauseating surfeit. One may even surcharge the stomach by imbibing too freely of water, and suffer ill effects. But it is claimed that Wolfe's Schnapps is not intoxicating, on the ground that an ordinary draught will produce such a grateful exhilaration, that only one who is bent on besotment would crave excessive indulgence in it.

TOWLE'S PENNYROYAL AND STEEL PILLS FOR FEMALES quickly correct all irregularities, and relieve the distressing symptoms so prevalent with the sex. Boxes 2s 9d., of all Chemists. Prepared only by E. T. Towle, Chemist, Nottingham, England. Agents for Melbourne—Rocke, Tompsitt & Co., Wholesale Druggists: Hemmons and Co., Wholesale Druggists; William Ford & Co., 67, Swanston Street,

A CARD.—TO ALL WHO ARE SUFFERING FROM the errors and indiscretion of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self addressed envelope and sixpence to prepay postage to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York City, U.S.A.

Consumers of Wolfe's Schnapps especially those taking it medicinally, should purchase it only by the bottle, and thus ensure the genuine article, as there is a fraudulent imitation in the market. Large and small bottles are obtainable at every respectable hotel and Wine and Spirit Merchant's in the colony. The name of M. Moss and Co. is on the top label of the yellow wrapper.

THE BAD AND WORTHLESS

Are never *imitated* or *counterfeited*. This is especially true of a family medicine, and it is positive proof that the remedy *imitated* is of the highest value. As soon as it had been tested and proved by the whole world that Hop Bitters was the purest, best and most valuable family medicine on earth, many imitations sprung up and began to steal the notices in which the press and the people of the country had expressed the merits of H. B., and in every way trying to induce suffering invalids to use their stuff instead, expecting to make money on the credit and good name of H. B. Many others started nostrums put up in similar style to H. B., with variously devised names in which the word "Hop" or "Hops" were used in a way to induce people to believe they were the same as Hop Bitters. All such pretended remedies or cures no matter what their style or name is, and especially those with the word "Hop" or "Hops" in their name or in any way connected with them or their name, are imitations or counterfeits. Beware of them. Touch none of them. Use nothing but genuine American Hop Bitters, with a bunch or cluster of green Hops on the white label, and Dr. Soule's name blown in the glass. Trust nothing else. Druggists and Chemists are warned against dealing in imitations or counterfeits.

FLORILINE!—FOR THE TEETH AND BREATH.—A few drops of the liquid "Floriline" sprinkled on a wet tooth-brush produces a pleasant lather, which thoroughly cleanses the teeth from all parasites or impurities, hardens the gums, prevents tartar, stops decay, gives to the teeth a peculiar pearly-whiteness, and a delightful fragrance to the breath. It removes all unpleasant odour arising from decayed teeth or tobacco smoke. "The Fragrant Floriline," being composed in part of honey and sweet herbs, is delicious to the taste, and the greatest toilet discovery of the age. Price 2s. 6d., of all Chemists and Perfumers. Wholesale depot removed to 33, Farringdon Road, London.

SUFFERERS FROM WIND ON THE STOMACH, Indigestion, Costiveness, Giddiness, Sick Headache, Heartburn, Disturbed Sleep, Palpitation of the Heart, Colic, Ague, Biliousness, Liver Complaints, Skin Eruptions, &c., shouldlose no time in availing themselves of that most excellent medicine—"PAGE WOODCOCK'S WIND PILLS," which for 30 years has held the first place in the world as an effectual antidote to the above and all complaints arising from a disordered state of the stomach, bowels, or liver. Tonic, invigorating and purifying, they form the best remedy extant. Sold by all Medicine Vendorsin boxes at 1s., 1½d., 2s. 9d., and 4s. 6d. each. Proprietor, Page D. Woodcock, Lincoln, England.

OXYGEN IS LIFE.—Dr. Bright's Phosphodyne—Multitudes of people are hopelessly suffering from Debility, Nervous and Liver Compaints, Depression of Spirits, Hypochondria, Timidity, Indigestion, Failure of Hearing, Sight, and Memory, Lassitude, Want of Power, &c., whose cases admit of a permanent cure by the new remedy Phosphodyne (Ozonic Oxygen), which at once allays all irritation and excitement, imparts new energy and life to the enfeebled constitution, and rapidly cures every stage of these hitherto incurable and distressing maladies. Sold by all chemists and druggists throughout the globe. CAUTION.—Phosphorus is sometimes sold in the form of Pills and Lozenges; it should be generally known that every form where solid particles of Phosphorous are in combination is dangerous. It is therefore necessary that the public should be cautioned against the use of any form of Phosphrous not perfectly soluble in water.

VALUABLE DISCOVERY FOR THE HAIR.—If your hair is turning grey or white, or falling off, use "The Mexican Hair Renewer," for it will positively restore in every case Grey or White hair to its original colour, without leaving the disagreeable smell of most "Restorers." It makes the hair charmingly beautiful, as well as promoting the growth of the hair on bald spots, where the glands are not decayed. Ask your chemist for "The Mexican Hair Renewer," sold by Chemists and Perfumers everywhere at 3s. 6d. per bottle. Wholesale depot removed to 33, Farringdon Road, London.

FOR COUGHS AND COLDS.

KAY'S COMPOUND OF LINSEED, Aniseed, Senega, Squill, Tolu, &c., with Chlorodyne.

KAY'S COMPOUND, a demulcent expectorant, for Coughs and Colds.

KAY'S COMPOUND for Cough's and Colds, is equally serviceable for Horses and Cattle,

KAY'S TIC-PILLS, a specific in Neuralgia, Face-ache, &c.

COAGULINE.—Cement for Broken Articles. Sold everywhere.
Imported by all Merchants, and sold by all Chemists &c. Sole Makers—Kay BROS., Stockport, England.

REMEDY FREE!—A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, &c., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self-cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers. Address J. H. REEVES, Esq., 43 Chatham Street, New York City, U. S. A.

Beaufort Post Office.

TIME TABLE, 1884.

Post Town	Mails arrive at Beaufort	Mails close at Beaufort
Melbourne...	6 a.m. 12.10 p.m 10 p.m	8.45 a.m 5 p.m.
Geelong	Ditto	Ditto
Ballarat	Ditto	Ditto
Trawalla	Ditto	Ditto
Raglan	4.15 p.m	9.15 a.m
Chute	Ditto	Ditto
Waterloo	Ditto	Ditto
Main Lead	Ditto	Ditto
Sailor's Gully	4.15 p.m	Ditto
Stockyard Hill	Ditto	Ditto
Ararat...	9.31 a.m 5.20 p.m	11.45 a.m 9.20 p.m
Buangor	Ditto	Ditto
Eurambeer	4 30 p.m	1 p.m
Shirley	Ditto	Ditto

The mails for Ararat, Melbourne, Ballarat, Geelong, Buangor, and Trawalla are despatched twice daily.

Mails for Waterloo are despatched daily.

Mails for Shirley, and Eurambeen are despatched three times a week—Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays.

Mails for Main Lead, Raglan, and Chute are despatched three times a week—Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays.

Mails for Stockyard Hill and Sailor's Gully (a loose bag to Lake Goldsmith) are despatched three times a week—Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays,

THROAT AFFECTIONS AND HOARSENESS.—All suffering from irritation of the throat and hoarseness will be agreeably surprised at the almost immediate relief afforded by the use of "Brown's Bronchial Troches." These famous "lozenges" are now sold by most respectable chemists in this country at 1s. 1½d. per box. People troubled with a "hacking cough," a "slight cold," or bronchial affections, cannot try them too soon, as similar troubles, if allowed to progress, result in serious Pulmonary and Asthmatic affections. See that the words "Brown's Bronchial Troches" are on the Government Stamp around each box.—Prepared by John I. Brown & Sons, Boston, U.S. European depot, removed to 33, Farringdon Road, London.

☞ £1 FREE GIFTS!—The proprietors of WOLFE'S SCHIEDAM AROMATIC SCHNAPPS, to induce the destruction and prevent the improper use of their wrappers and labels, and thus further protect the Public against fraud and deception, have inclosed in the wrappers or under the label on the quart bottles, since 1st October, 1878, and continue to inclose in EVERY DAY'S PACKING THROUGHOUT THE YEAR, THREE £1 ORDERS, which are drawn upon the undersigned, and which will be cashed by them on presentation. To secure these Gifts, the Public must be careful to ask for, and accept nothing but the GENUINE UDOLPHO WOLFE'S SCHNAPPS, with our name upon the top label M. Moss & Co., Wynyard Lane, Sydney.

Victorian Railways.

TIME TABLE.

FROM MELBOURNE TO STAWELL

LEAVE—Melbourne 6.30 a.m, 11.10 a.m, 4.10 p.m. 7 p.m
ARRIVE at Geelong 8.13 a.m 12.57 a.m 6.15 p.m 8.22 p.m
LEAVE—Geelong 8.25 a.m, 1.12 a.m, 6.35 p.m, 8.37 p.m
ARRIVE at Ballarat 10.30 am 3.20 a.m 9 p.m 10 20 p.m
LEAVE—Ballarat 6 a.m 10.50 a.m 3.45 p.m 10.35 p.m.
Burrumbeet 6.40 a.m 11.21 a.m, 4.25 p.m
Beaufort 7.30 a.m 12.4 a.m 5.22 p.m 12.0 a.m.
Buangor, 8.25 a.m, 12.40 a.m, 6.7 pm
ARRIVE at Ararat 9.10 am 1.16 pm, 6.50 p.m. 1.25 p.m.
LEAVE—Ararat, 9.20 a.m, 1.31 a.m, 7.1 a.m
ARRIVE at Stawell 10.20 a.m, 2.26 p.m, 7.55 a.m

FROM STAWELL TO MELBOURNE

LEAVE—Stawell 6 45 a.m, 10.45 p.m, 3.5 p.m 9.30 p.m.
ARRIVE At Ararat 7.39 a.m 11.45 p.m 3.59 p.m
LEAVE—Ararat, 7.49 a.m, 11.55 p.m, 4.9 p.m
Buangor 8.25 am 12.45 p.m 4.45 pm
Beaufort 9.2 a.m 1.30 p.m 5.25 p m
Burrumbeet 9.43 a.m 2.16 p.m, 6.7 p.m.
ARRIVE At Ballarat 10.21 am, 3.10 pm, 6.45 p.m 1.30am
LEAVE—Ballarat 6.40 a.m, 11.30 a.m, 3.25 p.m. 7.10 p.m
ARRIVE at Geelong 8.30 a.m 1.39 p.m 6.5 p.m 9.5 p.m.
LEAVE—Geelong, 8.40 a.m, 1.54 pm, 6.30 pm, 9.15 p.m
ARRIVE At Melbourne, 10.15 a.m, 3.41 pm, 8.35 p.m. 10.46 p.m.

FROM ARARAT to HAMILTON and PORTLAND

ARRIVE At Ararat, 1.16 p.m.
LEAVE Ararat, 1.50 p.m.
Wickliffe Road, 2.51 p.m.
Glen Thompson, 3.25 p.m.
LEAVE Glen Thompson, 3.30 p.m.
ARRIVE At Dunkeld, 4 p.m.
Hamilton, 4.50 p.m.
LEAVE Hamilton, 5.5 p.m.
ARRIVE At Portland, 7.20 p.m.

FROM PORTLAND and HAMILTON to ARARAT and MELBOURNE.

LEAVE Portland, 10.15 a.m.
ARRIVE at Hamilton, 12.32 a.m.
LEAVE Hamilton, 12.47 a.m.
ARRIVE At Ararat, 3.51 p.m.
LEAVE Ararat, 4.9 p.m.
ARRIVE At Melbourne, 11.15 p.m.

FARES.

Beaufort to	First-class	Second-class
Trawalla	1s 0d	0s 9d
Burrumbeet	2s 6d	1s 9d
Windermere	3s 6d	2s 0s
Ballarat	5s 0d	3s 0d
Geelong	14s 0d	9s 0d
Melbourne	21s 0d	13s 6d
Beaufort to	First-class	Second-class.
Buangor	2s 6d	2s 0d
Ararat	5s 0d	3s 6d
Armstrongs	6s 0d	4s 0d
Great Western	6s 6d	4s 6d
Stawell	8s 0d	6s 0d

ADVERTISEMENTS received for insertion in this Paper, in England, by CLARKE SON and PLATT, 85 Gracechurch street, London.

Important Discovery.

GREENBANK ALKALI CO.'S PATENT POWDERED DOUBLE REFINED 98 per cent. CAUSTIC SODA

Makes the Finest Hard Soap absolutely without Boiling!!

No special apparatus required. By simply mixing with tallow refuse grease, or oil, any quantity of soap can be made at a time, from ten pounds in a few minutes to ten tons in a few hours. Quality superior, and cost much less than any boiled soap; when refuse grease or oil can be obtained the best hard soap can be made, costing only a half-penny a pound!!

This article is the most highly concentrated alkali obtainable. For all washing, scouring, and cleaning purposes each pound of our patent Double Refined Caustic Soda Powder is equal to ten pounds of ordinary soda crystals, thus effecting a great saving of freight and carriage to distant countries. Nothing better for cleaning or removing old paint.

The following very simple directions for producing the best hard Soap will always succeed if exactly followed:—Take *exactly* TEN pounds of GREENBANK PATENT DOUBLE REFINED 98 PER CENT. CAUSTIC SODA POWDER, put it in any can or jar with FORTY-FIVE pounds (4½ gallons) of WATER; stir it once or twice with a stirrer; it will dissolve immediately and become quite hot; let it stand until the lye thus made is cold. Weigh out and place in any convenient vessel for mixing exactly SEVENTY-FIVE pounds of Clean Grease, tallow Soil (except mineral oil). If grease or tallow is useds, melt it slowly over the fire until it is liquid, and feels only just warm to the hand. If oil is used no heating is required. Now pour the lye slowly into the liquid grease or oil in a small stream continuously, at the same time stirring with a flat wooden stirrer about three inches broad; continue gently stirring, without stopping, until the lye and grease are thoroughly combined, and the mixture drops from the stirror like honey. Do not stir too long, or the mixture will separate itself again; the time required varies with the weather and the kind of grease or oil used, from fifteen to twenty minutes will be enough. When the mixing is completed pour off the liquid soap into any old square box for a mould, sufficiently large to hold it, previously damping the sides with water so as to prevent the soap from sticking. Wrap it well up in blankets or sheep skins; or, better still, put it in a warm place until the next day, when the box will contain a block of ONE HUNDRED AND THIRTY POUNDS OF FINE HARD WHITE SOAP, which can afterwards be cut up with a wire. Remember the chief points in the above directions, which must be exactly followed. The lye must be allowed to *cool*. If melted tallow or grease is used, it must be only just warm to the hand. Lye must be thoroughly stirred into the melted grease or oil; *not* melted grease into the lye. The exact weights given of Double Refined Powdered Caustic Soda and tallow or oil must be taken. If the tallow or grease is not clean, or contains *any* salt, it must be "rendered" previous to use; *any salt* present spoils the whole operation entirely, but discolored or rancid grease or tallow is just as good for this purpose.

MEMO. ☞ THE COMMON CAUSTIC SODA SOLD IN DRUMS WILL NOT MAKE SOAP AT ALL BY THE ABOVE DIRECTIONS.

The Soap made in this way is an absolutely pure unadultered soap, far superior in quality to any boiled soap, and much cheaper. It contains all glycerine originally contained in the grease used, a valuable ingredient all lost when the Soap is made by the old-fashioned boiled process. This soap being pure and unadulterated, it will not injure or destroy the most delicate fabrics or colours; though for washing or scouring woollen articles we always recommend a pure potash Soap made in the same way with our Pure Caustic Potash.

The attention of WOOL GROWERS and WOOL SCOURERS is directed to the Company's.

PURE CAUSTIC POTASH

put up in iron canisters, containing 20lbs. each.

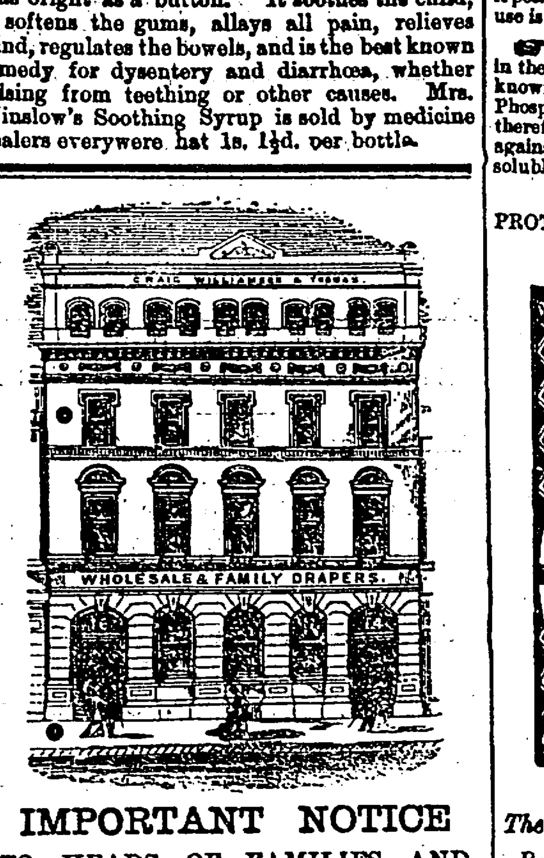
ABSOLUTELY NO BOILING, OR ANY SPECIAL APPARATUS REQUIRED!

By simply mixing this pure caustic of potash, dissolved in water, with melted tallow, the most perfect wool scouring soap can be produced, at far less than the cost of soda ash, or soda crystals, which never should be used, as they destroy the colour, and injure the brilliancy of the wool!

Full directions for use may be had on applicatian to

ROBERT DICKENS & CO.,
25 Market Street, Melbourne;
Wholesale Agents for Victoria.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS!—Are you broken in your rest by a sick child suffering with the pain of cutting teeth? Go at once to a chemist and get a bottle of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. It will relieve the poor sufferer immediately. It is perfectly harmless and pleasant to taste, it produces natural, quiet sleep, by relieving the child from pain, and the little cherub awakes "as bright as a button." It soothes the child, it softens the gums, allays all pain, relieves wind, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for dysentery and diarrhœa, whether arising from teething or other causes. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup is sold by medicine dealers everywere hat 1s. 1½d. per bottle.



IMPORTANT NOTICE

TO HEADS OF FAMILIES AND OTHERS.

Drapery, Woollens and Clothing, Carpets Floorcloths and Linoleums, Bedsteads and Bedding, direct from the Importers, at actua Wholesale Prices.

CRAIG, WILLIAMSON, AND THOMAS

SUPPLY the Public with Drapery, Woollens, Clothing, Carpets, Floorcloths, Linoleums, Bedsteads and Bedding at Importers' Rates.

The Terms being strictly Net Cash, purchasers at C. W. and T.'s warehouses have not to pay for losses occasioned by bad debts and they save the retail profit, fully 30 per cent

Extensive shipments from England and the Continent are received weekly by the several steamers, thereby ensuring a continuous supply of the newest goods.

Persons residing in the country, including the adjacent colonies, can rely on their orders having careful attention. The principle of having only one price (no matter how large or how small the parcel) is a guarantee that families ordering by letter are placed on the same footing as if they selected the goods personally.

The Tailoring and Outfitting Departments having assumed such large proportions are now located at the warehouse, No. 6 Elizabeth street, close to the drapery warehouse. Cards for self measurement and patterns forwarded on application.

The Stock in all departments is now fully assorted for winter requirements, and the firm have pleasure in inviting an inspection of their

DRAPERY WAREHOUSE
AT 14 and 16 ELIZABETH STREET,
And their
CARPET AND CLOTHING WAREHOUSE,
6 ELIZABETH STREET

CRAIG, WILLIAMSON, & THOMAS,
IMPORTERS AND WAREHOUSEMEN,
MELBOURNE.

John James Trevatt, Shoeing and Jobbing Smith,

HAS COMMENCED BUSINESS in the premises lately occupied by Mr. W. Buchanan, Havelock street, Beaufort, and respectfully solicits a share of public support.

GEELONG WOOL SALES.

Synnot, Everingham, & Co.,

WOOL BROKERS,
STOCK AND STATION AGENTS,
(Established in 1853),

ARE prepared to make Liberal Cash Advances on Wool, etc., consigned to them for sale or shipment to the London market.

Sale days, Tuesdays and Thursdays for Wool, and Wednesdays for Skins, Hides and Tallow. During the grain season Weekly Sales of Grain will be held at the warehouses.

All consignments of Wool, etc., are carefully valued by members of the firm, and duly protected up to valuations. When values are not realised the Wool can be shipped to the London Market, at a cost of one shilling per bale.

In consequence of the increase of their business they have just completed extensive additions to their warehouses, which now have a frontage to Clare-street of 250 feet. The showrooms and large warehouses have been thoroughly renovated and greatly improved, making them as complete as any in the colony, giving ample space to catalogue and display from five to six thousand bales at each sale.

Geelong, as a market for wool, is acknowledged by all who have tried it to be the best in the colony for the sale of either large or small clips, consequent upon the easy and cheap facilities for Shipping, and the other charges being about seven shillings per bale in favor of Geelong. Foreign buyers know this and consequently prefer buying in this market.

Geelong has more Fellmongers than Melbourne, which, with four Woollen Manufactories, creates an almost unlimited demand for Wool and other Station Produce.

Consignments from any part of Victoria or from any of the colonies will receive our best attention.

Woolpacks and all Station Stores on sale at lowest rates.

CLARE STREET, GEELONG.

Lightning Sewer.

The New WILSON Oscillating Shuttle

SEWING MACHINE

Is the BEST SEWING MACHINE in the WORLD for Family Sewing and Manufacturing.

No Cogs, Complicated Cams, or Elaborate Mechanism.

Entirely NEW in Principle, Detail, and Detail. Every WILSON SEWING MACHINE guaranteed for FIVE YEARS by certificate warranty.

SOLE AGENTS FOR AUSTRALIA.

ALEXANDER and CO.,
Ramsden Place, Flinders Lane East, between Swanston and Russell Streets,
MELBOURNE.

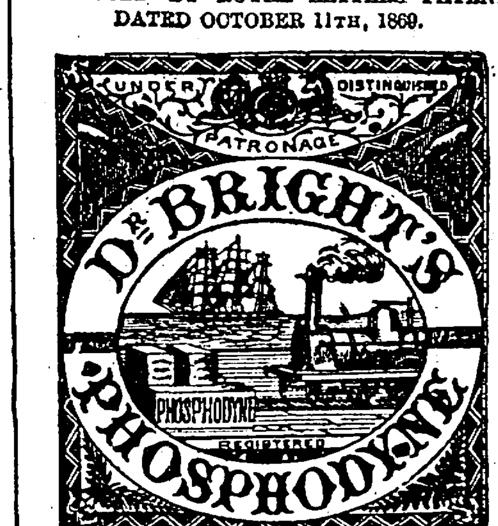
Sole Agents—Wotherspoon Bros, and Co

Oxygen is Life.

ALTHOUGH the modern Materia Medica include many valuable remedies for human afflictions, it is a matter of certainty that in all cases where the animal vitality is failing, Phospherus is decidedly superior to every other remedy at present known. It will work effects such as nothing else will produce, and it possesses the great advantage of not causing, when its use is relinquished, the slightest reaction or depression.

☞ CAUTION.—PHOSPHORUS is sometimes sold in the form of Pills and Lozenges; it should be generally known that every form where SOLID PARTICLES of Phosphorus are in combination is dangerous It is, therefore, necessary that the public should be cautioned against the use of any form of Phosphorus not perfectly soluble in water.

PROTECTED BY ROYAL LETTERS PATENT, DATED OCTOBER 11TH, 1869.



(OZONIC OXYGEN),

The New Curative Agent, and only Reliable Remedy for Nervous and Liver Complaints.

This Phosphatic combination is pronounced by the most eminent members of the Medical Profession to be unequalled for its power of replenishing the vitality of the body, by its supplying all the essential constituents of the blood and nerve substance, and for developing all the powers and functions of the system to the highest degree.

It is agreeable to the palate, and innocent in its action, while retaining all its extraordinary properties; and as a specific, surpassing all the known therapeutic agents of the present day for the speedy and permanent cure of—

Nervous Prostration	Shortness of Breath
Liver Complaints	Trembling of the hands and limbs
Palpitation of the Heart	
Dizziness	Impaired Nutrition
Noises in the Head and Ears	Mental and Physical Depression
Loss of Energy and Appetite	Consumption (in its first stages only)
Hypochondria	
Female Complaints	Timidity
General Debility	Eruptions of the Skin
Indigestion	Impaired Sight and Memory
Flatulence	Nervous Fancies
Incapacity for Study or Business	Impoverished Blood
	Nervous Debility in all its Stages
Sick Headache	
Lassitude	Premature Decline

And all morbid conditions of the system arising from whatever cause. The action of the Phosphodyne is twofold—on the one hand increasing the principle which constitutes nervous energy, and on the other the most powerful blood and flesh generating agent known; therefore, a marvellous medicine for renovating impaired and broken-down constitutions. It quickly improves the functions of assimilation to such a degree, that were for years an emaciated, anxious, cadaverouse and semi-vital condition has existed, the flesh will rapidly increase in quantity and firmness, and the whole system return to a state of robust health. The Phosphodyne acts electrically upon the organisation; for instance, it assists nature to generate that human electricity which renews and rebuilds the osseous, muscular, nervous, membraneous and organic systems. It operates on the system without exciting care or thought upon the individual as to the process. It moves the lungs, liver, heart, kidneys, stomach, and intestines, with a harmony vigour, yet mildness unparallelled in medicine.

The Phosphodyne gives back to the human structure, in a suitable form, the phosphoric or animating element of life, which has been wasted, and exerts an important influence directly on the spinal marrow and nervous system, of a nutrive, tonic, and invigorating character, maintaining that buoyant energy of the brain and muscular system which renders the mind cheerful, brilliant, and energetic, entirely overcoming that dull, inactive, and sluggish disposition which many persons experience in all their actions.

The beneficial effects of Phosphodyne are frequently shown from the first day of its administration, by a remarkable increase of nervous power, with a feeling of vigour and comfort to which the patient has long been unaccustomed. Digestion is improved; the appetite increases wonderfully; the bowels become regular; the eyes brighter; the skin clear and healthy; and the hair acquires strength, showing the importance of the action of the Phosphodyne on the organs of nutrition.

Finally, the Phosphodyne maintains a certain degree of activity in the previously debilitated nervous system; its use enables all debilitated organs to return to their sound state and perform their natural functions. Persons suffering from Nervous Debility, or any of the hundred symptoms which this distressing disease assumes, may rest assured of an effectual or even speedy cure by the judicious use of this most invaluable remedy.

DR. BRIGHT'S PHOSPHODYNE

Is sold only in Cases at 10s. 6d. by all Chemists and Patent Medicine Vendors throughout the Globe.

Full directions for use in the English, French, German, Italian, Dutch, Spanish, Portuguese, Russian, Danish, Turkish, Persian, Hindostanti, Madrasse, Bengalee, Chinese, and Japanese languages accompany each case.

☞ CAUTION.—The large and increasing demand for Dr. Bright's Phosphodyne has led to several imitations under similar names; purchasers of this medicine should, therefore, be careful to observe that the words "Dr. Bright's Phosphodyne" are blown in the bottle, and that the directions for use are printed in all the languages as above, without which non can possibly be genuine. Every Case bears the Trade Mark and Signature of Patentee.

WHOLESALE AGENTS FOR—

Victoria..............Felton, Grimwade, and Co., Melbourne.
South Australia......F. H. Faulding and Co., Adelaide.
New South Wales...Elliott Bros., Sydney.
Queensland...........Berkley and Taylor, Brisbane.
New Zealand.........Kempthorne, Prosser and Co., Dunedin and Auckland.

Export Agents—Evans, Lescher and Evans, 60 Bartholomew Close.

Holloway's Ointment.

Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Wounds, and Ulcerations of all kinds.

THERE is no medicinal preparation which may be so thoroughly relied upon in the treatment of the above ailments as Holloway's Ointment. Nothing can be more salutary than its action on the body both locally and constitutionally. The Ointment rubbed around the part affected enters the pores as salt permeates meat. It quickly penetrates to the source of the evil, and drives it from the system.

Bronchitis Diphtheria Colds Coughs Sore Throat and Shortness of Breath.

Relaxed and congested throats elongated uvula ulcerated or turgid tonsils whooping cough, croup wheezing from accumulated mucous, and other difficulties of respiration also palpitation stitches and shortness of breath may with certainty be cured by rubbing this healing Ointment over the chest and back for at least half an hour twice a day assisted by appropriate doses of Holloway's Pills.

For Glandular Swellings, Stiff Joints and Disease of the Skin.

This invaluable unguent has greater power over gout and rheumatism than any other preparation. None need remain in pain if its removal be set about it in good earnest, by using this infallible remedy according to printed instructions affixed to each pot. All settled aches and pains are remediable in the same manner.

Gout and Rheumatism.

There is no preparation for salutary effects comparable to this remedy. It should be well rubbed over the affected parts after their due fomentation with warm water. It acts by stimulating the absorbents to increased activity, by preventing congestion and promoting a free and copious circulation in the parts affected, thence speedily and effectually it ensures a cure,

Piles, Fistulas, and Exhortations

The cures which this Ointment effects in healing piles and fistulas of long standing, after they have resisted all other applications, have been so countless and notorious throughout the world that any effort to give an adequate detailed statement of their number or character would be in vain. It is sufficient to know that the Ointment has never proved inefficacious.

In Disorders of the Kidneys, Stone, and Gravel,

The Ointment is a sovereign remedy if it be well rubbed twice a day into the small of the back, over the region of the kidneys, into which it will gradually penetrate, and in almost every case give immediate relief. Whenever this Ointment has been once used it has established its own worth, and has again been eagerly sought for as the easiest and safest remedy in all disorders of the kidneys.

Both the Ointment and Pills should be used in the following complaints:—

Bad Legs	Fistulas	Sore Throats
Bad breasts	Gout	Skin Diseases
Burns	Glandular Swellings	Scurvy
Bunions	Lumbago	Sore Heads
Chilblains	Piles	Tumours
Chapped Hands	Rheumatism	Ulcers
Corns (Soft)	Sore Nipples	Wounds
Contracted and Stiff Joints	Scalds	

The Pills and Ointment are sold at Professor Holloway's Establishment, 78 New Oxford street, London; also by nearly every respectable Vendor of Medicine throughout the Civilised World, in boxes and Pots. The smallest box of Pills contains four dozen; and the smallest Pot Ointment one ounce.

Full printed directions are affixed to each Box and Pot, and can be had in any language, even in Turkish, Arabic Armenian, Persian, or Chinese.

"For the Blood is the Life."

CLARKE'S
WORLD FAMED
BLOOD MIXTURE.

THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER AND RESTORER.

For cleansing and clearing the blood from all impurities cannot be too highly recommended.

For Scrofula, Scurvy, Skin Diseases, and Sores of all kinds it is a never-failing and permanent cure.

It Cures Old Sores
Cures Ulcerated Sores on the Neck
Cures Ulcerated Sore Legs
Cures Blackheads, or Pimples on the Face
Cures Surry Sores
Cures Cancerous Ulcers
Cures Blood and Skin Diseases
Cures Glandular Swellings
Clears the Blood from all Impure Matter,
From whatever cause arising.

As this mixture is pleasant to the taste, and warranted free from anything injurious to the most delicate constitution of either sex, the Proprietor solicits sufferers to give it a trial to test its value.

Thousands of Testimonials from all parts

READ THE FOLLOWING:—

"Carlton, near Nottingham, February 27, 1883.

"Messrs. the Midland Counties Drug Company, Lincoln.

"Gentlemen,—Some ten years ago my wife became lame with ulcerated legs. I tried every recommendation for a cure, and also a large number of doctors (some of these very clever men with diseases of this kind), but to no effect. After being in this state for betwixt five and six years I determined to try your Blood Mixture, as a last resource, as she at that time appeared to be at death's door and had to be put to bed, having no use in her legs; and, I am thankful to say, after taking 13 of your small bottles she experienced a perfect cure. This is now four years ago since the cure was effected, and there is no sign of the complaint returning. I may add that it had cost us scores of pounds trying one remedy after another previous to taking your valuable medicine, for which I return my sincere thanks.—I am Gentlemen, yours gratefully "C. S."

"P.S.—You may make what use of the above you think fit, but in the event of advertising it kindly keep back my name. You can, however, refer any one making private inquiries to my address as follows,—C. S., Midland Station, Carlton, near Nottingham."

Sold in Bottles 2s 6d. each, and in Cases, containing six times the quantity, 11s. each—sufficient to effect a permanent cure in the great majority of long-standing cases, by all CHEMISTS and PATENT MEDICINE VENDORS throughout the world.

Proprietors,
THE LONDON AND MIDLAND COUNTIES DRUG COMPANY, LINCOLN, ENGLAND.
TRADE MARK—"BLOOD MIXTURE."

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

NO family should be without these Pills. Their long tried efficacy in correcting disorders of the liver and stomach, stimulating the bowels, and purifying the blood, has secured for them an imperishable fame throughout the world. A few doses produce comfort, a short continuance effects a complete cure. Invalids may look forward towards this rectifying and revivifying medicine with the certainty of obtaining relief.

How to Enjoy Life

Is only known when the blood is pure, its circulation perfect, and the nerves in good order. The only sure and certain method of expelling all impurities is to take Holloway's Pills, which have the power of cleansing the blood from all noxious matters, expelling all humors which taint or impoverish it, and thereby purify and invigorate and give general tone to the system. Young and old, robust or delicate, may alike experience the beneficient effects. Myriads affirm that these Pills possess a marvellous power in securing those great secrets of health by purifying and regulating the fluids and strengthening the solids.

Our Mothers and Daughters.

The functional irregularities peculiar to the weaker sex are invariably corrected without pain or inconvenience by the use of Holloway's Pills. They are the safest and purest medicine for all diseases incidental to females of all ages, and most precious at the turn of life, or when entering into womanhood.

Debilitated Constitutions—Bad Coughs.

In general debility, mental depression, and nervous depression, there is no medicine which operates so like a charm as these famous Pills. They soothe and strengthen the nerves and system generally, give tone to the stomach, elevate the spirits, and in fact render the patient sensible of a total and most delightful revolution in his whole system. Thousands of persons have testified that, by their use alone, they have been restored to health after all other means have proved unsuccessful.

Indigestion and its Cure.

Indigestion with torpidity of the liver is the bane of thousands, who pass each day with accumulated sufferings, all of which may be avoided by taking these Pills according to the accompany directions. They strengthen and invigorate every organ subservient to digestion, and effect a cure without debilitating or exhausting the system; on the contrary they support and conserve the vital principle by a complete purification of the blood.

Holloway's Pills are the best remedy known in the world for the following diseases:—

Ague	Piles
Asthma	Rheumatism
Bilious Complaint	Retention of urine
Blotches on the Skin	Scrofula, or King's Evil
Bowel Complaints	Sore Throats
Debility	Stone and Gravel
Dropsy	Secondary Symptoms
Female Irregularities	Tic-Dolo[illegible]
Fevers of all kinds	Ulcers
Gout	Veneral Affections
Headache	Worms of all kinds
Indigestion	Weakness from whatever cause, &c., &c.
Liver Complaints	
Lumbago	

The Pills and Ointment are sold at Professor Holloway's establishment, 78 New Oxford street, London; also by nearly every respectable Vendor of Medicine throughout the civilised world in boxes and pots. The smallest box of Pills contains four dozen, and the smallest pot of Ointment one ounce.

Full printed directions are affixed to each box and it and can be had in any language, even in Turkish Arabic, Armenian, Persian, or Chinese.

Printed and published by H. P. HENNINGSEN for the proprietors, at the Office, Lawrence street, Beaufort, Victoria.

MELBOURNE 18 AUG 84 PUBLIC LIBRARY

The Riponshire Advocate.

No. 529] BEAUFORT, SATURDAY, AUGUST 16, 1884. PRICE SIXPENCE

The "Riponshire Advocate,"

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,

CONTAINS a complete summary of local and general news for the week.

Subscribers who do not receive their papers regularly or at an early hour of the morning would much oblige us by immediately forwarding their names to the office of this paper, Lawrence street, in order that such errors may be rectified. We are most desirous of securing for our subscribers a regular and early delivery, but it will be impossible for our measures to prove effectual, unless we are warned by them when neglect takes place.

Advertisements sent in without a written order as to the number of insertions, will in all cases be continued until countermanded, and no advertisement can be withdrawn without an order in writing, delivered at the office by 10 a.m. on the day previous to publication.

Advertisements for this paper cannot be received after 7 o'clock on the evening previous to publication.

New subscribers are only charged from the time of ordering the paper.

Orders to discontinue subscriptions to the paper must be in writing, delivered at the office and for the current quarter.

Communications of a literary nature must be addressed to the Editor, and must bear the signature and address of the writer—not necessarily for publication, but as a pledge of good faith. An observance of this rule will be the means of preventing disappointment to contributors.

All advertisements coming under the heads of Wanted, Missing Friends, For Sale, Rewards, if not exceeding twenty-four words, will be inserted fo] o shillings and sixpence.

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, will be charged 2s. 6d. for each insertion.

Displayed advertisements, and advertisements above one inch, four shillings per inch, for the first two insertions, and two shillings per inch for all subsequent insertions.

Business and double column advertisements, if ordered or extended periods, will be charged on a reduced scale, in proportion to the number of insertions.

LONDON and LANCASHIRE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

Established in the Colonies 1862.

Capital, £1,500,000 fully subscribed.

The undersigned having been appinted Agent for Beaufort, is prepared to receive Proposals for all descriptions of Insurance at the LOWEST CURRENT RATES.

Risks accepted on Threshing Machines, Stacks, and Agricultural Produce.

Premiums for the year, £425,355 or £67,870 over 1879.

The additions to Reserve Funds now amount to £253,729 to meet fire losses only, in addition to the Capital.

Out of a surplus of £110,726, only £16,997 was paid to Shareholders in Dividends, the balance being added to Reserve Fund.

H. P. HENNINGSEN

WANTED KNOWN.

IT having come to my knowledge that Subscribers to Daily Papers are charged Nine Pence (9d.) a week, for the benefit of the public I wish to inform them that the "Ballarat Star," "Age," and "Daily Telegraph" can be had and will be delivered in the township of Beaufort at 6d. per week, or 6s. 6d. per quarter.

H. P. HENNINGSEN.

GRATEFUL.—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA,

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—See article in the "Civil Service Gazette."

Made simply with boiling water or milk.

Sold in ½lb. packets by Grocers labelled thus:—

JAMES EPPS & CO.,
HOMŒOPATHIC CHEMISTS,
LONDON, ENGLAND.

H. P. HENNINGSEN,

BOOKSELLER,

STATIONER & NEWS AGENT,

HAVELOCK-STREET BEAUFORT.

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT.

PERMANENT ENLARGEMENT
Of the
WEEKLY TIMES
TO TWENTY-FOUR PAGES,
Or
ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY COLUMNS.

In compliance with the wish of several of the delegates to the Conference of the Farmers' Unions held in Melbourne, an important new feature has been added to The Weekly Times, namely,

'THE FARMERS' GAZETTE AND UNION RECORD."

The increased size of the Weekly Times will enable Parliamentary Proceedings, and all matters of interest

TO BE MORE FULLY REPORTED.

The Weekly Times is now the Cheapest and Most Complete Weekly Newspaper

PUBLISHED IN THE WORLD

At the Price.

THE SPORTING DEPARTMENT

Of the Weekly Times will continue to be a Special Feature in the Paper.

In the Weekly Times will be found a Good Selection of Light Literature, comprising Original and Selected Tales, Sketches, Household Hints, and the Ladies' Column.

In addition to the above, The Weekly Times will contain the Latest and Fullest Cablegrams, Commercial, Shipping, and General News, thus supplying in a condensed form the

WEEKLY NEWS OF THE WORLD.

PRICE THREEPENCE.

Subscriptions per post 3s. 6d. per quarter, or 12s. per annum in advance.

OFFICE: 86 COLLINS ST EAST, MELBOURNE

NOTICE.

It having come to my knowledge that certain unprincipled vendors of sewing machines have frequently substituted in place of the

GENUINE "WERTHEIM"

Machines on a similar principle, but of a far inferior make, I beg to

INFORM the PUBLIC
That EVERY
GENUINE WERTHEIM SEWING
MACHINE BEARS the TRADE MARK
Of the
Wertheim Sewing Machine Manufacturing Company, a GNOME,

Representing the Dwarf of German Fable, in a sitting posture, with a mallet resting on his shoulder, and long flowing beard reaching to his feet.

Besides this Trade Mark the NAME "WERTHEIM" is PAINTED in gold on the PLATE of each Machine.

As a Further SECURITY
To GUARD AGAINST IMPOSITION every GENUINE WERTHEIM SEWING MACHINE
SHIPPED to AUSTRALIA
Has STAMPED on the SHUTTLE-SLIDE the NAME of the SOLE AGENT for Australasia, viz.:—

HUGO WERTHEIM,
MELBOURNE.

I herby inform Vendors of Sewing Machines in Victoria and the other Australian colonies that the WERTHEIM "GNOME" TRADE MARK, as well as the name "WERTHEIM," have been properly REGISTERED in Australia; and that any infringement upon the said registration will be at once proceeded against according to law.

Hugo Wertheim,
39 FLINDERS LANE EAST,
MELBOURNE,

Sole Representative and Agent in Australia for the Wertheim Sewing Machine Manufacturing Company.

PETRUS DE BAERE,
Agent for Beaufort and District.

Machines from £4 10s.

Easy Terms. Illustrated Catalogues.

THE GREATEST "SEWING MACHINE."

TRIUMPH OF THE AGE

We respectfully ask the public not to be misled by the puff of our "Rival of former years."

The number of Sewing Machines imported (like other goods) is no criterion of the number sold, the evidence of which lies in the fact that Melbourne is ov..rstocked with the importations of 1874.

Reasons why the
"WHEELER AND WILSON"
Sewing Machine
Is far superior to the "Singer."

The W. and W. will do more work, and do it better.
The W. and W. is much more durable. It will last a lifetime, and run for years without repair.
The W. and W. is easier to work than the Singer.
The W. and W. is not so liable to get out of order.
The W. and W. has no cog wheels to wear away and break, as a Singer.
The W. and W. has no heavy machinery to tire and weary the feet, as the Singer.
The W. and W. is more simple in action.
The W. and W. has less wear and tear.
The W. and W. is better finished.
The W. and W. has been awarded more prizes.

If any further proof is required of the superiority of the Wheeler and Wilson, it is found in the fact that Singer's agent has never accepted our challenge to have the machines publicly tested.

We warrant every genuine W. and W. machine to give entire satisfaction.

LONG & CO., Australian Agents for Wheeler and Wilson's Machines.

BEWARE OF SPURIOUS IMITATIONS.
Instruction Given Gratis.

P. De BAERE,
WATCHMAKER,
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All Sewing Machines delivered FREE of charge at Melbourne Prices. Discount allowed for Cash, or on easy terms.

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"RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE" OFFICE,
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WASHING LIQUID.

MRS. GILLOCH begs respectfully to inform the residents of Beaufort and district that she is manufacturing a "Washing Liquid," which will be found to materially lessen the labor of Washing Clothes, besides giving the clothes a good color. Warranted not to injure any article, of whatever description or texture; it will also take out paint, and improve colored articles.

DIRECTIONS FOR USE.—For every 3 gallons of cold water add one half-pint of the liquid, wet and soap the clothes, place in the boiler, and boil for half an hour, then rinse in plenty of water; blue and dry as usual. Soap and soak flannels in warm water, and place in boiler when fine white clothes are taken out, and allowed to remain 15 or 20 minutes; then dry and rinse as usual.

Sold in large or small quantities. Single Bottle 3d.

The "Riponshire Advocate,"

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING,

CIRCULATES in the following districts:—Beaufort, Stockyard Hill, Lake Goldsmith, Sailor's Gully, Main Lead, Raglan, Charlton, Waterloo, Eurambeen, Buangor, Middle Creek, Shirley, Trawalla, Burrumbeet, Learmonth, Streatham, Skipton, and Carngham.

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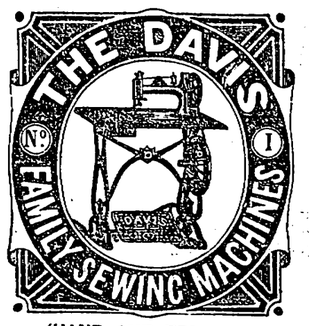

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RECEIVED THE
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GOLD MEDAL
AWARDED AT THE
Sydney & Melbourne International Exhibitions, 1880-1
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Only First Prize,
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(Next to the Theatre Royal).

Local Agents Wanted.

HOOD'S PHOSPHORUS PILLS

A Certain Remedy for Nervous Debility—either special or general. To avoid disappointment, ask for **Hood's Phosphorus Pills**, and insist upon having them only.

PRICE—2/6 and 5/-

HOOD & Co's CORN SOLVENT

A Certain Cure for Hard or Soft Corns.
PRICE—2/6 a Bottle.

HOOD & CO.,
WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.
IMPORTERS OF
OILS, ANALINE COLORS AND DRYSALTERY,
147 ELIZABETH STREET.

FIRST PRIZE
Awarded Melbourne International Exhibition, 1880-81.

SANDER AND SONS'

EUCALYPTI EXTRACT.

UNDER the distinguished patronage of His Majesty the King of Italy, at Rome.

Dr. Cruikshank, Health officer for the City of Sandhurst, certifies to the extract being the most reliable remedy for external inflammation, bronchitis, diptheria, affections of the lungs, chest, all pains of rheumatic nature, neuralgia, etc., all swellings, bruises, sprains, wounds, disorders of the bowels, diarrhœa, etc.

PROFESSOR Dr. MOSLER, at the University of Greifswalde, Germany, reports astonishing cures of Diphtheria, Lung and Throat Diseases by inhaling the vapors of SANDER and SONS' EUCALYPTI EXTRACT.

Epitome of declaration made before M. Cohen, Esq., J.P., at Sandhurst, October, 1877:—The son of Mr. Raabe was hurt with an axe on the knee. After nine weeks' medical treatment it was declared necessary by Dr. Macgillivray to amputate the injured limb. At that juncture the extract was applied, and the wound speedily cured without amputation.

The daughter of Mr. Junghenn, suffering from disease of the bone, as pronounced by Drs. Atkinson and Boyd, was cured just as speedily. Cures of whooping cough, very severe colds, croup, bronchitis, diyhtheria, earache, pains in the head (neuralgia), inflammation of the eyes, and that of a severely injured foot; others of bad legs, wound on the arm with enormous swelling, of severe bruises and a sprained ankle, (H. Brown), in which case eight months' medical advice was of no avail, are reported by the "Donald Times," "Newcastle Morning Herald" "Cooktown Courier," "Yorke's Peninsula Advertiser," and others.

The extract regulates the action of the kidneys cures dysentery and diarrhœa, and is the surest curative agent and preventative of contagion in scarlet, typhoid, and intermittent fever. For particulars see testimonials accompanying each bottle.

Sold at 1s. 6d. and 2s. 6d. per vial.

CAUTION.

Do not confound SANDER and SONS' EUCACYPTI EXTRACT with the common Eucalypti Oil, a resinous fluid equal to turpentine, without the healing vapors of our Extract, and positively injurious in most cases for which our preparation is highly recommended; therefore ask for SANDER and SONS' EUCALYPTI EXTRACT and see that you get it. The genuine article is made up in vials bearing our trade mark and signature, and for greater safety each vial is secured by an outside green band with our signature and address—

Agent for WATERLOO: J. FRUSHER.
,, MAIN LEAD: J. M'LEOD.
,, CHARLTON: J. DOBIE.
,, BEAUFORT: H. A. GLYDE.

Ballarat Wool Sales.

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WOOL, GRAIN, AND TIMBER BROKERS,
SHIPPING AND COMMISSION AGENTS
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GENERAL AUCTIONEERS
(Established 1864.)
MELBOURNE AND BALLARAT.

WE beg most respectfully to inform our clients that we shall continue to hold regular Auction sales of WOOL, SHEEPSKINS, HIDES, TALLOW and PRODUCE, every alternate THURSDAY during the ensuing Wool Season, at BALLARAT.

Liberal advances made on Wool, Grain, and all kinds of Colonial Produce consigned to us for sale in Melbourne and Ballarat, or for shipment.

In connection with the above, we beg to notify our friends that we hold public sales of Grain and Produce every TUESDAY, at the

CORN EXCHANGE, MELBOURNE,

And daily (privately) both in Melbourne and Ballarat

FOR SALE—Wool Packs, Corn Sacks, Bran Bags, Gunnies, and General Station Supplies, at Current Rates.

EVERINGHAM GREENFIELD & CO.,
Market Square, Ballarat, and Corn Exchange, Melbourne.

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Without Money or Security

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S. NATHAN'S
WONDERFUL
TIME PAYMENT SYSTEM.

The Original, Best, and Most Liberal.

Cash Prices. No extra charge for time given. Large and useful stock to select from always open to inspection.

In drawing your attention to my Time-payment System, I beg to offer you a few introductory and explanatory remarks thereon, so that its working and great advantages may be fully understood and appreciated. For some time I had felt there was a want of accommodation for the general public to purchase Furniture without paying in one sum the full purchase money. The item for furnishing, indeed, is always heavy, especially for young beginners in life and housekeeping, many of whom not having the means to furnish, are obliged to live in furnished apartments or houses at double the rent, or again; you might be in possession of a house or apartments larger than you want, and would like to furnish same with view of letting, but cannot afford to pay the sum down at once, which would be required of you. To meet these wants I introduced some years ago, my time payment system, "BEING" the FIRST to offer to the public its beneficial advantages, and, without any extra charge whatever, as simply the prices are charged to any customer without distinction, if he be Cash customer or Time-payment. All goods are open for inspection in my establishment, and prices quoted before purchased, which can be compared with any firm in the City. A great advantage of my Time-payment System is its privacy and simplicity, as to enter into an agreement no references are required, the goods being delivered at once without delay, the value of the same being paid by weekly or monthly instalments, when they become the absolute property of the purchaser, so that by paying the difference of rent between furnished and unfurnished apartments or house as hire you actually acquire the furniture by the payment down of small deposits. The Time-payment Agreement is purely a private matter between the customer and myself, and the transaction is not published like a Bill of Sale or registered instrument. All goods are at once on completion of arrangement delivered to the full enjoyment of the customer, and no labels or notices are affixed to proclaim they are on Time-payment. My Time-payment System is now become a universal want, and is acknowledged by the press as a public boon to which I can also testify personally with great satisfaction by the success of past years, and the patronage I have received from all classes of society. I solicit your inspection of my large and useful Stock always on hand and ready to go out, which will enable you to judge of the correctness of my representations. I shall always be happy to show you round, and give you any further information if required.

149 AND 151 BOURKE STREET EAST
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225 ELIZABETH STREET,
MELBOURNE.

Goods forwarded to all parts of the colony on above terms.

ONE BOX OF

CLARKE'S B 41 PILLS

IS warranted to cure all discharges from the Urinary Organs, in either sex, acquired or constitutional. Gravel, and Pains in the back. Sold in boxes, 4s. 6d. each, by all Chemists and Patent Medicine Vendors.

Sole Proprietor, F. J. CLARKE,
APOTHECARIES' HALL, LINCOLN, ENGLAND

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Burgoyne, Burbidges and Co., Coleman-street, London
Newbery and Sons, 37 Newgate-street, London.
Barclay and Sons, 95 Farringdon-street, London.
Sanger and Sons, Oxford-street, London.
And all the London Wholesale Houses.

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Dunedin, Auckland, and Christchurch.

MELBOURNE AGENTS
FOR THE
RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE
MESSRS. GORDON & GOTCH
85 COLLINS STREET, WST.

SEVEN WEEKS'
DISCOUNT SALE.

17½ PER CENT
DISCOUNT.

Twopence off every Shilling, and One Pound off every Six Pounds' worth of Goods purchased

FOR CASH ONLY.

COMMENCING ON

SATURDAY,

The 26th July,

And ending on

Saturday Evening

The 13th of September.

A. CRAWFORD,

MITCHELL'S BUILDINGS, STURT STREET,

BALLARAT,

Having been advised of extra large Shipments of Goods to arrive about the middle or end of August, finds it necessary, gor the want of space, to considerably reduce the present Stock on hand. Instead of having a great Sale, in which only a few lines are reduced, he has decided to make the benefit to the Public more general by giving the large Discount of Seventeen-and-a-half per cent. off all purchases, a system which he previously introduced, and which met with so much public satisfaction.

Three Shillings and Fourpence off every Pound spent! Twopence off every Shilling! One Pound off every Six Pounds' worth of Goods purchased during the Seven Weeks' Great Discount Sale.

This Extraordinary Discount will apply to every article in stock, with the following few exceptions, which will be sold at net prices, viz.:—Best Brussels only (all others subject to the discount); Best Linoleums (Company's Goods); all Kid Gloves, Sewing and Knitting Cottons; Paton's, Alloa, and Baldwin's Fingering Yarns.

ALL BOOTS will be subject to a Discount of One Penny per Shilling, or One Shilling and Eightpence off every Pound's worth.

The immense advantages afforded by the above Sale are so very clear and remarkable that further comment is altogether unnecessary.

A. CRAWFORD,
MITCHELL'S BUILDINGS
STURT STREET.
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LONDON AND LANCASHIRE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

Established in the colonies, 1862.

Insurers against Fire should consider the Security and Liberality of the Company.

Capital fully Subscribed is £1,852,000.

Reserve Fund for Fire Losses only, in addition to Capital, £274,155.

Fire Premium Income for 1883, nearly Half-a-Million, £499,000.

Losses Paid during past 22 years, £3,100,409.

☞Lowest Current Rates. Transfers Free of Expense.

AGENT FOR BEAUFORT:
H. P. HENNINGSEN, Printer, Havelock Street.

Important Notice.

Mr. W. HARTLEY,

DENTIST SURGEON, Sturt Street, BALLARAT
(Over Bardwell's, Photographer),
Dental Registration Certificate, No. 5445,

WISHES to intimate to the citizens of Beaufort and Waterloo and surrounding district that he has opened a permanent branch in the above places, where every operation in Dentistry may be treated.

Decayed Teeth stopped from further decay. Artificial Teeth inserted, without pain or inconvenience, cheaper than any other Dentist.

Persons having badly fitting artificial teeth or require more adding to the base can have them made perfect by applying at once.

Especial care and attention given to the regulation of Children's Teeth, which, if neglected, in after years ruin the mouth for mastication and appearance.

ADVICE FREE. Testimonials, both English and colonial.

ATTENDANCE EVERY FRIDAY at:
Mr. ANDREWS, Pharmaceutical Chemist, Neill Street, Beaufort, from 1 to 5 p.m.,
And at Mr. E. MILLIGAN'S, Waterloo, from 9 to 12 a.m., where all necessary information can be given.

SUBSCRIBERS to the "Illustrated London News" and "London Punch." H. P. HENNINGSEN, News Agent, Beaufort.

WATERLOO COACHES.

COACHES from WATERLOO to BEAUFORT and TRAWALLA start as under:—

From the Fifeshire Hotel at 7.30 a.m., 10.30 a.m., and 3 p.m., calling at intermediate places, and leaving the Waterloo Hotel at 8 a.m., 11 a.m., and 3.30 p.m.

From the Railway Hotel, Beaufort, to Waterloo at 9 a.m., 12 noon, d 5 p.m.

Saturday, from Waterloo to Trawalla at 7.30 a.m.

Monday, from Waterloo to Trawalla at 11.30 a.m.

Return fares to and from Beaufort, available for three days, One Shilling and Sixpence; single fares, One Shilling. From the finger post to Waterloo or Beaufort, Sixpence.

T. VOWLES, Proprietor.

HOPPER'S
MILK PUNCH
GENUINE OLD ENGLISH ELIXIR
VITÆ

Can be obtained at Smith's Golden Age Hotel, Beaufort, and the Manufactory, Snake Valley, Carngham.

Specialty! Specialists!

Draw on Nature—she compels you to honor the acceptance.

THIRTY years since, when DR. SMITH first commenced practice here, it was thought by medical men, that to be a Specialist was derogatory to the professional man, but this, like most other innovations in scientific and lay matters, was found rather to aid than to be *infra dig* to that profession, whereto the specialty was practised. Lallemaud and Ricord, in France, and Acton, in England, were for years cried down by their medical brethren. Now and for many past years they have been looked up to, and quoted, by every man who pretends to have any knowledge of the particular branch of the profession which these gentlemen specialy devoted themselves to. It was the same with Erasmus Wilson, the "Skin Doctor," recently knighted by Her Majesty.

Years since, it was the same with DR. L. L. SMITH, of Melbourne, who practised (as did Lallemand and Ricord) as a specialist. In all cases of diseases and habits which produce symptoms of Nervous Affections, of skin Eruptions, of Prostration, and make human beings invirile, or which unfit them to carry on the purposes of their being, or which demonstrates itself, on the other hand, in Eruptive Diseases and Secondary Forms of Affections. In all of these cases how necessary it is to have the Specialist who has devoted his whole lifetime to the studying and practising in this one branch of his profession? Hence, now, after so many years, all minutiæ are familiar to him, and symptoms which (it is not unreasonable to suppose) may not strike the General Practitioner at once, now from constant practice and observation make DR. L. L. SMITH master of the subject.

This is not said or meant in any shape as depreciating the learning or acumen of the General Practitioner, but it is to treat a Speciality, and the mind of the Specialist is continually at work on the subject he is in the habit of treating and diagnosing. He is also constantly in communication with this peculiar branch of his profession, and the General Practitioner can no more lay claim to this EXCLUSIVE knowledge, than the barrister employed in equity could take up and do justice to a criminal case, and, *vice versâ*,—the criminal barrister to take up successfully an equity suit. It is true that each would be conversant with the common law, and must, *a priori*, have a general knowledge of his profession, or he could not have "passed;" but as he being chiefly engaged in another branch of his practice, should at once honestly inform you that if you wished for a reliable and special opinion, you must consult with the gentleman who had devoted his time, his energy, his study, and his practice to that particular subject.

The medical profession—that is, the more libe.al-minded of them, have likewise, recognised this fact, and Specialists now in every branch—oculists, aurists, syphilic, mental diseases, chest diseases, and in fact every portion of the human frame, has now some member of the profession who devotes his time to that, and to none other. For instance, the "chest doctor" would on no account attend an accouchment, and the oculist would not think of setting a broken leg; but each would advise his patient to go to that doctor who is most famed for treating the disease requiring special skill.

DR. L. L. SMITH asks those who require treatment for Weakness, Prostration, Barrenness, and Sterility, whose frames and whose constitutions are shattered, to consult him as an expert—thirty (30) years practice in this colony, with a practice extending throughout not only the Colonies but in India, China, Fiji, and even in England, he claims ought to be sufficient to cause every man or woman requiring such skill as is alluded to above, to consult him either personally or by letter.

As a Syphilographer no other medical man has been able to have such large experience as he possesses, and for other allied affections—such as Nervous disease—no one in the profession has enjoyed so much public confidence.

DR. L. L. SMITH

Consultation Fee by Letter, £1.

Medicines approriately packed and forwarded to all civilised globe.

DR. L. L. SMITH.
182 COLLINS STREET EAST.
MELBOURNE.

COMMERCIAL.

BALLARAT WHOLESALE PRODUCE MARKET.

There was a fair market on Thursday. We quote as follows :—Barley—English, 5s ; Cape barley, 2s 8d ; wheat, 3s 9d to 3s 10d ; oats, 2s 7d to 2s 9d ; hay, sheaves, L2 to L2 10s ; do., manger, L3 to L3 10s ; potatoes, L2 to L2 7s 6d ; straw, oaten, L2 ; do ; wheaten, L1 15s ; peas, 3s to 3s 3d ; bran, 1s ; pollard, 1s ; bonedust, L6 10s. ; flour, L8 5s.

ARARAT PRODUCE MARKET.

Very little grain has been offered during the week. On Tuesday a small parcel changed hands at 3s 5d bags in. Although we still quote 3s to 3s 4d., bags returned, it is not likely since the receipt of the telegraphic advice of a fall of 7s per quarter in London, that these figures will be mainained. Holders, however, at present refuse to submit to a further reduction. Flour has had light business at L8 for local and L7 15s for up-country brands. The Horsham wheat market has eased to 3s 3d and 3s 4d, and very little grain is arriving. A decline is also noted at Donald, 3s 4d to 3s 5d being the highest rates. At St. Arnaud the quotation remains at 3s 4d. No alterations are reported either at Avoca or Landsborough. In this locality oats range from 2s 3d to 2s 6d for prime stout feed During the week 100 bags have changed hands at 2s 4d. Bran is in very short supply and commands a higher figure than pollard, the quotations being 11d and 10d respectively. For some loads of Warrnambool potatoes which arrived yesterday, L4 2s 6d was asked, but buyers declined to advance to that amount, and the drays went on. Sales could be made at L4. Hay is well supplied at L2 for sheaves and L2 5s for trussed. Onions are now almost out of the the market, and our quotation is a nominal one. Fresh butter is not coming in as freely as might be expected. To-day cheese was offered at 5d and 6d. Eggs are only moderately supplied. We quote :—

Wheat, 3s 4d bags returned, to 3s 5d bags in ; oats, 2s 3d to 2s 6d ; pollard, 10d ; bran, 11d ; Cape barley 2s 9d ; English barley, 3s 6d ; peas, 3s 6d ; flour, L7 15s to L8 per ton ; Warrnambool potatoes, L3 15s to L4 ; Ballarat do., L2 10s to L2 15s per ton ; hay, (sheaves), L2 per ton ; hay (trussed) L2 5s to L2 10s per ton ; straw (wheaten), 25s per ton ; do. (oaten), 30s per ton ; chaff, 3s per cwt ; carrots, 3s ; onions, 17s per cwt ; butter (fresh), 1s per lb ; butter (potted), 9d to 10d per lb ; hams, 10d per lb ; bacon, 9d per lb ; cheese, 6d per lb ; eggs, 10d per dozen.—"Advertiser."

THE WAIST OF WOMANKIND.

While nature (according to the doctors) continues to provide women with a waist oval in shape, and 28 or 29 inches in circumference, fashion changes the former to circular, and reduces the inches to something between 21 and 24. The assertion has been made and repeated times out of mind by medical and other men, but no true women has ever been found to acknowledge choosing a corset too small for her. Despairing, apparently, of learning the truth openly, an inquisitive editor has made secret inquiries of a large city firm dealing specially in stays ; and the result duly appeared in the "Warehouseman and Draper's Journal." According to the figures given, more corsets are sold of 21 and 12 inches than of any other size, and over 24 inches the numbers dwindle down to a very small proportion of the total sales. Not content with his trade disclosures, the writer proceeds to moralise—"Either the race is deteriorating by the tendency to an abnormal contraction of the waist, and the consequent limitation of the space necessary for the healthy action of the vital organs, or there is a widespread habit of artificially producing the same results." As we do not for a moment believe that there is any deterioration in the women of England, the obvious inference is that they are willing to submit to a little pressure in order to come within the circle of fashion.

A MYSTERIOUS ASSASSINATION.

It now appears (says the "Herald" correspondent) that the unfortunate navvy, Patrick Conway, whose dead body was found in a charred condition in a tent near the railway line at Wellington, South Australia, was the victim of a dastardly assassination which has nearly escaped detection. Shortly after the first inquest suspicious circumstances came to the knowledge of the police. The body was exhumed and a second inquest held. The medical evidence showed deceased had been shot through the lung, the bullet entering by the ribs and passing out at the back. Evidence was given at the first inquest that Conway carried a purse, apparently containing bank notes, and always appeared to have plenty of money. The paymaster said deceased received his fortnight's wages the day before his death, and had £40 or £50 in his possession. When the body was found by the police only 15s 2d was found on it. The second jury therefore returned a verdict of death from a shot wound, but there is no evidence to show by whom it was fired. On Monday the Commissioner of Police received a telegram from the detective enquiring into the case, intimating he had obtained an important clue, and hoped within a few days to solve the mystery. There is a man in the hospital under police surveillance suspected of murdering Patrick Conway. He was on the same works, and disappeared, turning up at Adelaide with a broken arm, and giving a false name. It is supposed he had a struggle with the deceased, and got his arm injured. The police refrain from disclosing particulars, as the stolen property has not yet been traced,

GO TO YOUR CHEMIST, and procure a bottle of ROWLEY'S COUGH EMULSION. Keep it in the house as the best remedy for Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, and other affections of the Throat, Chest, and Lungs. The first dose will give relief, and often prevent serious results. Being specially prepared for the Australian climate it is superior to all other remedies. Ask for ROWLEY'S COUGH EMULSION. Be cautious against being put off with any other article. It may be obtained from A. ANDREWS, Chemist, Beaufort, and all respectable medicine vendors. Sole proprietor, W. M. ROWLEY, 10 Bourke street east, Melbourne.

UNCLAIMED LETTERS AND NEWSPAPERS.

Bolton, Mrs. ; Ball, Mrs. W.
Dunn, J.
Guthrie, Bros. & Co. ; Gunther, Fred.
Haines, H.
Kruse, A. P.
Leath, W. H.
Molloy, Mrs. M.
Nicholson, G.
Pervis, C. ; Phillips, Mr.
Rainey, Mr.
Sutherland, E. : Summers, J. ; Searle, Miss.
Wood, S. ; Wallace, R. ; Wilson, D.

E. M. KILDAHL, Postmistress.

Beaufort, August 15th, 1884.

THE

Riponshire Advocate.

Published every Saturday Morning.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 16, 1884.

The following are the reported yields for the past week :—New Victoria, 70oz. ; Hobart Pasha, 60oz. ; South Victoria, 40oz. ; Royal Saxon, 47oz. ; Waterloo, 20oz.

On Tuesday evening last Mr. H. Stuart's residence in Pratt street barely escaped destruction by fire. It appears that one of the children took a lighted candle into the bedroom, and placed it near the front bedroom curtains. Mr. Stuart, who had got ready for taking part in Mrs. Barnbs' benefit concert, was just about leaving home, when he happened to go into the bedroom, and found the curtains in flames. He set to work and pulled the burning curtains down, but in this he did not succeed until a large hole had been burnt in the ceiling, and the curtains almost consumed. Fortunately, however, he succeeded in putting the fire out, but he sustained some slight burns on the hands. Had he gone to the convert by the back door of his dwelling instead of the front, the result would have been the total destruction of his home.

On Wednesday next the Woodnaggerak, Stockyard Hill, and Beaufort ploughing match will take place at Stockyard Hill, opposite Mr. A. Lawson's old farm. The ground selected is very suitable for the purpose, and should the weather be fine there will probably be a large number of people present. The attention of intending competitors is directed to an important alteration made in Class B, particulars of which appear in another column. Entries must be lodged with the secretary, not later than Monday next.

Mr. W. G. Thomas called at this office yesterday, and left a cheque for £5 for the Beaufort Ladies' Benevolent Society. Mr. Thomas does this in return for the honor conferred upon him by the ratepayers of the North Riding of Ripon Shire in returning him three times to the Shire Council, the last twice unopposed. We handed the cheque over to Mrs. Stewart, the Secretary of the Society, who desires us to convey her thanks to Mr. Thomas.

The "Stray Leaves" Company will appear at the Societies' Hall, on Monday, 18th inst. This company was organised in 1879, and has since then made a complete tour of the colonies, having played with great success wherever they appeared. The entertainment consists of society comedies, operettas, and character sketches, and are "full of fun and humor, but are entirely free from the slightest vulgarity." The sketches are interspersed with songs, duets, etc., comic, sentimental and operatic. Mr. C. H. Taylor, late principal comedian from the Theatre Royal, Melbourne, and Miss Ella Carrington (also of Theatre Royal) are the principal artists, and are so well known as clever versatile character impersonators and singers that we feel quite confident in recommending our readers to patronise "Stray Leaves." The company will, by special request, pay a return visit to Waterloo on Tuesday, 19th inst. We notice the prices of admission are arranged to suit the times, viz., 2s. front seats, 1s. back seats, children half-price.

We are informed that there are several cases of scarlet fever existing in Beaufort, and that members of families in which the disease has made its appearance are attending the Beaufort State school. If this be true, then the sooner the better the health authorities inquire into the matter.

A small unrehearsed, but interesting, incident took place at the close of the rehersals of the Snowflake Minstrels on Monday evening last, when Miss Robina Jackson was presented with a handsome necklet and locket, the latter bearing the following inscription :—"To Robina Jackson, from the Snowflakes, August 12th, 1884." Mr. J. B. Humphreys made the presentation, and in doing so bore testimony to the high esteem in which Miss Jackson was held by the Snowflakes, for whom she has acted in the capacity of pianist, and to the cheerful and able manner in which she always had carried out the duties devolving upon her.

A member of a certain municipal Council not a hundred miles from Ballarat was recently recounting his experiences during a tour on the continent. He became quite eloquent when describing the gondolas at Venice, putting particular stress on the way in which they glided over the water. He wound up by saying that he thought a pair of them would add to the beauty of a certain lake, and suggested they should be obtained. The tourist, however, was rather taken aback, when a brother councillor said he quite agreed with the last speaker, and was of opinion that gondolas would thrive and multiply on the said lake, only care must be taken that a male and female bird were obtained.

Last evening three young men, residents of Beaufort, dressed themselves up as aboriginals, and went round to several houses soliciting money, tea and sugar, tobacco, etc., in the most approved style of the natives. So well did they succeed that when our informant encountered them they had enough bread and meat to feed them for a week.

During Thursday night and yesterday some heavy showers of rain fell throughout this district, which will be heartily welcomed by the farmers, who are complaining of the dryness of the season.

From yesterday's "Talbot Leader" we learn that Mr. Francis Gallagher, the retiring member of the Lexton Shire Council, for the Norch Riding, was beaten at the poll on Thursday by Mr. James Gordon, after a closely and vigorously contested struggle, Mr Gordon's majority being only 5 votes. Mr. Giles was elected auditor.

The Beaufort correspondent of the "Talbot Leader" writes :—"He got as good as he sent." A number of persons were travelling from Ballarat to Beaufort by train the other day. In the company were the people of an hotel not far from the Beaufort railway station and the wife of one of the school teachers. The latter wore the blue ribbon on her ulster. Said "mine host" to her, "Oh, we shall all go to Heaven now we wear the blue." To this ungentlemanly sneer the lady replied, "I think it would be a good thing if you wore the blue, judging by your face," and adding "you're no gentlemen," she turned her back to a man who could insult a lady in the absence of her husband.

The following, from the versatile pen of the Melbourne correspondent of the "Ararat Advertiser," will be read with interest by residents of Beaufort, where the Rev. C. M. Cherbury lived and labored for a number of years :—Collingwood would appear to be the very home of Christian philantrophy. Health lectures are delivered there, the sick are cured gratuitously, and the Salvation Army has erected barracks and established "homes" for reclaimed "sisters," and Mr. Cherbury of the Tabernacle in Sackville-street, has launched out still further. On Tuesday he secured the services of Mr. Balfour, M.L.C., to lay the foundation of a new edifice to take the place of the old Home of Hope for destitute children, which is becoming very much delapidated. Very few people really comprehend the amount of good effected by such an institution as that under notice. And yet hundreds of children are taken out of the very gutter, fed, clothed, combed, taught, and treated in every way similar to their more fortunate brothers and sisters. One has only to look in at the "Home" when the children are at their tasks to recognise how much the community owe to Mr Cherbury, and to come to the conclusion that a subscription, however small, returns itself tenfold in good results.

Miss Kemp, the postmistress at Branxholme, was arrested on Tuesday by Detective Lomax, on suspicion of abstracting four £1-notes from a parcel posted by the Colonial Bank manager. She was admitted on bail to appear on the 5th September at the Branxholme Court of Petty Sessions.

A shower of worms (says the "Clunes Guardian) was experienced in Clunes during Saturday night, or before daybreak on Sunday morning, when it was discovered that the surface on the higher parts of the town was covered with myriads of apparently common earth-worms, varying in length from half an inch to two or three inches. In some places the ground was covered an inch in depth ; but as the day wore on they moved away, and had almost entirely disappeared in the afternoon.

The "Warrnambool Standard" states :—"Mr. Hammond, of Woolsthorpe, with two or three others, have just returned from the Heytesbury forest, where the party have been prospecting for gold. They are extremely well satisfied with the result of their observations and search, and Mr. Hammond showed us the other day some specimens of the precious metal which the party had found. The gold was of a flaky description, and the specimens were comparatively large.

The "Maryborough Advertiser" says that a society is being formed in Carisbrook in opposition to the Good Girl's Society ; it is to be called "The Good Young Men's Society." The principal rule is that they are not to be seen walking with a girl after six o'clock in the evening.

The Executive Council has deliberated upon the cases of Rosanna Plummor and James Hawthorn. In the first case a free pardon was granted. In that of the patricide the execution has been fixed for Thursday, the 21st inst. at the usual hour.

The shearers on the Milo station, near Adavale, Queensland, recently struck work. The local court (says the "Argus") fined them £5 each, with the alternative of a month's imprisonment in Roma gaol. Twenty-six decided to take the imprisonment, causing great confusion, as the Adavale lock-up can only accomodate six.

A dangerous criminal, who is supposed to have been implicated in the murder of Francis Beech, at Pettavel, near Geeelong, some time back, has just been arrested by the New South Wales police at Adelong on several charges of horse stealing. The prisoner's name is (says the Argus) Reuben Regent, alias Edward Goldsmith, and during his criminal career in Victoria he has served a total of thirty-four years' imprisonment for robbery under arms, etc. He is a native of the city of London, having been born in 1828, and arrived in the colony as a "bondsman" in the early part of the year 1848.

A novel, but, as it proved, most successful and pleasant ball, was held at Woodend on Thursday night says the "Kyneton Guardian." The novelty consisted in making it imperative for every person present to wear a pair of sheets and two pillow-cases as a dress, to be afterwards left behind as a donation to the Kyneton and Austin Hospitals.

A warrant has been issued against Mr. Harcourt Lee for having obtained ladies' underclothing by false pretences from Spedding, of the Royal Arcade.

A fatal accident occurred to a diver named William Taylor at Port Augusta on Monday. He had gone below, and was working, and after about fifteen minutes, as he did not reply to two signals, he was hauled up and found to be dead.

The match between the Australian cricketers and the Eleven of All England was brought to a close on Wednesday, and as was expected resulted in a draw in favour of the colonial team. The Englishmen completed their innings for what but for the extraordinary innings of their opponents would have been considerd the large total of 346. This left them 205 runs behind the Australians, and they had, therefore, to follow their innings. They had lost two wickets for 85 at the close of the day's play. The match was therefore drawn, All England being 120 behind and having eight wickets to fall. The All England total was chiefly due to the fine batting of Scotton and W. W. Read, who obtained 90 and 117 respectively.—"Argus"

The result of the coroner's enquiry into the death of William Murphy, who expired suddenly at the Duke mine, Tunor, on Thursday night, was that deceased died from inflammation of the lungs. It transpired that nearly the whole of his liver had been consumed by an insect, which was found encased in a large shell-like oyst. The insect was dead when the *post mortem* examination took place.

"Punch" says if you want to keep a drunken husband at home :—"Take a barrel of beer and place it in the corner of the room near the fireplace. Get a tube (resembling that attached to a baby's bottle, only on a larger scale) with a mouthpiece at one end and affix this to the barrel. After tea, place the sofa in front of the fire and get your husband to lie down on it. Then place the end of the tube in his mouth (just exactly as you would do with a baby) and let him suck away. After a while he will go to sleep. When he does so take a 56 lb. weight and place it on his stomach. He will now imagine that he is in his old haunts, and that one of his friends is sitting on him. He will be perfectly happy. Go to bed and leave him in his glory."

The Melbourne corrspondent of the "Ararat Advertiser" writes :—I daresay you have all heard the advocate who, on securing the acquittal of his client, was presented by him with one of the spoons he had been charged with appropriating. A parallel incident happened recently in our Police Court. A prisoner was presented charged with stealing a pair of trousers. After hearing nonconclusive evidence, the Bench discharged him and directed him to leave the dock. Still however, he remained. The clerk of the court intimated that he was discharged and must go. Still he stayed. The magistrate, annoyed at his pertinacity, told him in stentorian tones that the case was dismissed and he should depart. Yet he moved not. The sergeant of police crept up and whispered in his ear "Arrah, now, git oot of that ; if ye don't his worship will be after committing ye for contimpt." But, like Cassisbianco, he would not budge. Last of all his solicitor essayed his influence, and going to the dock said to him, "Why don't you go, my man ; don't you know the case is dismissed ; you are discharged." Not till then did the culprit's patience give way, as he replied, "Hold your tongue ; don't you see I can't ; I've got the trousers on."

The "Herald of Health" writes :—The hot water cure has its value, and many have been benefitted by it. The hot milk cure is of more recent origin, and for exhausted conditions to be preferred. The temperature should be as high as can be sipped in small doses with a teaspoon. Its good effect comes quickly, indeed more quickly and more permanently than the effects of alcohol, to which it is greatly superior. Women should use it in preference to hot tea, for its heat is quite as beneficial, and has no injurious effects if properly used.

Holloway's Pills.—Dismiss all your doubts; let no one be any longer oppressed with the notion that his or her malady is incurable till these purifying Pills have had a fair trial. Where ordinary preparations fail these Pills produce the best results. A course of this admirable medicine cleanses the blood from all impurities, and improves its quality. The whole system is thus benefited through the usual channels without reduction of strength, shock to the nerves, or any other inconvenience; in fact, health is renewed by natural means. For curing diseases of the throat, windpipe, and chest, these Pills have pre-eminently established a world-wide fame, and in complaints of the stomach, liver, and kidneys they are equally efficacious. They are composed of rare balsams, without a single grain of mercury or any other deleterious substance.

A miraculous escape from death, was experienced by the wife of a miner named Hayes, on Saturday night (says an "Argus" telegram). She had left her home at Red Streak, to go into Creswick to purchase provisions, and not returning, a search party was organised on Sunday, when she was found at the bottom of an old shaft 80 feet deep. On being brought to the surface she pluckily wanted to walk home. Her jaw bone is badly broken and knee-cap injured, but otherwise she does not seem much the worse. The escape was miraculous, as the shaft was timbered and dry. The woman fell down the shaft between 6 and 7 o'clock on Saturday, and was not found until about 1 o'clock on Sunday afternoon. She had left an infant and six children.

An important decision was given on Tuesday in the Albury Small Debts Court in the case of the Borough Council v. Fleming. The council sued for the amount of lighting the defendant's property. The defendant declined to pay, grounding his objection, first, on the fact that the property rated being three miles of the nearest lamp derived no benefit from the lighting of the town, and therefore was not liable. The defendant also contended that as a question of general right of all ratepayers was involved, the Bench had no jurisdiction. The police magistrate said he had great difficulty in dealing with the case, as no parallel case had yet formed the subject of a Supreme Court decision. He had applied to the Crown law officers for guidance in the matter, but they had declined to advise. He, therefore, had obtained the opinion of Mr. Julian Salomons, Q.C., who advised that as it had not been shown that the property benefitted by the lighting of the town, it could not be rated. Judgement was therefore given for the defendant.

The Cabinet have come to an important conclusion with reference to the use of the diamond drills. They have determined (says Monday's Argus) that each of the seven mining districts of the colony, namely, Ballarat, Sandhurst, Castlemaine, Maryborough, Beechworth, Ararat, and Gipps Land, shall be provided with a diamond drill, to be worked solely at Government expense, for a term of one year at least, and, where practicable, with three shifts of men per day. The sites where the drills will be worked will be decided upon after the best information on the subject has been obtained, but it is the intention to use them as much as possible in prospecting new localities, or on undeveloped land in the neighborhood of diggings which have been payable at some previous time or are so now. After the drills have been given out to the different districts the Government will still have several others in their possession, which they will be able to let to any private persons who may desire to test land.

ELECTION OF AUDITOR.

For the office of shire auditor for the Shire of Ripon there were three candidates, viz :—Messrs. J. Humphreys, A. M'Donell, and W. R. Nicoll. There was apparently little interest taken in the result of the election, which took place on Thursday. The following are the results of the poll :—

	Humphreys.	M'Donell.	Nicol.
Beaufort ...	106	4	158
Waterloo ...	13	7	40
Raglan	15	0	34
Nerring	3	0	11
Stockyard Hill ...	11	25	19
Carngham ...	0	156	43
Totals ...	148	192	305

BEAUFORT POLICE COURT.

MONDAY, AUGUST 11TH, 1884.

(Before Messrs. J. C. Thomson, P.M., and J. Prentice, and H. D. Croker, J.P's.)

Jane Jones v. Elizabeth Adams.—Struck out, as neither party appeared.

Truant officer v. Rupert Smith.—Neglecting to send his ward, William Johnston, to school, as required by the compulsory clause of the Education Act. This being the third offence, a fine of £1 was inflicted, with 2s 6d costs.

Same v. William Provis.—Similar offence. —Fined 5s, with 2s 6d costs.

Same v. William Simpson.—Similar offence. This defendent was summoned for two children. Fined 5s in each case, with 12s 6d costs.

Same v. Henry Judd.—Similar offence. Fined 5s, with 3s 6d costs.

Same v. John Gaskill.—Similar offence. Fined 5s, with 3s 6d costs.

M. Flynn v. Thomas Hart.—Goods sold and delivered, £4 11s 9d. No appearance of the defendant. Order for amount, with 5s costs.

Samuel Provis v. Matthew White.—The defendant sought to recover the sum of £1, said to be due for work and labor done. It appeared that Mrs. Provis had been called on to wait on the defendant's wife during sickness, and while the former stated she was in attendance for eight days, the latter swore that the time was only two days and a half. After a deal of cross-firing between the parties the Bench dismissed the complaint.

A temporary license was granted to Mr. R. Kirkpatrick for the publican's booth at the ploughing match, to be held at Stockyard Hill on Wednesday, 18th instant.

The Court then adjourned.

WATERLOO.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT).

The usual fortnightly meeting of the committee of the Waterloo branch of the A.M.A. was held at Woods' Commercial Hotel on Saturday, 9th inst. Mr. R. Hewitt (president) occupied the chair, and there were nine members of the committee present. The resignation of Mr. G. Atkins, as a steward, was received, and a vote of thanks was passed to him for his services in the past. Mr. Ogilvie handed in his resignation of the office of Vice-President, which was received, and the appointment of his successor was held over till the quarterly meeting. The secretary was instructed to write to the New Victoria Tribute committee, with reference to C. Broadbent not having paid his contributions. Accounts amounting to £12 6s 4d were passed for payment, including £8 14s 4d accident relief.

On Tuesday last Mr. M. Flynn's horse bolted with a load of sawn timber He did not go far before the cart capsized. Mr. Cousins, who was sitting on the cart when the horse started, escaped uninjured, but the cart was smashed considerably.

MRS. BARNES' BENEFIT CONCERT.

On Tuesday evening last a concert was given by the Beaufort Snowflake Minstrels, for the benefit of the widow and family of the late Mr. John Barnes. The Minstrels were assisted by several ladies and gentlemen, and a first-class programme was presented. The Societies' Hall was comfortably filled, more especially the front seats. Punctually at 8 o'clock the curtain rose, and displayed some 14 black faces, and the entertainment was commenced with the overture by the orchestra, consisting of Miss R. Jackson and Messrs. R. Jackson, J. M'Keich, W. Pimblett, M. Pimblett, W. Roberts, and J. Jackson, jun. The "War Gallop" was selected, and was done full justice to. Then followed the opening chorus, "The Village Choristers," which was well rendered. The following songs followed :—"Birdie Blossom," Mr. E. Carter ; "Roast Pork," Mr. H. Stewart ; "Annie of the Vale," Mr. D. Mason ; "Pull yourselves together," Mr. A. Mein ; "Her beautiful nose was blue," Mr. C. W. Tompkins ; "Sweet Genevieve," Mr. R. Jackson. Each of the singers were heartily applauded, ample evidence being given that their efforts were appreciated. At intervals between the songs the usual jokes, conundrums, etc., were indulged in by the corner men (Messrs. Stuart and Tompkins) and the interlocutor (Mr. J. B. Humphreys). The first part was concluded with a sketch entitled "The White Elephant," which caused roars of laughter. After a short interval the orchestra played the "London by Night" quadrilles, which was followed by an amusing sketch, entitled "Snowflake Fernology," which caused a good deal of amusement, the characters being sustained by Messrs. Humphreys, Tompkins, Stuart, and a lady amateur. The second part was opened by Mrs. Milligan singing "A Cushla Macree," the audience would not be denied a recall, when the lady sang "The dear little shamrock" in a very pleasing manner. Mr. W. H. Elliott followed with "Little Ben Lee," which he gave in first-class style, and had to respond to an *encore*. Messrs. Tompkins and Stuart then appeared in an amusing song and dance, "The Snowflake Army," and they succeeded in pleasing the audience immensely, if we may judge by the loud applause which greeted their retirement. Miss F. Frusher sang "Why do summer roses fade," in a capable manner, and if she would shake off her nervousness her sweet voice would be heard to better advantage. Mr. P. G. Stewart sang "The Skipper's Flag" in his well-known able manner, and was compelled to re-eat the last verse. Miss L. Cathie followed with "The Little Hero," which she sang in a very finished manner. The Brothers Summers then danced a hornpipe in a capable style, and they were receibed with rounds of applause. The entertainment was brought to a close by an amusing sketch, entitled "Zackey's cotched," the characters being sustained by Messrs. E. R. Smith, Tompkins, M. Pimblett, E. Carter, and J. B. Humphreys. The amusing situations caused roars of laughter, and sent the audience home in the best of humors. Taking the entertainment as a whole it was a really good one, and everybody present appeared to be thoroughly well pleased. A ball followed, the music for which was provided by the Beaufort Brass Band free of charge. There was a very large attendance, and dancing was kept up till early on Wednesday morning. The gross receipts up to the present are £34 1s, but there are three more returns yet to come in. The expenses amount to £5 13s, and after all returns are in, there will probably be a net profit of a few shillings over £30 to hand over to Mrs. Barnes. The Hon. Secretary wishes to acknowledge, with thanks, the following donations to the fund :—Mr. James Hunter, £1 1s ; Jeremiah Smith, 5s ; Rev. R. Allen, 2s 6d ; Messrs. D. and T. Hobbs 6s ; Mr. W. Cholmers, refund of hall rent 5s. ; Mr. J. Jackson, refund of rent of room and piano for rehearsals, £1. Messrs. Hamilton and Troy carried the seats and piano to and from the hall, with their lorry, free of charge, and to all who so cheerfully assisted our thanks due.

BEAUFORT UNITED COMMON.

A meeting of the managers of the above common was held yesterday afternoon, at the secretary's office, when there were present Messrs. Browne (chairman), Nicoll, and Thomas.

REPORTS.

From the secretary, reporting financially as follows :—Balance in the bank to credit, as per pass-book, £43 13s. 10d. ; total of the fees received for the year ended 31st Dec., 1883, £104 7s. 9d., being £10 in excess of the previous year. The audited balance-sheet was also submitted, and the auditors' report which certified to the correctness of the accounts.

The herdsman reported that he had collected fees amounting to £89 13s. 9d. for the past half-year ; that he had yarded goats in Waterloo, of which 20 head unclaimed were sold for £2 4s. The remainder were claimed and the fees paid. That 5200 sheep passed through the common during the month ; that there are four commonage bulls running on the common, two of them being in very poor condition.

GENERAL BUSINESS.

It was resolved that the balance sheet be published in the "Ballarat Courier" and the "Riponshire Advocate."

On the motion of Mr. Browne, seconded by Mr. Nicoll, it was resolved that Mr. Uren, M.L.A., be asked to use his best endeavors to get a clause inserted in the new Land Act now before Parliament, making it compulsory on the owners of traveling cattle to give notice before entering on a common, irrespective of whether they intend to keep on the roads or not, as section 104 of the Land Act 1869 is defective in that respect.

FINANCE.

The following accounts were passed for payment :—Hardeman, balance of percentage due, £12 8s 7d ; Secretary's salary, £9 ; J. Lockhart, audit fee, L1 11s 6d ; J. Humphreys, do., L1 11s 6d.

The meeting then adjourned.

THE SMALL-POX SCARE

The Melbourne correspondent of the "Ararat Advertiser" writes :—When you meet an acquaintance now the first question usually is, "Have you a bulbous-like eruption on the side of your arm surmounted by a distinct patch of dark-red inflammation ? If you have not, I regret to say I cannot shake hands with you." This feeling is beginning to permeate all classes, and re-vaccination is everywhere the cry. The sufferers from it who have come under my observation do not, however, disprove one to be very active in poisoning one's blood in order to keep off a possible contagion. Some of our highest officials are now going about with their arms slung up, while not a few are in bed. Many of the re-vaccinated children as well as adults have to take to their beds for a week, or in some cases a fortnight, while in others it produces pain to a considerable extent. The fun of the thing is that the Central Board of Health have become apprehensive, and have ordered that their medical representative shall not on any account come near the office. Dr. Shields is at present a suspect, and his few real friends are to be seen shaking his hand at bye corners with the air "Hail, Cæsar ! those about to die salute thee." I think I told you that the unfortunate widow lady who accepted Mr. Porter as a boarder was practically ruined thereby, as her lodgers at once deserted her. In vaccination, as in other mundane things, there are specific fashions, and the latest is to be punctured on the lower portion of the forearm, a little above the wrist. The President of the Central Board of Health has adopted this plan, and the lymph has taken gloriously, much better than he likes. The disease has evidently got a firm foothold, and has quite mastered the efforts of those whose functions it is to extirpate it. Now their reliance is on a good hot wind, but, unfortunately, we don't know if even this will remove the calamity. There is a talk of closing some of the public schools for three months, and the occurrence of cases such as those of the boy Dargon, eight years of age, who has been attending a large public school, and has probably infected his companions, makes this step one of the things to be reckoned among those probable. In a very few cases accurate contagion from family to family has been traced, but the manner in which the disease was first introduced and propagated baffles investigation.

An anæmic condition of the system is engendered by the absence of the red corpuscles of the blood, and these being the carriers of nutriment to the body, it is essential that they should be kept up to the proper standard of health. Physicians are prone, in these cases, to administer such tonics as gentian, quinine, quassia, cinchona, iron, colomba, or acids, and these, being strictly medical, sometimes affect delicate stomachs. It is here that Wolfe's Schnapps comes into play and, subserving the purpose of drugs, performs the identical offices.

SUPPLEMENT TO

The Ripponshire Advocate.

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Poetry.

My Wife.

My little wife is out beyond the burn,
I see her parasol behind the fir,
And here am I inditing verse to her
Ere she return.

That pretty bird is happy there conceal'd,
This fragrant chamber smiles a peaceful smile,—
What joy to sing the joy's of home—the while
My Joy's afield!

My spouse is mild—she's meek as any nun,
And yet her spiritual calm is such . . .
Somehow one's always feeling she is much
Too good for one.

She thinks I'm wise and handsome—'tis her creed.
I wonder am I either! On my word
Sometimes I've wonder'd, "an' my bonnie bird"
Thinks so indeed.

Perhaps! for she my homage ne'er repels;
Perhaps I might have loved her half a life,
Perhaps—had she but been the little wife
Of some one else.

But why should I complain of cross or cares?
While entertaining her (who won't complain)
It may be I an angel entertain
—— And unawares.

—*Frederick Locker.*

Novelist.

LINDICO, THE WHITE WOMAN;

OR, THE HIGHLAND GIRL'S CAPTIVITY AMONG AUSTRALIAN BLACKS.

A Story of the Australian Pioneers.

By ANGUS McLEAN.

AUTHOR OF HARRY BLOOMFIELD.

CHAPTER I.

AN AWKWARD INTRODUCTION.

"Plague the fish,—not another cast shall I make,—better feast my eyes on this grand scenery." These were the words which escaped from the lips of an unsuccessful angler, on the River Linn, in the western Highlands, one calm summer morning. Then tossing his rod on the bank, he stepped up towards the end of the old wooden bridge which spanned that noble stream, where it discharges itself in the head of Loch Linn.

The young sportsman thus unceremoniously presented to the reader, was apparently a stranger in those parts, judging by his garb, and the visible admiration he manifested in beholding the surrounding prospect. His handsome figure and noble bearing proved him at once to be some young scion of the English aristocracy.

The magnificent scenery which presented itself to his view was truly sufficient to enrapture the mind, and calculated to rouse youthful and elevated thoughts like his to many romantic tales and scenes associated with the Highlands, often read of, but never before now experienced in their true effect.

The winding Linn, which meandered slowly through the glen, glittered over its pebbly bed, and exhausted its sparkling waters in the head of the estuary, lay at its feet. The hills and mountains, rising gradually on both sides like waves, cast their frowning shadows on the bosom of Loch Linn. On the south side rose Ben Mòr, towering above the rest, and as if looking over with contempt on its insignificant rival Ben Veg, which held its station on the north side; both appearing like gigantic sentinels watching over the peaceful scenery below.

Loch Linn lay in sweet repose, disturbed only by an occasional splash from the silvery trout and salmon, manifesting their impatience to ascend the tempting stream by leaping in the air, and falling back again into their limpid element.

The numerous islets which studded the distance swarmed with seafowls, sending up their chorus to welcome the morning sun, in conjunction with the feathery warblers which inhabited the plantations on both sides.

About a mile from the bridge, on each side of Loch Linn, were situated two elegant mansions, whose dazzling windows, white walls, gables, and blue slated roofs, stood in bold relief amidst the dark green foliage of the orchard trees around them.

Extending further along the margin of the estuary, lay extensive meadows and fields of corn, enclosed by secure hedges, proving the comfort and affluence of their respective owners.

Both farms were laid out on the same plan, and as if each proprietor strove to excel his neighbor in improving and developing to the utmost extent the resources of his extensive property.

Large herds of sheep and cattle were browsing over the meadows and sides of the hills and glens, with their young gambolling by their side,—and enjoying their delicious morsels of green herbage, moistened by the morning dew. The milch cows giving vent to their impatience in supplying their young with their liquid burdens, by an unceasing lowing, whose melodious echo resounded through hills and dales, added to the sweet ditties of the dairy maids, all contributing to entrance the soul of the stranger, and fancying himself transported to some fairy land.

While his mind was thus intoxicated with the effects of such charming novelties, and as if to complete the scene, his eye caught sight of a female form emerging from among the labyrinth of shrubs and bushes which fringed the borders of the gravel walk leading from the mansion on the north side, and apparently coming towards the bridge where he stood.

Anxious to have a nearer view of the sylph-like figure which tripped along, now and then bending to pluck a choice flower from each side, and fearing his presence might prevent her approach, he hid himself behind a hazel bush by the end of the bridge. Thus, in perfect security from being observed by any person coming nigh, he awaited with a beating heart, creating many lovely images in his own mind to correspond with the Highland maiden now fast approaching, and who, as he anticipated, on coming to the bridge halted within a few paces of his ambush. But what must have been his surprise and admiration in beholding in her a far lovelier and more beautiful creature than his wildest imagination could form, and rivalling the heroine of Loch Katrine—"The Lady of the Lake"—of which his own peculiar situation, and the similarity of both cases, reminded him. The following lines of the famous Scottish poet, which were so applicable to the fairy form before him, flew to his memory:—

"And ne'er before did Grecian chisel trace
A nymph, a Naiad, or a Grace,
Of finer form or lovelier face;
What though the sun with ardent frown
Had slightly tinged her cheek with brown;
The sportive toil, which short and light,
Had dyed her glowing hues so bright;
Served too in hastier swell to show,
Short glimpses of a breast of snow;
What though no rule of courtly grace
To measured mood had trained her pace;
A foot more light, a step more true,
Ne'er from the heath-flower dashed the dew;
E'en the slight hairbell raised its head,
Elastic from her fairy tread;
What though upon her speech there hung
The accents of the mountain tongue,
Those silver sounds so soft, so dear,
The listener held his breath to hear."

There, indeed, stood the counterpart of Ellen Douglas, although seemingly not so ripe in years.

For a few moments she remained in the same position, so still that no visible motion of her finely modelled form was perceptible save the heaving of her snow-white bosom which was partially uncovered.

She was clothed in a plain dress of Mackay tartan, with plaid and bonnet of the same material. Her unrivalled fair neck and shoulders were bare, contrasting admirably with her rich brown hair, which fell in natural ringlets round them.

Her rosy cheeks were slightly tinged with brown, giving her a more healthy and interesting appearance. Her large liquid black eyes were shaded with long lashes of the same hue under arched pencilled brows. Her smiling cherry lips were parted, disclosing the most exquisite set of ivory teeth.

Her tiny feet and ankles were encased in white stockings and slippers, which were partly exposed by her holding her skirt from the dew in one hand, while in the other she held a bouquet of flowers.

Gazing intently towards Ben Mòr, from which direction she apparently expected some one, and, not observing the object of her search, she heaved a deep sigh, and, to the stranger's astonishment, murmured audibly in pure English—"Whatever is detaining him?"

The enraptured stranger stood transfixed in his hiding-place, and afraid to breathe lest the beating of his heart should frighten away from his gaze the beautiful creature who now made a move round the bush where he stood, towards the bank of the river where his rod and basket lay, and which she had not noticed until almost treading upon them. On making the discovery she gave a startled scream, and gazed cautiously around, when the stranger made himself visible, and in set terms apologised for not making his appearance before.

The young maid seemed terrified and confused, and made no reply, but began to retrace her steps; when, in so doing, she had to pass close by the stranger to regain the path. Seeing all chance of detaining or engaging her attention vanish, a desperate and inconsiderate resolution seized him, which on maturer consideration he might condemn. Instantly, picking up the flowers which she had dropped in her affright, he held them towards her with a bland smile—remarking "Unless I am to be honored by retaining such a beautiful token from so charming a donor, I beg leave to return them." The coy maiden being too confused to return an answer to this gallantry, held out her hand to receive her flowers, when the unprincipled stranger, taking advantage of the opportunity, seized her hand, and suddenly pulled her towards him, then encircling her tapering waist with his other hand, attempted to embrace her.

She shrieked loudly for help, and struggled hard to release herself, but all in vain. That moment her quick ears caught the sounds of well-known strides bounding over the bridge, when she cried, imploringly, "Charlie, dear, save me!" The words had hardly escaped her lips, when the stranger was laid his whole length on the sward, and a youthful Highlander held her insensible form in his arms.

This third person who arrived so opportunely on the scene was a young man nearly of the same height as the stranger; but although apparently younger, had the advantage in symmetry of form. His eagle eyes and fine open countenance showed great courage and daring. His well-developed limbs, dressed in the Highland garb of Royal Stuart tartan, proved great bodily strength and activity. A handsome fowling-piece and a brace of ptarmigans lay on the ground by his side, over which stood a couple of well-bred pointers.

When the discomfited stranger regained his feet, and perceived the young couple so fondly locked in each other's arms, his rage and mortification burst forth in the following words: "Were it not for that damsel in your arms, I would teach you a lesson which you would not easily forget," and casting his eyes on the game, he added, "Who has given you permission to shoot on this estate?"

"You cared but little a few minutes ago what insult you would commit on this innocent maiden; and as for my shooting on this estate, it is no business of yours," replied the Highlander, defiantly.

"We will see," added the stranger, with a malignant look; and seeing no use of retaliating at present, he picked up his rod and basket, muttering future revenge.

While the young Highlander is restoring his inanimate charge into consciousness, we shall endeavor to enlighten the reader on the several characters who played such a conspicuous part in the above drama; but in order to bring forth more fully the events and circumstances which led to such awkward consequences, we must take him back a short period prior to the commencement of our tale.

About that time, several Highland chiefs, or lairds, became greatly embarrassed through passing the most of their time in the English metropolis, striving to cope in style and grandeur with the more wealthy noblemen of that kingdom; when they ought to have been living moderately on their estates, attending to their improvement, and studying the comfort of their tenants, on whom they depended for their income. The consequence, therefore, may be anticipated; through heavy mortgages which they were unable to liquidate, the estates were sold to some wealthier purchasers, and, in many instances, to English proprietors. Such had been the case in the instance of the estate on which the above scene took place. Its former proprietor had, of late years, taken up his abode in London, where he contracted enormous debts, and had been compelled to sell his valuable estate, which became the property of the Earl of Saxton, who made the purchase for his son and heir, Lord Lundy, then in his nineteenth year, and the first person presented to the reader; and who, on coming into possession, started at once to the Highlands with a large circle of friends, to pass the season in shooting and other amusements. So precipitate were their movements, that no one on the estate was aware of their arrival at the castle, or even conscious that the property had changed proprietors.

Kinlochlinn was at that time inhabited by two of the wealthiest and most comfortable tenants on the whole estate. The one Mr. Stuart, who lived in the mansion on the south side, and father of Charlie, the young Highlander above referred to, and the other, Mr. McKay, who lived on the north side, and father of Isabella (or Bella, as she was called), and the heroine of this tale.

Mr. Stuart was one of those noble specimens of ancient Highland gentlemen who are now so rarely met with. His unbounded hospitality and generosity made him an object of universal veneration and esteem among all classes of society.

He could trace his lineage from the Royal House of his name, whom his ancestors had always upheld until the last struggle of Charles Edward, when they lost their rights to Kinlochlinn, which they held for generations, but since held by them under tenure.

Mr. Stuart was also a distant relation to the unfortunate late laird, whom he served as agent or factor, a consideration of which he held his extensive farm rent free.

Passionately fond of his only son Charles, now eighteen, he spared no means or pains in giving him all the advantages which the best college education could afford; and also furnishing him with all necessaries becoming a thorough gentleman and sportsman; and never before was the liberality of an indulgent and affectionate parent towards a dutiful son more amply rewarded.

Naturally quick and brave, blended with a most honorable and amiable disposition, and possessing great strength and agility according to his years, Charlie Stuart was considered the most successful and accomplished sportsman is his part of the country. Whether on mountain or moor, fishing in a stream or lake, his steady and quick eye made him a leader of all parties. Being a great favorite of the late laird's, he had full liberty to shoot and fish on the estate.

He was also an excellent horseman, his parent furnished him with the best hunter that could be procured, and he was capable of managing the wildest horse with ease.

Mr. Stuart had been a widower ever since his son's birth. His wife had been a very amiable person, and a near relation of Mr. McKay's. Her loss was greatly felt by all her acquaintances, especially by her excellent husband, who could never think of replacing her by marrying another.

Mr. McKay was also a very excellent man possessing a great share of common sense, and more experienced in worldly affairs than his neighbor, having passed part of his early life in India, where he had a rich brother, and where he accumulated what was considered in the Highlands a fair competency. He married after his arrival from abroad a lady of the McDonalds, with whose brother he became acquainted in the Company's service in India. They had only two children. George, a companion of Charlie Stuart's and who was then at Oxford through the liberality of his wealthy Indian uncle.

The other child was our heroine, Bella, now in her fifteenth year; her mother died when she was ten. Bella was considered from her infancy one of the sweetest and most affectionate creatures in existence, and gained the love and admiration of all who knew her, possessing every charming quality, added to a rare and extraordinary grace and beauty. Always in the company of George, her brother, and Charlie Stuart from her childhood, and when any innocent disagreement took place between herself and George, Charlie always took her part. No wonder, therefore, she loved him better than her brother. Charlie being naturally warm-hearted and kind, having no brother or sister of his own, concentrated all his affections on this tender flower, whose meek temper coincided so faithfully with his own; consequently the attachment became mutual, and even when grow up there was no alteration in their affections. It almost puzzled themselves how to account for such partiality, for when George left for London, and Charlie for Edinburgh University, Bella could not comprehend how she missed the latter's company more than her own brother's, who had gone to another kingdom. Charlie, on the other hand, wondered how little he cared for the company of the fashionable Edinburgh ladies, when away from his old playmate, Bella, McKay. The only conclusion he came to, was that she was an older acquaintance, and called after his own mother. Thus argued these children of nature, never dreaming that something more than friendship was budding in their young hearts, which they themselves were yet ignorant of.

Both families thus stood on the most intimate footing, and regularly visited each other, the only point of dispute between the senior members of the family being a difference in political principles, particularly as to the monarchy; while Mr. Stuart still strenuously advocated the claims of his namesake, the Stuarts, to the Crown, Mr. McKay supported the House of Hanover, and so strongly had this loyalty taken possession of their hearts, that the one named his son after Charles Edward, while the other named his after King George.

This cross-fencing, however, always ended in a drawn battle, and never in the least interfered with the harmony which existed between the families.

CHAPTER II.

THE FAIRIES SPIRITING AWAY THE VENISON.

We left Charlie Stuart with the fainting form of Bella McKay in his arms, after being insulted by Lord Lundy at the bridge of Linn. The innocent maid, having never before been approached with such improper freedom, particularly by a stranger, became so much alarmed and terrified, and had exerted her powers to such a degree to release herself, that she fell off in a swoon in the arms of her deliverer.

Poor Charlie, never before being placed in such a situation, and ignorant of the proper restoratives for such an emergency, was under the impression that his dear playfellow had for ever bade adieu to this life. He therefore burst forth into an agony of despair, and as if to call her back into life again, gave vent to many endearing lamentations and epithets.

In the midst of this passionate gust, Bella at length awoke as out of a heavy sleep, but was yet too feeble to move or articulate a word. Slowly opening her eyes, and gazing abstractedly in the fond and anxious countenance which bent over her, and as if relapsing into her former insensibility, she closed them again.

"Bella, dear, live for me!" moaned her supporter, pressing his burning lips to hers as if to breathe life into them again. The fond pressure revived her instantly, and his last words sounded lovingly in her ear, which at once reminded her of the position she was placed in. Gazing around, she noticed her bosom exposed by a rent in her dress caused in the struggle, and which her supporter was now covering over with her plaid. Conscious shame came to her aid even in the arms of her dear friend, and with some embarrassment she faintly murmered, "I am well now." Noticing her confusion, Charlie helped her to rise. After being placed on her feet again, she gazed cautiously around, and inquired, "Is he gone?" On being satisfied on this point, Charlie offered to accompany her part of the way home, to which she agreed, and took his proffered arm, being still too weak to walk unsupported.

On their way along, in discussing the delicate subject, it was arranged between them that, as no serious harm had taken place, they would keep the whole a perfect secret even from Mr. McKay, her father; having no doubt but the stranger must be one of those bold Englishmen who usually visit the Highlands in the shooting season, and had taken up his abode at the castle.

Relieving Charlie of her arm, Bella proposed to travel alone home, being within a short distance of the house, fearing her father might suspect something seeing Charlie in her company. Her companion consented reluctantly to this proposition; and, bidding each other a silent adieu, their eyes met in a long and affectionate gaze, which sent the warm blood over their handsome faces, infusing pleasant and strange sensations through their young hearts which before this moment they were strangers to, and which gave new life to their souls.

Charlie had hardly left when her father, with an anxious countenance, came to meet her, chiding her for keeping breakfast so late; no one, not even Mary Grant, knowing what had become of her.

Bella apologised with embarrassment, remarking that she had been tempted, through the fineness of the morning, to extend her walk to the bridge, where she had accidentally met Charlie Stuart, who had been shooting ptarmigan in Ben Mor, and, knowing her partiality to the birds, he presented her with a brace, which she now exhibited to her father.

The daughter being a poor adept at dissembling, the practical eye of the parent detected some unconscious confusion in the manner of his usually unreserved child, especially when mentioning the name of Charlie Stuart, who before this she spoke of without the least embarrassment.

Another mystery which attracted his attention was the disarrangement of her hair and dress, particularly the before-mentioned rent in the bosom of her dress, which she endeavored to hide by wrapping her plaid around her even in such warm weather. However, as she had not mentioned or made any remarks which might throw any light on the cause of his suspicions, and knowing her timidity and purity, he only replied, "Charlie is, indeed, always kind to you, and you ought to be very thankful to him." "Indeed he is, papa; my own brother George could not be more so," added his innocent daughter with such earnestness and enthusiasm which banished at once certain suspicions which for a moment took possession of him, and condemnatory to the unimpeachable character of his young neighbor. He, however, hinted to her never again to ramble about without her maid, for fear of causing the like anxiety.

Bella was glad when they arrived at the house, and quickly slipped upstairs to change her dress and arrange her hair, and in a few minutes she appeared at the breakfast table as if nothing had happened.

"Well, Charlie, my boy; back already from Ben Mòr; and, as I live, the best shot in the country coming home empty handed! why I must really make a notch in the gate-post." Such had been the greeting which Charlie received from his father on approaching the house this morning, and which a little confused the young man, on his first time coming home, as his father had remarked, without game.

"I have been indeed almost unsuccessful father, the only game which fell to my lot was a brace of ptarmigan."

"Better than any, my son; they are becoming a rarety these days, although I have seen them plentiful enough in Ben Mòr, let me have a look at the poor birds for the sake of old times."

"I am sorry that I am unable to satisfy your curiosity," replied Charlie, coloring, "As I was passing by the bridge, I happened to meet Bella McKay taking a walk, and as she seemed interested in my game, I presented them to her."

"Quite right, my boy," replied the father, whose quick eye detected the confusion and blushing countenance of his son, when mentioning their fair neighbor's name, and longing for the union of both families in a closer tie than friendship. "Bella is indeed a treasure, and happy the young man who will possess such a prize for his wife. By-the-bye Charlie, don't you see a great change in her since you left for the University? Why, she will soon eclipse your fine Edinburgh ladies."

Charlie was not sorry to see an interruption to this panegyric, which, indeed, tallied with his own feelings, for Donald Munroe, his servant, whom he sent early to the post-office, made his appearance with a package of letters.

Mr. Stuart's exuberance was sadly damped, however, by the news which the mail brought that morning, and the disappointment it conveyed to the excellent man weighed ever afterwards heavily on his mind. This was the downfall of his friend and chief, the proprietor, whom he so much revered, and whom he never dreamed would be succeeded by an Englishman. The blow which he sustained, was, indeed, severe. His son's best prospects were for ever annihilated, and a noble clan of ancient standing were now deprived of their head. What a stroke to his hopes and expectations! Many a time he belied his far-sighted neighbor, Mr. McKay's, prophecy—that their laird would bring himself to beggary. It was now but too true!

Charlie shared in his parent's disappointment, not solely for his own sake, having youth and vigor on his side; but knowing his father's nourished hopes regarding Charlie's own future prospects, and also his ancient clanish principles, and the total extinction of a long line of chieftains.

Among Charlie's correspondence was one epistle which partly dispelled the gloom his father's news had produced, and which brought smiles again to his countenance. The character of the writer may be better judged by inserting his communication, which ran as follows:—

"Glengarry.

"My Dear Prince Charlie,—Here I am safe and sound, having arrived last night, and determined to be beforehand with you in our correspondence, as I know you have hardly breathed your mountain air as yet.

"Not wishing to bother you regarding the parental reception of their hopeful son and heir, I shall pass at once to the more interesting subject, namely, my sporting qualifications. Suffice it that I started early this morning with my Gillean, and made a successful stalking by bringing to earth five boomers (your humble servant placing three to his credit), which were got home in good time, skinned, and above all, distributed among the cotters, a point which I am very particular in executing on my annual visit among them.

"Your sober, steady-going fellows would think, of course, their day's sport over, but such is not my motto. To style it scientifically, I only considered this a preliminary arrangement for my future proceedings.

"Aware that great feasting would succeed my liberal supply of venison among the cotters, which would attract all their attention, leaving me a favorable field for the prosecution of my plans. I accordingly set to work with my little tiger *Gunna Staile*—Popgun—a little brat of a foundling, who never, I believe, had any parents except fairies, and who had been reared up in our house. This little imp, whom I trained myself, being the veritable mortal fit for my purpose.

"I therefore opened my siege by reconnoitering Mairi Thormaid's dwelling, a sort of half-witch or walking chronicle, whose only profession is to gull the superstitious neighbors with fairy tales, and other terrible anecdotes, in return for which they supply her larder for the year.

"As no notice would be taken of Popgun by his going in or out among the boothies, I sent him to Mairi Thormaid's to report progress, and he soon come back with the favorable intelligence that Mary was in the middle of one of her fairy tales, which she was relating with her usual solemnity to two old crones of her own stamp; and, better than all, that a pot of venison was boiling over the fire, very likely for a feast.

"Furnishing myself in this instance with a hook and line, I ordered Popgun to re-enter the domicile, and under the pretence of warming himself at the fire, to look out for the hook, which I was to lower from the roof, and when an opportunity presented itself to fasten it in the venison, then make his exit unperceived.

"I was not long in gaining the low roof, and as there was no chimney, save a hole for the smoke, or farleus, I lowered my hook under the cover of the smoke, and Popgun was not long in finding a chance to hook and make his exit, when I began to haul gradually.

"The effect may be anticipated. Mary had worked herself and listeners to the highest pitch of superstition, relating the powers of the fairies, when some commotion in the pot attracted their attention, and seeing the venison leaving its boiling element and ascending slowly towards the roof, the paralysed crones gave one united scream, and in attempting to spring up from their low seats, held by each other's skirts, tumbled over the stools on the floor in their hurry. Amidst this screeching and confusion I made my escape safely.

"The next on my list was attacking Alastair Gealtair—Alexr. the coward—nick-named so by his aversion to fire-arms or their reports. It was said of him when young and joining the militia, that he fell as if dead on the first platoon, and ever since he cannot bear a shot fired near him.

"On reconnoitering his boothy, I peeped through an aperture in the window, which was partly filled up with old clothes, and beheld to my satisfaction old Alastair directly opposite, and in the act of discussing a steaming dish of venison. His brawny sunburnt chest, as usual bare, and his better-half taking her seat at the end of the table. I supplied, or armed myself, in this instance with an old blunderbuss, selected from the Governor's ancient armory, and loaded with powder and a fresh piece of deer's liver. Resting my ordnance in the aperture, I took a deliberate aim at the exposed and expansive target, the freckled and carbuncled chest before me, and blazed away. You may guess the effect. The old Gealtair fell back with a terrible groan, exclaiming in Gaelic—'*Trocair air manum!*'—Mercy on my soul! When the smoke had cleared away a little, I beheld him lying on his back, on the bed where he had been sitting, as if dead, the liver spattered over his bare chest, and the old wife lamenting over him, wringing her hand and exclaiming—'*Tha fuil a chri mach!*'—His heart's blood is out! Knowing well that the neighbors would soon be attracted to the scene of battle through her wailing, and that the old fellow was scatheless, save the fright, I withdrew my forces, and beat a hasty retreat to my garrison, where I am now penning my exploits, and which, you must confess, were brilliant, particularly my last sortie. Give us an account of your proceedings, and I shall report progress in return. Yours truly, John MacDonell, *alias* Iain Lom."

The author of this strange production was a young man of the Macdonells, of Glengarry, and a fellow collegian of Charlie's. Although their dispositions differed very much, a close friendship sprung up between them at the University. John, although the most mischievous young Highland gentleman that ever breathed, was a good-hearted fellow at the bottom. His extraordinary inventive mind, and his expertness in personating others, in disguising his person and voice, astonished every one.

He was never easy but when playing some mischievous trick on some unfortunate dupe, and witticism and satire gained for him the sobriquet of *Iain Lom*, the name of an ancient bard. However, as some of his pranks will come before the reader at intervals through this tale, we shall not comment further on his character.

CHAPTER III.

STOPPING UP THE WEST.

We must now follow Lord Lundy after his chastisement at the hands of Charlie Stuart. Ruffled in his temper, and galling under his first punishment in life, he retraced his steps to the river bank, where he was soon met by another gentleman of maturer appearance. This was his lordship's cousin, the Honorable Captain Somerville of the Guards, who had accompanied his lordship on a leave of absence during the shooting season to the Highlands.

"Well, my noble cousin, any luck this morning? Look here I have been very successful," exclaimed the captain, displaying some fine trout to the sullen gaze of the discomfitted cousin, "as I live, your noble countenance looks more disappointed than if all the beauties of our court had cut you, for the sake of the caprice of a few trout." "Indeed, captain, you are mistaken my disappointment does not proceed from the caprice of trout, nor yet a court lady, but rather a simple mountain maid, and although I may run the risk of your bantering through my romantic and unsuccessful freak, I cannot keep it from you, never having been so annoyed before."

His lordship here stated the whole circumstance. How the scenery, and the singular beauty of the Highland maid, had made such an impression on his mind. How his own rash and inconsiderate conduct (for which he was now sorry) in endeavoring to detain her, had brought upon him the humbling rebuke of the Highlander, or most likely her brother: and how that he would now give his whole fortune to recall his conduct and be established in the romantic beauty's good graces.

As his lordship anticipated, the gallant captain enjoyed the affair amazingly, and considered it a capital joke, but on seeing the seriousness of his lordship, and the apparent impression the whole event had exercised on him, he desisted, for fear of displeasing. He, however, used all his tact to banish the deep impression which the extraordinary beauty of the Highland maid had made on the heart of his noble cousin, but without avail. His lordship was resolved on making amends, and, if possible, at all risks, to gain her affections. Many suggestions were accordingly proposed by both on their way back to the castle, for its consummation, but the following one, which was proposed by the experienced and gallant captain, was resolved on shortly after their arrival at the castle, after having consulted a servant regarding the present inhabitants of Kinlochlinn.

This servant informed them that the occupant of the farm and mansion on the north side, was a comfortable tenant named McKay, who had one son, eighteen years old, and a daughter, Isabella, fifteen, and very beautiful. The farm and mansion on the south side was occupied by Mr. Stuart, the factor of the estate, who had one son, eighteen years old, and now at Edinburgh University.

It must be remarked that this servant was not aware that Charlie Stuart had arrived the day before on his annual visit to his home at the vacation, and also forgot to mention that George McKay was in England; thus relieving his lordship of all apprehension that the young Highlander who had chastised him was the young maid's lover; he, therefore, with his cousin, had no doubt but the rash young man must be her brother; consequently, the captain's plan of proceedings was as follows:—First, in case the young couple might have told their father; and in order to bring about a reconciliation, that his lordship should invite him to the castle, and receive him favorably; then, in order to pave the way towards his daughter's affections, to offer him the agency or factorship of the estate in place of Mr. Stuart. Secondly, that his lordship should give a grand entertainment to all the tenantry on the estate at an early day, when all athletic games and feats pleasing to the Highlanders should be introduced, with suitable prizes to be contested for. And, in addition to these, other prizes for which gentlemen would contend, such as a steeplechase and a rifle match. In these last, the gallant captain argued that his lordship would signalise himself (being one of the most accomplished in England), that his name would be raised in the estimation of all present, particularly the fair sex, and the coy Miss McKay above all. The whole to conclude with a grand ball, when all the beauty and youth on the estate would attend.

This grand and elaborate programme put forth by the honorable and gallant captain found favor in his lordship's eyes, although they were principally suggested or framed to satisfy the apetite of the proposer, who, himself, was a great celebrity in these sports and amusements; especially where the fair ones were concerned.

According to the above arrangements, John Brown, his lordship's valet, was dispatched next day to Kinlochlinn, with a note to Mr. M'Kay.

As this messenger will figure on several occasions through our tale, we will give the reader a glimpse of his character.

Mr. Brown was a thorough cockney, and passionately fond of fine clothes and airs, and above all to make a *him*pression on *w*irgins (as he termed them). When not in his noble master's presence he affected more airs than that distinguished personage, and was often mistaken for him by strangers, a circumstance which greatly flattered the valet's vanity. Being now for the first time among the *h*ignorant *E*elanders, he resolved on creating a sensation among them, or, in his own words, *h*astonish the natives, and captivate the hearts of the lasses. While he is, however, riding towards his destination, we shall introduce another couple, who will be useful to our tale hereafter.

The first of these is Donald Munroe, Charlie Stuart's body servant and foster-brother. His father, old Munroe, had been a piper in Mr. Stuart's family, until his son grew up, and was initiated in that accomplishment. Donald was only six months older than Charlie, and a very active and good-looking young man.

Having very little to do, especially when his young master was in college, Donald passed most of his time in shooting, fishing, and looking after the game and forests with his father, and occasionally playing pibroch.

Being of a very lively and amusing disposition, he took great pleasure in inventing tales and fabricating innocent anecdotes, to gull the most simple and ignorant among the small cotters on the Lochlinn estate.

Among the most conspicuous of his victims and dupes were some half-dozen small cotters, living in a wild and unfrequented point, or *rue*, at the south entrance of Lochlinn. This solitary spot was rendered almost inaccessible by land, by a barrier of cliffs which separated it from the main, and through facing the Atlantic was liable to strong westerly gales, from which it derived the singular name in Gaelic of Ton-ghaoi (or Windy Bottom). The inhabitants of this sequestered point were, as already mentioned, owing to their seldom mixing or associating with the outer world, yet ignorant of many enlightened and modern facts regarding the construction of the globe and firmament. In short, they believed the earth to be a flat or plain surface, bordered or capped over with the firmament, which was composed of some clear substance, through which the sun, moon, and stars travelled.

The winter before the opening of our tale having been unusually wet and stormy, Donald Munroe had little to occupy him, he therefore bethought himself of visiting Ton Ghaoi for Otter-hunting, and also to give these simple people a taste of his pibroch, of which they were passionately fond.

On leaving, his father commissioned him to tell the *Ton Ghaoi* people that the factor's (Mr. Stuart's) boats were in need of repair for conveying seaweed for manure in the spring; they required oakum for that purpose, and as these people were always supplied with that article from pieces of cable cast on their wild coast from wrecks, that he (the factor) would thank them for sending him some.

On arriving among these simple people, Donald gave them a hearty taste of his music (all having gathered round him in the house he lodged at for the night), and danced to their hearts' content to the sound of his lively reels.

After this the piper was besieged and pressed on to open his budget of news concerning the outer world, and above all what were the opinions of the people in general regarding the unprecedented and fearful wet winter they were visited by this season.

The mischievous piper, seeing the eagerness and thirst of the ignorant and innocent people for some interesting news, began with the following fabrication, which he related with the greatest *sang froid* to his gaping audience:—

"That reminds me of my message to you all, as I suppose you have not heard of the great news of the world. An Act of Parliahas been passed lately which requires that every person in the three kingdoms shall procure all the oakum they can before a certain day, and the whole is to be shipped off towards the west. The reason of this is, that last summer being so dry the west firmament became cracked, causing a great leakage, which if not stopped up and caulked will produce another flood, and drown every person on the face of the earth. Every individual, therefore, on this estate is commanded by the factor to send as much oakum as possible to his place before a fortnight, and anyone not complying with these orders is to be turned off the estate first Whitsuntide."

Precisely that day fortnight, as Mr. Stuart and old Munro were taking their rounds about the farm, they espied an unusual fleet of boats sailing up Lochlinn; and, on landing near the factor's house, their cargoes of bags were discharged. In order to ascertain the nature of the cargo, and who the new comers were, both walked to the beach and accosted the *Ton Ghaoi* people, who at once explained their business.

Mr. Stuart turned round with a smile to old Munro for an explanation, and that individual immediately predicted his son's mischievous tricks, which he whispered to Mr. Stuart, and fearing if the people were to know what dupes they had been made, that they would revenge themselves the first opportunity, he therefore prayed that Mr. Stuart would leave them still in ignorance.

The worthy factor told these simple men that as the weather had cleared up, the Act, or order, would most likely be countermanded. He, however, accepted of the oakum (which would last for years), and treated the donors to a copious supply of *uisgebea*, which fully compensated them for their trouble.

Such were the young piper's tricks, which, however, placed him pretty high in the estimation of all the young people, particularly the fair portion of them; but notwithstanding all their winning looks and coquettish allurements to entrap the handsome piper's heart, none of them were able to accomplish that object, for this special reason that it was already an inextricable captive to the charms of Mary Grant's sparkling black eyes.

Mary was the only child and daughter of Donald Grant (Mr. McKay's grieve or overseer) and Bella McKay's waiting maid. Being only a year older than her young mistress, and a brunette, Mary was considered the smartest and prettiest lassie in that part. Always attending on her young mistress, and having many advantages in dress (of which she was passionately fond), and many other feminine accomplishments, Mary became an "object" of attraction to all the young men in the neighborhood; but, although she bestowed on all of them a wink and smile, her heart was invulnerable, being safe in the possession of Donald Munroe.

It had been universally admitted that Donald played his best reels and strathspeys at balls and weddings whenever Mary graced the floor, to whose well-played music she did full justice, and beat excellent time with her lively pretty feet, which she exhibited by wearing a smart short dress. Mary, also, on her part, rewarded her lover by favoring him with the cap in the cushion dance, and the smack that followed always created smiles and significant winks amongst the young assemblage. Donald Munroe and Mary Grant, thus avowed lovers, formed many little schemes and plans to forward their own wishes, and also an attachment which they believed to exist between their young master and mistress, Charlie Stuart and Bella McKay. Whether they judged this young couple by their own feelings we know not; one thing, however, we know, that by bringing them often together, they themselves would have more opportunities of enjoying each other's company, as they constantly attended on them. Still, we must not charge them with selfishness, or being bent only on promoting their own courtship, for they eagerly wished for the encouragement of the other young couples', which would also be a good cloak for their own.

Among other plans which were suggested, and which they proposed to put into execution whenever Charlie Stuart arrived on his annual visit, was to telegraph that joyful event, that Donald on the same evening, while playing his *round* of pibroach on the law before Mr. Stuart's mansion, would include that popular air, "Prince Charlie's Salute," or, as it is better known in Gaelic by the name of "*Isabail nic aoi*"—(Isabella Mackay)—a name given to that prince when the air was first composed, and which ran in the following parable:—

Gaelic.	Anglice.
Isabail nic aoi,	Isabella Mackay,
'M bun a chro laoi	'Tending the kye
'Munadh na fri,	'Mong mountains high,
Gun duinne mar ri,	With nobody nigh.
Si na bnonaran, &c.	So lonesomely, &c.

Thus, as will be seen, the pibroch was applicable to each of the young couple. Charlie having long been nick-named Prince Charlie, and Bella's name also being included in the air.

True to his promise, on Charlie's arrival Donald gave vent to the favorite air in his masterly style, sending the thrilling strains through hill and glen, and over the serene waters of Lochlinn.

Bella, who was ignorant of the plan, or that her young neighbor had arrived, was sitting in her room, and her maid, Mary Grant, bustling about the apartment, chattering away as usual some local gossip, but hearing the sound of the distant pibroach, in a pause in her own conversation, through the open window, advancing quickly she leant out, and listened attentively for a few seconds, when instantly recognising the favorite air, she bounded back in transports of joy, gave a couple of turns on the floor, clapping her hands, and exclaiming, "He's come! He's come!"

Bella stared with astonishment at this unaccountable conduct of her maid, and thought she was taking leave of her senses, and on inquiring the cause of her hilarity, and whom she meant having come, Mary answered, "Oh, the Prince! I mean Mr. Charlie, to be sure!"

Bella blushed unconsciously, and wished to know what proof she had of such a fact, when Mary a little embarrassedly narrated the plan Donald and herself had invented in order to communicate the agreeable intelligence.

Her young mistress colored more deeply on hearing her own name coupled with Charlie's in the air, and on learning that both of them were the subject of Donald and Mary's gossip (by the maid's own confession) she was therefore resolved for the future to be more reserved in Charlie's company, and never again to manifest the same joy and happiness on meeting him before Mary or Donald. Vain reasoning. Little did she know how her very looks and pretended indifference betrayed more fully the state of her mind to the more practised eye of her maid; and this evening, in listening to the music, that she more than formerly extolled the beautiful pibroch, and Donald's excellence in giving it more justice than any other piper; but above all, the bright hue of her cheeks, and the brilliant light of her eyes, when noticing some object opposite in Charlie's room, with something like a spyglass levelled at her.

Mary was indeed correct in her conjectures, for Charlie paid his visit to Mr. M'Kay that evening as usual on his arrival from the University.

What conversation had taken place between himself and Bella on that occassion we know not; however, this much came to our knowledge, that when Charlie had taken his leave of Mr. M'Kay, Bella met him (I suppose accidentally) in the lobby, and that the young student promised to shoot a brace of ptarimgan in Ben Mòr next morning, provided the young lady met him at the bridge of Linn to receive the same. Hence the unfortunate recontre, detailed in the first chapter, which was mainly attributable to Mary Grant's prying black eyes, and prevented her modest young mistress trusting her, as usual, in her company, particularly as she expected to meet a certain young gentleman with game. We also suspect that the same reasons sent Donald Munro to the post-office on that morning instead of accompanying his young master as formerly to Ben Mòr.

(To be continued.)

Keeping the Watches.

We keep the watch together,
Doubt and I,
In stress of midnight weather,
Doubt and I,
Stand peering into darkness,
Foreboding rock and shoal;
Or shrinking in our weakness,
From waves that o'er us roll.
We pace the deck together,
Faith and I:
And catch in darkest weather
The far-off e

The Farmer.

The Silo in America.

Mr. Henry Noble of Pitsfield, member of the Massachusetts Board of Agriculture, talked of silos and ensilage to about 200 members of the Deerfield Valley Farmers' Institute, at Buckland, recently. Mr Noble has three silos in successful operation. He raised 12 acres of Southern corn to fill them the past season. He estimated the yield per acre at 30 tons, and gave it as his opinion that the cost of production and putting it into the silos does not exceed 2 dols. 50 cents. per ton. He considers 20 lbs. of good hay sufficient rations for a cow, and, as its equivalent, would feed 60 lbs. of ensilage. But, to obtain the best results from milch-cows, he would feed, in addition to either, each cow daily 2 quarts of corn-meal, 1 of cotton-seed meal, and 4 of wheat bran or middlings, in all about 8 lbs. of mixed grain. The speaker advised all farmers who have suffcient storage room for hay, to dry and store it in the usual way, putting only corn fodder into silos. In reply to a question whether clover would make good ensilage, he said that itwas next to impossible to cut it, as it would wind around the cylinder, but when a machine having the up-and-down motion is invented, clover will be used. The machine he uses will cut a ton of fodder in seven minutes. In answer to the question who should build silos, the speaker did not advise farmers having sufficent good pasturage to do so; but when pasturage is limited and poor, he would resort to ensilage to increase the supply of green food for cows during the summer. He finds this course economical and profitable, as his business is supplying milk for the market. He keeps 40 milch-cows the year round, with only 18 acres of pasturage in summer. It was ascertained that there were only seven persons present at the meeting that had seen silos, while 30 had ensilage. A score or more of Buckland farmers expressed themselves as fully convinced of the practicability of this method of storing and feeding, and several will build silos the coming summer.

How the "Best" Butter is Made.

A Berkshire County, Mass., farmer writes: "My object has always been to make *the best butter*—not the most profitable, necessarily, but the best. Having this object in view, I have been compelled to discard oil meal, and thus reduce the quantity of my butter and the value of the manure. I have been obliged to take the cows out of all basement cellars, and have consequently received less butter for a given amount of food. I have been forced, instead of dropping the manure into a convenient cellar below the cows, to give up this cellar and wheel the manure into a shed. I have been obliged to discard deep setting, and to content myself with the open, shallow method, which is more expensive, and requires more attention, and returns less butter. I have been obliged to reject all feeds except corn, wheat, hay, beets and carrots. I have been obliged to give up using the milk of cows that have calved too recently or too remotely. I have, for a dozen years, carefully and faithfully tried to make butter as good as it could be made; this has been the first consideration, profitableness has always been secondary. The result has been that for many years this butter has brought a higher price than any butter in the county of Berkshire, where much good butter is made, and it has taken the first prize over the county. It has been in such constant demand at 65 cents a pound, the year through, that when making 100 pounds a week there have been unfilled orders for 25 to 50 pounds more.

Science.

The Zodiacal Light.

The cause of the luminous phenomenon known as the zodiacal light has long been the subject of speculation, and numerous hypotheses have been suggested to account for it. A correspondent of *Cosmos les Mondes* regards the entire phenomenon as one of the reflection of light. What we observe is nothing but the reflection of that part of the earth which is illuminated shortly before the sun rises and after it sets. In order to understand this we must assume that the earth is surrounded for a certain distance by a comparatively dense envelope of gas, beyond which the latter exists in a state of great attenuation. We therefore have two media of different density which influence the rays of light in the well-known way, refracting them up to a certain limiting angle of incidence, beyond which total reflection takes place.

If we imagine the sun a little below the horizon, a part of the earth directly in front of us will reflect the rays of the sun at a very obtuse angle; these rays, meeting the boundary of the media at a very obtuse angle, will be totally reflected, and it is these totally reflected rays which we see.

This explains the appearance of the light in the shape of a cone whose line is always inclined in the direction of the ecliptic, and whose base is toward the sun; it also accounts for the fact that the changes observed in its appearance follow a reverse order in the evening from that in the morning. The reason why the cone is longer in the evening than in the morning is that the layer of dense atmosphere is expanded by reason of its exposure to the sun's radiation through the entire day, whereas in the morning the reverse is the case.

Blindness has steadily decreased in England for the last thirty years, owing, it is thought, to the improvement of the opticians and the almost complete extinction of the smallpox among children.

Running For Trains.

The *Medical and Surgical Reporter* cautions those persons who are in the habit of "running for trains" against the practice.

Even to one whose heart is sound, running, when not accustomed to such hurried movement, is certainly not beneficial to the delicate cords and valves of the heart; and should this organ be diseased, it must prove very injurious.

We all know that violent and tumultuous action is to be avoided when the heart is weak, and we also know that running is not the way to avoid it.

In our own experience, says the writer, we now several instances where men who had previously supposed themselves to be *sound* have run for trains, and getting aboard have fallen exhausted into seats from which they never arose.

Better miss a train than run the risk of running into the jaws of death; for this strain on the heart cannot prove beneficial to one that is sound, while it is likely to prove disastrous to one that is weak.

Snake Bites and Hydrophobia.

In a recent lecture in New York, Dr. Woodbridge said: "In case of a bite of a venemous serpent, the old historic method of sucking the wound with the lips is one of the first things to be resorted to. If the poison is in the circulation, the use of strong brandy or whisky, in quantities powerful enough to produce intoxication must be resorted to. The bite of a mad dog should be cauterized at once, by a pencil of lunar caustic or by application of irons heated white. The peculiarity of hydrophobic poison is that it remains in the spot where the bite occurs for several days or weeks, and not until this poison ferments does it become dangerous. Dr. Hewett, a surgeon of London, allowed himself to be bitten no less than eighty times by rabid dogs, each time successfully cauterizing the wound. He fell a victim to his temerity, however, for one day he was found dead with a pistol shot from his own hand. A statement was left in his papers that he had neglected the cauterization too long, and feeling the first symptoms of hydrophobia, he preferred to die without the long agony."

Sketcher.

Moose-Hunting.

I had been spending a week in the old Acadian land, and had recovered from the romance which Longfellow's poetry has thrown around Grand Pré and its vicinity. The hard facts of Hannay's "History of Acadia" had destroyed the illusions of poetry and fiction, and what was there left but to die—or to kill something?

"What do you say to a moose-hunt?" cheerily asked a sturdy Nova-Scotian who had chaperoned me through the land of Evangeline, and who had been the instrument of spoiling my pretty Acadian romance.

"Nothing on earth I should like better," was my eager reply.

"The provincial law which prohibited moose-hunting for three years had just expired, and the lovely creatures are calling for us to come and chase them."

Who could resist the inducement?—for there is no part of the continent more favorable for moose, caribou, and red deer than this old Province of Nova Scotia, rich in river, lake, and forest,—a perfect elysium for the sportsman.

Leaving Halifax well stocked with all the necessary equipments, a party of us made our way to the Tusket Lakes and Archipelago, where, surrounded by forests, one finds over a hundred lakes, large and small, connected with the Tuskett River. From Tuskett we ascended a chain of lakes to the north, and arrived at the wild ridges of the Blue Mountains, sacred to the recollection of many a new York sportsman. No human face or abode is seen for days. The very birds seem to have deserted the place, as if for want of human campany; for it is well-known that birds, like men, learn to love the excitement that startles them. You go through forests primeval and across virgin lakes that look precisely as they must have appeared when Sebastian Cabot first saw them nearly four hundred years ago. There is a stillness in wood and water almost unbearable at first. You feel as if you must do something to break the dreadful silence of nature; you shout, and your echo reverberates angrily, as if it had roused a chorus of forest-demons. But by-and-bye you grow accustomed to the stillness, and you can sleep in your camp if nothing more be heard than the ticking of your watch at your ear.

We had been very fortunate in securing a trio of Micmac Indians who had hunted with each other for several years—one of them an intelligent half-breed named Paul, the others, two brothers, one named Jock, aged sixty-eight, and "the old man," verging on ninety. All three were masters of every art necessary in bush or on river. Jock was a little crazy on one subject; he insisted that snow *might* fall three feet in July as well as December, and so he could never be induced to go out without carrying snow-shoes. The old man used to snicker through his thin jaws as he saw Jock fixing the thongs of the shoes, as if we were about to be snowed up; but Jock had never forgotten a snow-storm in August in the year 1833, which kept him a prisoner in the New Brunswick bush for five days. Paul was the life of the camp. He was never idle; when the rest were smoking or snoozing he was cleaning our guns or preparing our food. In fact, he had a genius for work, and had he been born a pale-face might have been a prominent man; no doubt it was better for himself and for us that he was "only" a faithful Micmac.

"I say, Paul, I suppose you haven't broken the law these three years,—haven't shot any moose, eh?"

"Well, mister, you see, some time moose run 'gainst knife when I cut wood in bush. S'pose can't stop him?"

"But didn't you shoot any, Paul, all that time,—three years?" I asked.

"Well, mister, you see, s'pose me loading gun in bush for shoot fox; gun go off hisself; moose go by; get killed: s'pose can't help, eh?"

We had a good laugh at Paul's logic as well as his honesty, for every one knows that it takes a clever law to catch a Micmac in want of deer-skin. The edict, however, had been pretty well enforced, and poachers who made a business of the hides were obliged to go to other parts of the Dominion.

The solitude of the forest and the calmness of the lakes, unbroken by engine shriek and dead to civilization, soon enthralled us in a delicate rest. The moose was there, we knew, but to all appearance from our camp there was none. The weather was crisp, and, as in autumn, the nights were often frosty, and it was a delicious luxury to coddle around the camp-fire at night and talk over each day's adventure as we feasted upon its results. The ecstasy of following the wary game, watching their keen instincts, and matching our red-skin's experience in tracking would have been of itself real enjoyment. The Nova-Scotian forests are full of browse, the favorite food of the moose, and the multitude of lakes seem as if designed to protect the deer from flies.

For several weeks we enjoyed rare sport of the ordinary character, on one occasion receiving a morning visit from a full-grown bear; but when the light snow came, and the ground was covered sufficiently so that we could practise "tracking" or "creeping," the sport became intensely fascinating. The foliage had fallen, and the cover was not so dense but that we could have a fair view of the game at some distance in the woods. Paul thoroughly enjoyed the trip. He was a great foe to the slaughter perpetrated by amateurs and pot-hunters who go down there after New Year, when the snow is deep in the woods, and shoot down the unresisting herds as they trip in the heavy track and gather together in mutual fear and sympathy.

Most stories of moose-hunting are pretty much the same; but it is not often one's luck to shoot game as our finest moose was killed. Our Indians were up one cold gray morning cleaning the accoutrements and preparing for a start into the woods. I was snoozing with all the soundness and sweetness of Sancho Panza, when Paul roused me: "Mister, moose coming 'round bush. Quick!" Up I sprang, and, getting into my white blanket coat and cap, I had no sooner stepped to the opening of our rude hut than I saw a magnificent animal coming along within two hundred yards. It seemed to be as intensely stupid as it was big, and I could not account for its apparent obliviousness to our camp, until "old Ninety" gave it as his opinion that it was "walking in him sleep." The old man sat down meditatively, showing no outward appearance of wonder, but really stupefied with amazement. "Well, mister, better shoot. If dat moose, him better dead. He fool! If dat man wid moose-skin, him better dead too. He fool!" It was an easy shot,—too easy to be enjoyable. To be wakened from sleep, to be handed a rifle, and to have a fine moose calmly walking to his death wasn't far removed from the sort of excitement to be found in firing at a dead target.

Of course in our few weeks' trip we saw any number of tracks, and even places where the moose had made their beds. For days this was the extent of our adventure, and we began to doubt the enthusiastic stories told us in Halifax. "Surely, Paul, we aren't to wait in camp until another somnambulist walks up and asks us to shoot him. I'd sooner fire at a runaway cat."

"No fear, mister," smilingly replied Paul. "You never see fool like dat 'gain in your life. We go now."

We were stepping along at a pretty good pace, having left the camp about half a mile, when Jock picked up a freshly-bitten bough, and catching me by the arm, said, "Hiss, mister! we lay quiet. Moose near here. Can't see, but here sure." The other Indians examined the bough and corroborated Jock's opinion by silent nods, followed by peering glances through the brush.

We followed Jock cautiously. Guns were kept close, and every step was carefully taken, so that not a branch should be stepped upon. In a perfect maze to me, we went through the wood in Indian file, until I was sure we were losing our way; but Jock laughed at my fears: "Me lose road in Halifax, mister; can't know streets; all mixed up. But no lose in woods,—never. Me know trees, moss, ground; can find way easy here. Halifax streets all same; puzzle me."

By-and-bye we came to a spot from which the open country could be seen, and Jock showed us some tracks and explained how he could tell those of a bull from a cow. "Hiss!" suddenly said Paul; "lie down,—easy! Dere moose!" Looking toward a bush about five hundred yards away, we could see a magnificent bull with splendid horns, quietly browsing. "Old Ninety" drew out a trumpet made of birch bark, about two feet long, the shape of a cone, and, putting it to his lips, imitated the lowing of a cow-moose. For some reason or other, the fine beast only wagged his head in the direction of the sound; but now Jock gave out the peculiar call of a bull-moose. The beautiful head was thrown to one side, then tossed in the air, and, as if accepting a challenge to combat, the moose walked straight toward our position. "Now, mister, you kill if you like," said Paul. At four hundred yards I aimed, and hit him in the heart. We held a post-mortem, and one of the Indians divided the splendid creature. If ever you come my way, you shall see his head and horns hung in my library; and when I feel fagged out after a week's hard toil, or when the bore of *ennui* or the weight of worry falls heavy upon my head, I can send them to the winds of forgetfulness when I look up at the splendid momento of my glorious moose-hunt in Nova Scotia. One would not care to preserve as much of one's best human friend or worst human enemy so near him; but it is a strange joy we have in keeping near us such relics of the game we have have killed and whose hunting gave us such a wealth of pleasure.

It is hard to choose between the early fall and the first sign of winter for moose-hunting, but the rutting-season—say from the middle of September to the middle of October—is the best time for "moose-calling," especially when the moon is in its full. The game has now its firm horns and is in prime condition. You may hear the amorous cry of the cow and the grunting answer of her mate. I found it very fascinating and enjoyable to lie out in the autumnal nights and practice the call; but it is seldom that a pale-face can imitate it well enough to allure the game to its death. The Micmacs are undoubtedly the most proficient callers on the continent, and it is an interesting study to watch them as they vary the sounds from high to low. I have heard these Indians imitate the quack of a wild duck and the cry of other game to perfection. Jock said that if they gave a high call to an old bull standing a thousand yards away, it would shake its head and be off like a shot: it required a low smothered cry. Sometimes hours are spent in this way before there is any answer; and it is a curious fact that the moose needs no repitition of the call to guide him straight: in several instances in my own experience they came up several hours after the call had been abandoned and we had forgotten all about it. If you have never enjoyed this sport, it is not easy to understand the exquisite pleasure of kneeling in a bark canoe near a point of land, or of lying behind cover on shore, and hearing the echoes of the horn repeated through the woods and along the margins of the lake; listening attentively for the distant answer, feeling a temporary disappointment, calling again, and by-and-bye hearing the low grunt, and finally the crackling of branches as the bull approaches. Then what breathless interest as the moose stops to think and listen! You can hear your own heart beat as you measure your attention with that of the moose. A crack of a branch by your foot, a cough, and your game is gone. No matter how the wind blows, you are sure to be heard if you make a false step. Now the hunter lies low; perhaps he pushes his horn in among the bushes and calls lower, like a stage-lover complaining of the delay of his sweetheart. Then you hear the branches snapping again, and by-and-bye you see the glorious creature, with its head and nose high, and horns thrown back, coming along at the rate of four miles an hour. Quietly as you can you level your rifle; a flash, and down comes the monarch of the forest like the fall of a throne.

Of course more moose are shot in Nova Scotia by "creeping" than by "cawling;" but the Indians evidently enjoy the sport of the latter. I noticed another method of calling said to be peculiar to the Micmacs. They get into one of the swamps. One of the Indians has an immense torch. When the call from the horn attracts the game,—and it will come into a bog kindlier than out on an open,—the resinous torch is suddenly lighted, and fascinates the moose, which, instead of starting off, seems unable to move out of the circle of the light.

It is very curious to watch the different degrees of instinct in the game; and here let me observe that moose-hunting, like all such out-door sports where man has to match himself against the cunning beasts of the forest, has an equal element of enjoyment in the mental as well as the physical pastime. Merely to hunt moose for the animal joy of killing them, with no love of nature, no love of the very animal you hunt, no knowledge of its instincts and habits, is to take the very cream from the sport. I observed much difference in this way in the game. Some had, no doubt, been called and shot at and missed; and a burnt child isn't half as wise near fire as a moose which has once been shot at and missed. You may hear the snap of the branches and the advance of the game, and your patience may be exhausted as the wary animal stops while still out of sight to criticise the call. Can any one doubt that the recollection of a former deception and the whizz of an old bullet come to its memory as any remembrance may come to the human mind? Does it not stop there to reason and to form conclusions just as rationally as its hunter? You may lie still as a spider on its web affecting death while the moose sniffs the air with its monstrous nostrils. If the bull is coming to you in a line across which you happened to pass at any time during the day, your old track is sure to be detected by the keen scent of the animal, and, while you are momentarily expecting it, it may have turned tail and left you and your deception to riper experience as it steals away carefully and rapidly.

Nothing will more surprise the white hunter than the light manner in which the Indians move through the woods, avoiding every dry stick on the ground, watching the wind and the browse, looking for tracks, and noticing a hundred signs where you never see one. There is nothing in the woods so keen and astute as a moose—except its Indian hunter. Of course we pale-faces obstruct them and spoil many a chance of a shot, yet I never knew them to show anger. These Micmacs are a branch of the famous Iroquois tribe who had their ancient home in New York. Just now they are in great demand by sportsmen from England and the United States. At Metapedia the old hotel has been bought by a party of Americans devoted to gun and rod, with the monopoly of the salmon-stream, and here you may see these good-natured, active Micmacs on the look-out for employment. It is no wonder that they prefer the woods and the chase to the farm or the plough; the cleared field has no charms for them.

Paul was once in Montreal for a month, and I expected to hear him go into raptures over its life and excitement. "How did you like city life?" I asked him.

"Well, mister, me no like at all; I like de woods. I go in woods all summer all alone, and like very much. *De city too lonesome for me!*"

—"Canuck," in *Lippincotts Magazine*.

Ladies' Column.

Novelties in Decoration.

Certainly the strangest things are thought of now-a-days in the way of ornamental and decorative novelties. Who would have imagined, a short time ago, a stuffed kitten peeping out of a gilded wall-basket, with a bow of ribbon tied round its throat, and a Japanese fan, as background, forming a drawing-room ornament; or a large plush photograph frame, with another little kitten clinging to the top, and peering over as if to get a glimpse of the pictured one below; or a waste-paper or work basket, with a little feline head and shoulders emerging in an inquiring way; or a tamborine, with a sleeping pussy curled round in blissful unconsciousness on a cushion of puffed or quilted satin? These tambories are the last new toys, and they are decorated in various ways. The one we saw with a kitten on it was a *bonbonniére*, and had a lid of cardboard, covered with the satin cushion, supported on little gilt nails fixed in at a distance inside the rim. When the bonbons are all disposed of, handkerchiefs can be kept in it, or small personal ornaments, or work materials. The lid can be painted, or have a smart bow of ribbon, or a cluster of artificial flowers or fruit in a frill of lace. Another mode of decoration is to paint the parchment base of the tamborine in some pretty way, and attach long intertwined ribbons of two colors, finished off in a large bow. With these ribbons the tamborine is hung over the edge of a tall screen, or suspended from the corner of a mantel valance, the high back of a chair, or, in fact, wherever fancy dictates. It is also used as a card receptacle on a writing table, and sometimes has bows nailed on between the tiny double cymbals, all round. A circular glass of tin for holding flowers is also fitted in. A great many of these tamborines met with a ready sale at recent bazaars, as they are novel, and one of the little passing fashions of the day.

Lamp shades receive a good deal of attention from young housewives who are fastidious about their rooms. The large ones, resembling parasols, composed of frayed ruchings of one or several colored silks, are to be seen in both drawing and dining rooms, edged with a fall of rather wide lace. The Japanese paper parasols, with a hole cut round the top of the framework of sticks, occasionally form the foundation, but more usually a wire frame is worked upon. Red silk is most popular, nut pink is nearly as much so, and both throw a soft, becoming shade on surrounding objects. Feather butterflies, or humming birds, mounted on quivering wire, are to be seen on some. The lace covers of parasols, long laid by as being too small for present day use, are now converted into lamp shades over colored silk or paper, with silk ball pompons looping up the divisions. Even a lace berthe can be utilised in this manner by being laid round a silk covered shade, with a full ruche round the top and round the edge, a bow on one side joining the ends. To ladies who are fond of displaying their real lace about their rooms this may be an idea. Lamp shades of artificial grass, with a spray of flowers on one side, are pretty. For candle shades, small fans, or large butterflies, fixed on to little brass holders, which grasp the candle, are popular, especially for reading by. These holders and frames for shades are obtainable at most oil and lamp shops. A length of red ribbon, tolerably broad, tied in a large bow, with the ends spread out butterfly fashion towards the room, forms a pleasant shade, and has a good effect. This bow is tied round the neck of the white opaque glass shades.

It requires some ingenuity to transform a common pianoforte travelling case into an ornamental object for a drawing room, but such a metamorphose can be effected, and was recently shown me. The slanting lid was hidden by a glass case, framed in wood, made to fit, fastened on to hooks, and containing a collection of miniatures on a velvet background. The front was covered by a long looking-glass, screened by red plush curtains, and beautifully painted in oils with bulrushes, grasses, and waterlilies. The sides of the case were draped with the same plush, and had one or two old-fashioned pictures and objects of art, pinned on by means of ribbon. Standing against the wall, the whole thing looked very well, and its origin was beyond a guess. On the top stood in bold array, colored ware jars, cheap in themselves, but bright in effect, and behind them were peacock and Japanese fans. The arrangement was carried out by an officer's wife, constantly on the move. Inside the case a quantity of things, only required in travelling, were stowed away safe and sound.

Painting on glass is on the increase. Screens of various heights, the backs of blotters, and the fronts of cottage pianos, as well as many other things, are painted. Even a tall mirror over a console table would have a life-size branch of laburnum painted across; and a smaller glass, stretching across a corner of the room, above a writing table, would be partially covered with sprays of apple blossom or thorn. I saw a short time ago a circular piece of painted plate glass doing duty as a mat to a good-sized cauldron, standing at the side of the fireplace. The cauldron had a blue painted ribbon and bow as its decoration, and contained coals. Some cauldrons are gilded. They are not removed from the room to be filled; the real coal scuttle being in reserve out of sight.

The little painted milking stools are very popular, and I am told that a preliminary coat of carriage enamel is better than oil paint and carriage varnish than copal or spirit. Both may be obtained from small coach-makers, and, as they are very sticky, it is best, if possible, to let the coachman, who is accustomed to the use of them, do the work.

The greatest novelty in screens are the movable Japanese ones. There is a carved wood stand, with two large fancy colored paper fans fixed on at the top, folding up and pointing downwards at the sides. These move up by means of a spring, meet in the middle, and form a large circle.

Smart little resting-places for pet dogs can be made from the plaited rush mats, with an upright side, used by maids for cleaning the doorsteps. The outside can be of any material preferred, drawn down in flat box-plaits from the top; the inside is of quilted, wadded satin, with a silk cord as heading all round. A great many of the plush photograph frames have curtains of soft silk, fixed on a bar at the top and bottom. These can be drawn across at will, but are usually left open at each side of the frame. The same style is applied to mirrors, and has a very pretty effect. A toilet mirror, a pier glass, or one over the mantelpiece, looks equally well. The curtains are of foulard, Syrian muslin, or colored Indian silk. For a toilet-table, they match the drapery, pale blue or deep red being favorite colors. Sometimes these curtains are tied in the centre, with a bow at each side of the glass.

At a recent dance, the mirrors were shaded by narrow gold plush curtains, tied in the centre, each side with brown satin ribbon encircling a few bulrushes. The mantel valance was of gold-colored sheeting, deep and plain, with a few bulrushes near one corner, made of stuffed brown plush appliqued on. The piano back was covered with the plush, having at each side the short Syrian curtains, tied with gold ribbon, holding more bulrushes. Bulrushes can be preserved a long time by being touched at each end with liquid gum, or by being "dabbed" all over with the same, the gum sinks in and does not show, and it prevents the rush from bursting in a hot room. The penny palmleaf screens are very popular, covered with drawn plush, satin, or cretonne, to form a bag, finished off with small pompons round the edge at distances, and a bow at the base of the handle. They are hung against the wall, by the side of the fireplace, handle upwards, and hold a half-opened Japanese fan fire-screen, or any little odds and ends. The other side is painted, gilded, or occasionally covered with a tight-fitting piece of satin. The cheap Japanese fans are used in the same way, and olive, red, or old-gold plush ones, are the most admired. Some new chair-back covers are composed of one wide centre-strip of Russian embroidery on linen, flanked by plain ones, and edged all round with coarse lace. Small pompons of the colors (only two) of the embroidery are sewn on the plain strips at distances. Muslin chair-covers are often attached to chair-backs by a succession of little colored satin bows round the edge.—*The Queen*.

RECIPES.

A Simple but Toothsome Pudding.—A delicious pudding is made in this way: Weigh six ounces each of sugar, butter and flour; heat the butter until it is as soft as cream, then add the sugar, and then the yolks of four eggs well beaten and lastly the whites also well beaten, the grated rind of a small lemon, and if you choose to put in a dozen almonds that are blanched and pounded fine, it will be a great addition. Fill small tins or cups about half-full of this mixture, let them stand on the back of the range, or in some warm place, about ten minutes, or until they have risen, then bake them for half an hour. Serve with sweet sauce, which will be improved by the addition of fruit, currants, raisins or jams are excellent.

Hints for Making Beef Tea.—Supposing that on all former occasions you have followed the good old practice of cooking the meat in a stone jar set in a saucepan of boiling water; so far, so good. But, most likely, you set the jar into the water after it began to boil. In future try my plan. Set the jar into a saucepan of cold water, which bring as slowly as possible to the boil. Never mind how long it takes; the longer it is, the better for the tea. Earthenware is a slow conductor of heat; that is why stews are better if cooked in a dish or jar in the oven than in a saucepan on the fire, for the slower the heating process the more readily will the meat yield its juices, and the richer will be the tea. Whenever it is inconvenient to cook the beef in a saucepan, the jar should be set in a very cool oven for several hours. The liquor must never be allowed to boil; extraction of the juices of the meat is the point to aim at. A pound of meat and a pint of water are the average quantities, or in cases of extreme weakness, less water still, and sometimes no water at all; the meat, if cooked as I have described, will yield its own juice, and that is the richest and strongest beef tea it is possible to obtain. A mixture of mutton and beef, or mutton alone—the thick end of the loin is excellent—will prove a welcome change when the patient has tired of beef flavor; and as convalescence progress, a little additional seasoning of herbs and spices is permissible; but salt should be the only seasoning during severe illness; don't add pepper, especially if the throat and chest are irritated.

Pancakes.—Flour, eggs and milk, with the addition of a pinch of salt, are the ingredients used for making ordinary English pancakes. Break each egg separately in a cup, to be sure of its being fresh before putting it into the basin in which the eggs are to be beaten; allow one ounce of flour and about a gill of milk to each egg; whisk the yokes of the eggs well, and put them into a basin with the flour and salt and a very little of the milk, beat them thoroughly until the batter is perfectly smooth, then add the remainder of the milk, continuing to beat until it is all used, then add the beaten whites immediately before frying. If the eggs are unusually large, rather more milk might be required; when ready for frying it should be of the consistency of thick cream. Place a small and scrupulously clean frying-pan on the fire to get hot; when hot put in a little piece of butter, in the proportion of half an ounce to each pancake; pour half a teacupful of the batter into the pan as soon as the butter is melted, and let it fry for about four minutes, when it will be nicely brown on one side. In a pan five inches in diameter these pancakes will be so delicately thin that they will not require turning—an operation which is always more or less difficult and which it is well to avoid. When done, slightly separate the edges with a knife, roll the pancake up in the pan, remove it with a slice, and put it in a dish before the fire to keep hot while the rest are frying. They should be served on a napkin, with sifted sugar shaken over them and as hot as possible. A cut lemon is handed round with them.—*Queen*.

Boys' Column.

Finding Brother Bill.

I was only fifteen, but tall and strong for my age, an ordinary seaman on board the old ship Winchester, of Bath, Maine. We went to Cardiff, Wales, and loaded coal for San Francisco. There being no crew on board while in port, there was not enough work to keep me busy, so Captain Bowline installed me as night-watchman, thus giving me all day for sleep or amusement as I pleased. Supper was over, and I stood idly by the rail, watching the home-going dock laborers.

Some one who had stepped quietly aboard while I was so busy with my thoughts touched my arm. Turning suddenly, I saw that the new-comer was a young fellow of my own age. His face was pale and wan, and I noticed that he was very poorly dressed. But he had the most honest grey eyes I ever looked into, and somehow I took a fancy to him at that very moment.

"D'ye think the Cap'n might be wanting a —boy?" he inquired, in a low tone.

"I'm afraid not; but you can ask him if you like," I replied.

The young fellow (I will tell you now that his name was Edward Penfield, though he was always called Ned or English Ned) hesitated a moment, and then, cap in hand, approached Captain Bowline, who, if he was a bit short and sharp of speech, had the kindest of hearts.

I did not hear the talk between them, but saw by the look of Ned's face as he came forward that it was as I thought.

"He says that the crew's all engaged; and if they wasn't he'd take no boys, by reason of their being more plague than profit," explained Ned, sorrowfully, as we walked slowly forward together.

"Well," I said, as kindly as I could, "you haven't lost much, for I can tell you that getting round the Horn in winter is the hardest kind of a voyage."

"I wouldn't mind the hardness of it, so I could only get to 'Frisco," he replied, with a determined kind of look.

"What do you want to get *there* for?" I inquired, a bit curiously.

"Why, it's this way," Ned answered, slowly; "the folks died when I was a lad. We were poor, and there was nothing left for me and Bill. He's a good bit older than I, and he as good as brought me up his own self till I was old enough to work along of him in the mills. Then he gets the California fever, and ships in the *Sunderland* for Frisco, where they say money's to be had almost for the asking, allowing he'd send for me directly he earned money enough. That was five years ago," said Ned, wistfully, "and only for a line to say the ship got there all right I've never a word since, so now I'm minded to go to 'Frisco my own self and hunt him up."

"Well, I wish you *were* going," I answered him "but it's six o'clock, and now I must go on duty. I'm the night-watchman, you know," I explained.

Ned nodded without speaking. He seemed to be in a sort of brown study, yet all the while his eyes were roving round from place to place. Finally they rested on the long-boat lashed on top of the for'ard house, and I noticed a curious look of determination appear on his thin face.

"I'll try it!" he exclaimed, half aloud; and without explaining what he meant, Ned bade me good-night rather suddenly, and hurried off.

All at once a sort of half suspicion popped into my head. Perhaps I was wrong to have kept it to myself, yet I knew that I might be mistaken, after all, and besides, if what I suspected *should* prove true, there would be no great harm done anyway.

I am not sure that I was as careful in respect to being on the main deck that night as usual. In fact, I paced the quarter deck till toward morning. Everything was all right on the main deck, and about four o'clock I called the cook, and soon was drinking my mug of hot coffee. By daylight the pilot and crew were on board, and the tow-boat alongside; and four hours later the Winchester was standing down Bristol Channel with a fair winds and all drawing sail set. The pilot left us that night, and by the next morning the old ship was fairly out at sea.

In the forenoon I was at the wheel. The rest of the watch were coiling down the hawser on the for'ard house. I noticed a little stir among the men, and as I heard the mate's sharp voice saying, "Well, come on here!" I felt pretty sure of who and what *was* coming.

Mr. Benner came aft, urging a very pale and sick-looking young fellow, whom I need hardly say was Ned, before him.

"Stowaway, sir; crawled out from under the long boat," he briefly explained, as Captain Bowline, with a very stern face, stepped to the break of the quarter, where Ned, twisting his old cap between his fingers, stood hanging down his head.

"Well, sir, what have you got to say for yourself?" asked Captain Bowline, sharply.

"I—I hid away because I *must* get to San Francisco, sir," was Ned's rather tremulous reply. Then he repeated the story that I had heard from him that first day.

The Captain scolded him soundly, but ended with, "Well, go to the galley and tell the cook to give you something to eat.' Turning away, he gave a sharp look, as though he suspected me of having a hand in the hiding of the stowaway—a look which I returned by one of conscious innocence.

In most ships Ned would not have got off so easily. Stowaways are apt to meet with rough language and hard treatment from the officers, though the crew encourage their presence, by reason of the extra pair of hands for ship's duty. But Captain Bowline was one who carried his Christianity to sea with him. Sailors were never roughly treated on board the Winchester. Yet I never saw better discipline on shipboard, or work more cheerfully and faithfully performed.

Well, Ned proved to be one of those rare sea-birds—a born sailor. Before we had fairly crossed the oily smoothness of the equatorial belt he had learned to steer, and in the terrible tropical squalls, with lightning that blinds and thunders which deafen, he was the first aloft in stowing or reefing sails.

A voyage round Cape Horn has been described so many times by abler pens than mine that I will not dwell upon it. Yet no description that I have ever read does justice to the reality itself. The prevailing winds are always ahead, and the mildest wind is a gale which brings cutting storms of hail and sleet. There are dense fogs, icebergs, and the heaviest seas that sweep the navigable globe. There are snow-squalls and drenching rain-storms, thunder-tempests and water-spouts. A ship may be days and weeks buffeting against the fierce winds that centre round the cape of storms, to be continually beaten back. Four hours of unbroken sleep is never to be looked for—dry clothing is a thing of the past. No words can rightly picture the hardship, exposure, and suffering consequent upon rounding Cape Horn in winter.

But through it all Ned bore himself like a young hero. He seldom or never complained, and indeed was the life of the crew, who themselves were a more decent and orderly set of men than are usually found in a ship's forecastle.

"I'll forget all about it when we get to 'Frisco, and have hunted brother Bill up," he would say to me as, drenched and shivering, we endured the weary night-watches with as good grace as possible.

Well, after three long weeks of this hard experience we weathered the Cape, and began to work into warmer latitudes. But one evening someone smelled coal gas coming up through the partly opened ventilators in the water-ways, and before long everybody on board knew that our cargo of coal was on fire, and that the deck we were treading was like the crust of a smouldering volcano.

Once started, it is almost impossible to check the headway of this form of hidden fire. We poured water continually through holes cut in the deck, but the planks grew hotter and hotter, and the gas more dense and stifling.

After a week of terrible anxiety the smoke began forcing itself up through the seams, and we knew it was full time to leave the ship. The boats had been provisioned days before, and swung at the davits ready for use. It did not take long to lower them and push off. We were hardly a cable's length from the Winchester when her decks blew up, and she was soon a mass of flames.

We watched the burning ship in gloomy silence. We were some two hundred miles from the Chilian coast, and our two boats, though in pretty good repair, were both old, and not strong enough to stand anything like heavy weather.

We pulled all that night, and all the next day, over a sea like glass. The heat of the sun seemed to scorch one's very brains. The lukewarm, brackish water we had with us increased our thirst. Even Ned's courage for the first time gave way.

"I sha'n't ever find brother Bill," he said to me mournfully, as we sat in the boat's bows in the tropical twilight.

I was about to answer, when Captain Bowline exclaimed, "Hark!" lifting up his hand at the same time.

Every one listened intently. There was a sound of the rush and gurgle of water about a ship's bows, the creaking of yards, and a hoarse voice giving orders, while through the soft darkness shone the red and the green light of a great ship bearing directly down upon us.

Oh, what a shout we gave! And in less time than I am taking to tell it the ship was laying with her topsails aback, and we, the Winchester's crew, were scrambling up her black sides.

It was the ship Shakspeare, from San Francisco to London, and as soon as our boats were hoisted on board she was again put on her course. We were made welcome at once, and by the following day were regularly enrolled in the different watches, and working with the Shakspeare's crew until such time as part of us could be put on board some passing ship.

I was doing something in the mizzen-rigging when Ned relieved the wheel for the first time. Captain Bowline and the Shakspeare's captain, who was a remarkably young-looking man to command so large a ship, stood together, talking, near the brass binnacle.

As Ned grasped the spokes of the wheel, Captain Bowline, with whom he was a great favorite, turned toward him.

"Well, Ned," he said, in his kind way, "unless we are lucky enough to speak a ship bound for 'Frisco, I'm afraid you won't find your brother Bill *this* year."

"I'm afraid not, sir," I heard Ned reply, in a very sober voice, and as he spoke, I thought the Shakspeare's captain started a very little.

"What's your name, young chap?" he asked, suddenly, and in a queer voice.

"Penfield, sir," was the respectful answer.

"I thought so," said the young shipmaster, in a matter-of-fact way; "and I think, Ned," he continued, laying his hand on the astonished boy's shoulder—"*I think you won't have to go as far as 'Frisco to find your brother Bill.*"

Ned gave a great gasp, and then his whole face lit up with joy. He didn't rush into Captain Penfield's arms and exclaim, "My own, my long-lost brother!" In fact, he didn't let go the wheel, for the breeze was strong and the ship carrying stun'sails on both sides, so that it took pretty careful steering to keep her on her course.

But as Captain Bowline uttered an exclamation of astonishment, Captain Penfield called me down to relieve the wheel, and took Ned, who looked as if he was in a dream, into the cabin, and closed the companionway doors. *Then* I rather think they had a good brotherly hug.

Ned told me all about it afterward. His brother liked the sea so well that at the end of his first voyage he stayed by the ship instead of going to work on shore. The Sunderland was bound on a three years' voyage, and after writing Ned to stay where he was at present, inclosing a draft for what money he could spare, young Penfield sailed away. Ned never got the letter.

When the Sunderland returned to port Ned's brother had been promoted to mate, the ship's first officer having been lost overboard. He wrote again, but Ned had changed his lodging-place. They sailed for Calcutta, and at the end of the voyage Mr. Penfield was offered command of the Shakspeare, the present voyage being his first as master.

"And direc'ly brother Bill got to London he was coming down to Cardiff to hunt *me* up, d'ye see," said Ned, whose eyes were sparkling as he spoke.

We arrived in London after a fine run of ninety-one days. Captain Bowline went home by steamer. I shipped in the Norris, after a hearty good-bye by from Ned and his brother, and have never seen them since. But I was always very glad that Ned found his brother Bill.

A dramatic author to one of his friends, in a tone of disdain:

"It's all luck with you. Sometimes your pieces are successful, sometimes they are failures. As for my plays, they are always damned! which proves that chance has nothing to do with *their* fate" ORCE

Father Prout.

In deep dejection, but with affection,
I often think of those pleasant times,
In the days of *Fraser*, ere I touched a razor,
How I read and revelled in thy racy rhymes;
When in wine and wassail, to thee were vassal,
Of "Water grass Hill," O renowned "F. P."—
May "The Bells of Shandon"
Toll blithe and bland on
The pleasant waters of thy memory.

Full many a ditty, both wise and witty,
In this social city have heard since then—
(With the glass before me, how the dreams come o'er me
Of those Attic suppers, and those vanished men!)
But no song hath woken, whether sung or spoken,
Or hath left a token of such joy in me,
As "The Bells of Shandon"
That sounds so grand on
The pleasant waters of the River Lee.

The songs melodious, which—a new Harmodius—
"Young Ireland" wreathed round its rebel sword,
With their deep vibrations and aspirations,
Fling a glorious madness o'er the festive board;
But to me seems sweeter the melodious meter
Of the simple lyric that we owe to thee—
Of "The Bells of Shandon"
That sounds so grand on
The pleasant waters of the River Lee.

There's a grave that rises on thy sword, Devises,
Where Moore lies sleeping from his land afar;
And a white stone flashes o'er Goldsmith's ashes
In the quiet cloister of Temple Bar;
So, where'er thou sleepest, with a love that's deepest
Shall thy land remember thy sweet song and thee,
While "The Bells of Shandon"
Shall sound so grand on
The pleasant waters of the River Lee.

Humor.

Tit for Tat.

"Maria," said Mr. Jones, who has been trying his hand at spring poetry, "I've written a sonnet."

"Have you, dear?" said Maria, sweetly, as she nibbled the slate pencil she was holding for Willie. "Why do you call it a sonnet?"

"Oh," answered Jones, loftily, "because it would rhyme so nicely with bonnet."

Maria thought she detected a latent sarcasm.

"You might have said hat," she murmured, demurely.

"Why hat?" asked Jones, with interest.

"It would rhyme so nicely with fat," purred Mrs. Jones.

A silence that might have been felt, ensued.

Learning Wisdom.

A peasant who had Seven Daughters wearing out sole-leather for him went to the cave of a wise old duffer and besought his advice as to how to bring them up.

"Marry them off as soon as possible, and you can then break up housekeeping and go boarding among them."

After a few months the father returned to the cave, and his phiz had such a lonesome expression that the wise man cried out:

"Ah! you must follow my advice to learn wisdom!"

"The trouble is that I did follow it, but instead of having seven places to board around at I have seven sons-in-law to board on me!"

MORAL:

However, the peasant had the wisdom.

Fun.

The Marquis de Calinaux was reproaching his son for his losses at the gaming table.

"Oh, hang it," responds the young hopeful, "one day I lose heavily, the next day I—lose less; that makes it a fair general average, you know!"

In the lobby of a Minister of the Crown: "Is Mr. X—— in his office?"

"Yes, sir, but when he is in his office he does not receive visits!"

"Oh! then I'll come some day when he is not in!"

A creditor comes to collect an account from the lessee of the theatre, who excuses himself upon the ground that the receipts from the drama then running are very small.

"But it is a piece at which one weeps," says the creditor.

"Yes, but I weep most!" murmurs the lessee, sadly.

A Massachusetts preacher loves his cat because it followed him 180 miles. He does not know that as soon as he was gone the neighbors moved on his house with their bootjacks.

Mr. Hankinson-Boomwhifter's small boy was recently presented with a turning-lathe by his father, and out of gratitude young Hankinson-Boomwhifter thought he would make something for his sire, and at the same time surprise him with a specimen of his skill. So he turned him a pen-holder, which the old gentleman accepted with a smile, and complimented the boy on his rare skill. But at the present time Mr. Hankinson-Boomwhifter expresses some doubt as to what the object presented him was intended for—a potato-masher or a piano-leg. And if it were not for fear that he might offend his boy, who is naturally very sensitive, he would hand the penholder back to him, and tell him he had no use for a base-ball bat.

A beautiful young lady, elegantly dressed, and worth $100,000, appeared in the Tombs Police Court, New York, last week as a witness. She was much interested in the famous old court and gazed earnestly at six young men sitting in a box. Even as she gazed she shuddered, and a little moan broke from her lips.

"Are those hardened looking young men prisoners?" she asked.

"Oh, no, ma'am," replied the justice, greatly shocked; "those are reporters for the morning papers."

The young lady said she would like to go and look at the dungeons immediately.

He entered the sanctum hesitatingly, cautiously approached the editorial desk, laid his manuscript down upon it, and quietly took a seat.

"I have a few verses on spring," he remarked, timidly, "which ——"

"Then spring right off that chair," cried the editor savagely, "or you'll be sprung down stairs."

He sprang.

"I'll take yez all in if yez don't stop that howlin' an' pushin'," said a policeman to a tumultuous group of hangers on at the back entrance of a theatre. "Phat air yez doin', iny how?"

"We're rehearsing," explained the spokesman of the company.

"Rayhersin' for phat?"

"The new star begins her engagement next Monday, and the manager has hired us to play the excited multitude storming the ticket office."

A young lady of Ohio froze her hand while sleigh-riding. The fellow who drove ought to be cashiered. The idea of a girl's hand getting cold during a sleigh ride!

If a man weighs one hundred and fifty pounds, one hundred and eleven pounds of that weight will be water.—*Dio Lewis.* This is undoubtedly true of New Yorkers; but in Boston about one hundred and ten pounds of that weight will be beer.

PARLIAMENTARY ITEMS.

(From the "Argus.")

"Second reading" speaking of the Land Bill was resumed in the Legislative Assembly on Tuesday as soon as the House went into committee. Mr. Berry led off with an exposition of the Ministerial policy, and a reply to members who criticised the measure adversely on the second reading. His efforts were chiefly directed to correcting the misapprehensions of the representatives of mining districts, "dispelling illusions and putting the case fairly and squarely." The circular of the Associated Miners was Mr. Berry's text. It was framed by men who had not studied past legislation. The bill conserves the interests of the miner, more decidedly than any previous act of the Legislature. It locks up 17,000,000 acres from alienation. Under the existing law, selectors may take up 320 acres where they please and could become proprietors of the residue of the public estate if new legislation were not proposed. Under the bill, two-thirds of the area selectors enter upon will revert to the state in 14 years. The selector, to the extent that he becomes a leaseholder, stops alienation. Free selection, as we know it now, said Mr. Berry, dates back to the 42nd clause of the act of 1865, which was passed to enable miners to settle on small lots near their work, but expanded by Mr. Grant, the then Minister, in free selection up to 160 acres over all Victoria. The clause of the present bill objected to by mining members traces its descent in direct line from the 42nd section. It is almost word for word the same as the 49th section of the act of 1869, and the corresponding section of the amending act of 1880. The principle of issuing licenses for 20-acre allotments has existed since 1865, and until now the miner has regarded it as a boon. Mr. Berry cannot understand the outcry against the bill, which proposes nothing new. Ministers wish to conserve the interests of the miner, and will not stand in the way of fair modifications. Mr. M'Intyre, Mr. Fincham, Mr. Pearson, Dr. Quick, and Mr. Graves took part in the debate, and at 11 o'clock progress was reported.

During the debate on the Land Bill, constant reference was made to the provisions affecting mining. Mr. M'Lellan remarked, while Mr. Berry was speaking, that the views of the miner have changed because the circumstances of gold-mining have changed. "So they have," said Mr. Berry, regretfully, for the worse." The number of miners has fallen to 30,000, who are nearly all working for wages. Of miners who take up ground for themselves, there are now very few, and the less reason, therefore, to withhold land from selection. Mr. M'Lellan added that the miners are afraid that if the Government permit private individuals to occupy land near gold-fields, the moment the license is issued they will be prohibited from looking over the fence. Mr. Berry assured the hon. member that unless Parliament alters the law the miner will have every reasonable facility for entering auriferous ground. The country cannot be left vacant on the possible chance that it may hereafter turn out gold bearing. The reply of Mr. M'Intyre was delivered in a dialogue form, the hon. member being pulled up at every turn with the objection that he was putting wrong constructions on the bill. As soon as Mr. M'Intyre had urged one view, Mr. Tucker put another, and the committee had several clauses read twice over to them from opposite sides of the table. Mr. M'Intyre refused to be convinced, and insisted on his own reading as the more correct of the two. The miner will be put out, he argued, from 9,000,000 acres of land, and Ministers are pressing this measure on Parliament simply to take the credit of being the party who "settled people on the land." Mr. M'Intyre finally appealed to Mr. Tucker to withdraw the bill.

Mr. Fincham opposed the Land Bill for the same reasons as Mr. M'Intyre, and made some thrusts at the Ministerial policy. He bewailed the shortcomings of men who were once liberals. Mr. Pearson took a more favourable view of the measure. The miner does not ask the Legislature to lock the country up from selection. He will be content so long as his right to follow the gold is secured, and surely the bill can be so shaped to give him all the protection he requires, if it does not do so as it stands. Mr. Pearson would allow the miner to dig below a shop in Collins-street, on paying surface compensation. All lands should be open to him, and the practice of reserving auriferous areas done away with. To set at rest all doubts about the effect of the present bill, Mr. Pearson recommends the House to take the opinion of independent counsel, the Parliamentary legal experts being few in number. Dr. Quick, who spoke on the second reading, devoted portion of his present address to showing Mr. Tucker that he really read the bill before the second reading, and there were no grounds therefore for the insulting interjections that he was then subjected to. The mining associations, argued Dr. Quick, have brought forward unanswerable objections to the measure. Mr. Graves supported the bill, but offered to vote for amendments if Dr. Quick convinced him that the miners were not sufficiently protected.

The report of the Elections and Qualifications Committee of the Legislative Council was brought up on Tuesday. It is a lengthy document, and deals very fully with the vexed issue as to whether Colonel Sargood and Dr. Beaney have forfeited their seats in consequence of their holding posts in the defence corps to which payment is attached. The committee hold that the positions in the militia are offices of profit under the Crown, but they also say that the two gentlemen named have not "accepted offices of profit," inasmuch as when they accepted their offices they were honorary, and the salary was attached afterwards. Colonel Sargood has not forfeited his seat by performing duty for fee and reward, as he is on leave of absence. Dr. Beaney, has performed such duty, but as point was not remitted to the committee they do not report upon it. The committee decline to express an opinion on the question whether penalties can or cannot be recovered from the two members for sitting and voting while holding offices of profit under the Crown, as this point would be for the law to decide.

Mr. Service yesterday stated that the time had come when the Government would have to ask the House to co-operate with them in preventing the systematic waste of public time by four or five members who have banded themselves together to delay business. They move the adjournment of the House, debate the motion for hours, and then go out and brag in the lobby that "very little work has been done to-night." The business for which Parliament has been called together must be carried on, and Mr. Service requests the country to notice what members cause obstruction. The House up to Wednesday has had 26 sittings this session, and motions for the adjournment of the House have been moved 13 times. Next week the Premier is to give the names of the members who have moved these adjournment motions. Ministers hope that the House will discourage motions for the adjournment except when questions of recognised urgency have to be discussed. The Premier's remarks were cheered by Ministerial supporters, whilst Opposition members protested that none of them had been delaying business. Mr. Gaunson afterwards read a list of the adjournment motions, and intimated that he should not be deterred by the Premier's remarks from adhering to the course he has hitherto pursued whenever he deems it his duty to bring questions under the notice of the House.

THE ANNEXATION OF NEW GUINEA.

LONDON, Aug. 11.

In the House of Commons last night, Mr. Gladstone made a statement with regard to the proposed Australian Federation Enabling Bill, and the proposed establishment of a protectorate over part of New Guinea.

The Premier stated that the Government had not yet decided whether they would introduce the Enabling Bill when Parliament met in the autumn, and this would only be done should the passing of the measure appear to them to be urgent.

As regards New Guinea, the area of the proposed protectorate would compromise that portion of the coast which lies to the eastward of the territory claimed by the Dutch, and the south coast of the island (excluding certain portions to the north), as well as the islands lying to the east and north of New Guinea.

Mr. Gladstone added that the natives would be protected from the lawlessness of British and foreign subjects.

Aug. 12.

In the House of Commons last night, the Hon. Evelyn Ashley, Under-Secretary for the Colonies, stated that in the event of a commissioner being appointed for New Guinea, his position would be distinct and separate from and not connected with any other office, such as the present high Commissionership which is vested in the Governor of Fiji.—Reuter's cablegram.

OPENING OF THE WOOL SALES.

LONDON, Aug 12.

The colonial wool sales opened to-day. There was a full attendance, the majority being home buyers, among whom there was a keen competition.

Prices were firm at the closing rates of the last sales, fine crossbreds showing an improvement.

The arrivals to-day, including the wool by the s.s. Doric, from New Zealand, and the R.M.S. Merkara, from Queensland, are available, the total to be offered being 330,000 bales.—"Argus" cablegram.

A DYNAMITE EXPLOSION.

An explosion of dynamite took place at the No. 1 South Queen's Birthday claim on Thursday morning, by which a young man named Martin Morris was injured. The manager's horse was killed, and the blacksmith's shop was blown down. The accident occurred through the carelessness and disobedience to orders of Martin Morris and a brother of his named John. They had been expressly instructed to warm the dynamite cartridges by boiling a safe distance from all fire, and only to warm one at a time. They put 10 cartridges in a glue-pot on the smith's forge, blow up the fire and hence the explosion. Fortunately one of them noticed a blue flame coming from the pot, and warned his brother, so that both got to the door of the shop before the explosion took place. Martin is in the Kyneton hospital, and is not much injured. His brother escaped unhurt.—"Argus" telegram.

The inquest on the body of Peter M'Ainch, who was shot dead at Lancefield on the 24th ult., was concluded on Wednesday. The jury returned a verdict that the deceased had died from a gunshot wound inflicted by William O'Brien, who was accordingly committed for trial at the Central Criminal Court, Melbourne, on the 15th September.

INDIGESTION.—The main cause of nervousness is indigestion, and that is caused by weakness of the stomach. No one can have sound nerves and good health without using Hop Bitters to strengthen the stomach, purify the blood, and keep the liver and kidneys active, to carry off all the poisonous and waste matter of the system. See

Woodnaggerak, Stockyard Hill, and Beaufort Ploughing Match.

NOTICE.—Intending Competitors are hereby notified that Class B, previously advertised, has been ALTERED to read as follows:—Class B.—Open to all who have not taken a prize in Class A, or a first prize in Class B, in any match, and residents within the Shires of Ararat or Ripon three months prior to this match. First prize, £5; second, a set of harness (the gift of Mr. T. G. Archard), valued at £3 10s.; third, £1. Entrance, 10s.

By order.
JOHN B. HUMPHREYS, Hon. Sec.
Beaufort, 11th August, 1884.

SOCIETIES' HALL, BEAUFORT.

Monday, 13th August, 1884.

MISS ELLA CARRINGTON'S
"Stray Leaves" Company
Will have the pleasure of appearing in their well-known Entertainment, entitled
"SCRAPS"
As played by them with great success throughout Australasia. New Sketches, Comedies, Duets, Songs, Dances, etc., etc.
Doors open at 7.30. Overture at 8.
MILLION PRICES—Front Seats, 2s.; Back Seats, 1s. Children, half-price.
CHAS. FULLER, Business Manager.

Woods's Commercial Hall, Waterloo. Return Visit of "STRAY LEAVES" COMPANY. Tuesday, August 19th. NEW PROGRAMME.

LOST,

ON Tuesday evening last, at Beaufort, a GOLD BROOCH, vine-leaf pattern. Finder rewarded. Apply at this office.

SPECIAL
CLEARING SALE,
PRIOR TO STOCK-TAKING,
OF
Drapery,
Men's and Boys' Clothing,
Boots and Shoes.

GREAT REDUCTIONS
NOW ON AT
GEO. H. COUGLE'S
Cash Drapery Store,
HAVELOCK STREET, BEAUFORT.

CHEMICALS AND DRUGS,
STANDARD PATENT MEDICINES,
Hair and Tooth Brushes,
TOILET ARTICLES, PERFUMERY, SOAPS,
SHOULDER BRACES, TRUSSES,
SPONGES,
AND ALL VARIETIES OF
DRUGGISTS' SUNDRIES.

Physicians' Prescriptions carefully compounded, and orders answered with care and despatch.

A. ANDREWS,
PHARMACEUTICAL CHEMIST,
NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT.

Martin and Co.'s Homeopathic Medicines.

A. A. wishes to notify that he has been appointed Agent for the above preparations by Messrs. MARTIN and CO., Collins street, Melbourne.

Watches. Watches. Watches.
Clocks. Clocks. Clocks.
Jewellery. Jewellery. Jewellery.

Meanowski and Hamburger

BEG to inform the residents of Beaufort and district that they have commenced business as Watchmakers and Jewellers, Silversmiths, Opticians, etc., in Neill street, Beaufort, next door to Mrs. Moore's, and in thus supplying a want long felt in this district, hope to meet with a fair share of public patronage.

All Watches and Clocks guaranteed for twelve months, and sold at the lowest possible prices.

Watches, Clocks, Musical Boxes, and all kinds of Jewelry repaired, and guaranteed for Twelve months.

SPECTACLES TO SUIT ALL SIGHTS.

J. W. HARRIS,
MINING AGENT
AND
SHARE BROKER,
BEAUFORT.
Member of the Ballarat Stock Exchange.

NOTICE.

ANY Person or Persons found COURSING on Trawalla or Lillirie Stations during the Lambing Season will be PROSECUTED. POISON LAID.
NORMAN WILSON.

THOMAS GEO. ARCHARD,
CIVIL ENGINEER,

BEGS to inform the inhabitants of Beaufort and district that he is prepared to execute Plans and Specifications for any description of buildings, supply Contractors' quantities, and prepare estimates.
Address—Messrs. Hawkes Bros., Ironmongers, etc., Beaufort.

Agent for the Imperial Fire Insurance Company.

COLLIS HILL & CO
76 78
ELIZABETH ST MELB

On Sale
AT
JEREMIAH SMITH'S
TIMBER YARD,
CORNER OF LIVINGSTONE & WILLOBY
STREETS—
American shelving boards
Do lumber do
6 x 1 T and G Scotch flooring
6 x ½ do do lining
6 x ¾ do do flooring
American and Baltic deals, all sizes
4 out pine weatherboards
6 do do
American clear pine
½in., ¾in., 1in., 1½in., cedar, wide and narrow boards
Cedar table legs, all sizes
French casements, doors, sashes
Mouldings, architraves, skirtings
Broad palings and shingles
A stock of all sizes of hardwood always on hand
Also, GEELONG LIME.
NEXT TO POLICE STATION

JOHN HUMPHREYS,
COMMISSION & INSURANCE AGENT,
ACCOUNTANT, ETC.,
Neill Street, Beaufort.
RENTS AND DEBTS COLLECTED.
Secretary and Manager of the Kingfisher G.M.C., Beaufort.
Agent for the South British Fire and Marine Insurance Company.
Agency Business of all kinds attended to.

HARRIS & TROY,
PRODUCE DEALERS BEAUFORT.
Agents for
Broadbent Bros. and Co.
Wm. M'Culloch and Co.
Permewan, Wright and Co.,
FORWARDING, COMMISSION & RAILWAY
AGENTS & LICENSED [illegible]RS

To Let,

FOR a term of years, all that Valuable Farm Land, containing 2[illegible]a., situated near the Bald Hill, on the Lake Goldsmith road. Apply to
JAMES COWANS, Beaufort.

Advances on Wool, Grain, etc.,
Stock, Stations, and Station Produce of all kinds.

NEW ZEALAND LOAN AND MERCANTILE AGENCY COMPANY (Limited).
Capital, £3,000,000,
Reserve Fund, £200,000,
Make Liberal Cash Advances
ON
STATION SECURITIES,
ENSUING CLIPS OF WOOL, GRAIN, Etc.
FOR SALE IN MELBOURNE
Or SHIPMENT to LONDON.

Auction Sales of Wool held every week throughout the season.
Auction Sales of Tallow, Hides, Sheepskins, Leather, etc., three times a week throughout the year.
Auction Sales of Grain, Flour, etc., held every Wednesday.
DAVID ELDER, Manager.
Wool and Produce Manager.
Melbourne Wool and Grain Warehouses, Collins street west.

W. BAKER,
Furniture, Window Blind, and Bedding Manufacturer,
OPPOSITE STATE SCHOOL, BEAUFORT.
A Large Assortment of Furniture in Stock at very Low Prices.
A CALL SOLICITED.
Merchants, Storekeepers, and Hawkers supplied.
Straw Mattresses, from 7s. 6d. upwards.

Geelong Wool Sales.

GEORGE HAGUE & CO.
Will hold Sales of Wool every Tuesday during the ensuing Season.

TO keep pace with the rapid strides their business has been making they have been compelled to greatly extend their Warehouse accommodation by the addition of a large building at the rear, 170 feet long, which will be completed in time for the coming season, and will make their Warehouse one of the largest and most convenient in the Colony. Every improvement that experience can suggest has been adopted in the new buildings, and the new showrooms are admirably adapted for the exhibition of Clips to the best possible advantage. A steady south light, which is so necessary to the efficient display of the superior Western Wools, being a special feature.

Every lot, no matter how small, is carefully examined prior to sale, and protected up to full market value.

They act as SELLING BROKERS ONLY, which is a further guarantee that all consignments will be placed at utmost market value.

CASH ADVANCES made on the ensuing clip.

CHARGES the lowest ruling in the colony, and growers will find they effect a
Saving of Seven Shillings
per bale by selling at Geelong instead of Melbourne.

ACCOUNT SALES and proceeds forwarded invariably three days after sale.

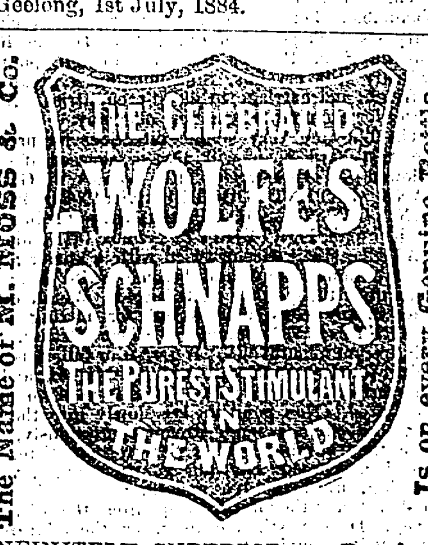
WOOLPACKS and station stores supplied at lowest market rates.

Only One Shilling per bale is charged for Receiving, Weighing, Warehousing, and Delivering Wool intended for shipment to the London market.

Separate Warehouses have been provided for the sale of SHEEPSKINS, HIDES, TALLOW, and other station produce.

Special arrangements have been made with Permewan Wright & Co. and Broadbent Bros. to receive and forward Wool from all railway stations in the colony to our store.

GEORGE HAGUE & CO.,
Wool Brokers.
Geelong, 1st July, 1884.



INFINITELY SUPERIOR to Brandy or Whisky, and is now the
Most Popular Drink throughout the Colonies.

Certified by the Medical Profession as "THE PUREST STIMULANT PROCURABLE."

As a Tonic and Stimulant cannot be surpassed, giving tone and life to the system.

The Purest Spirit in the World.

UDOLPHO WOLFE'S SCHIEDAM AROMATIC SCHNAPPS has been a quarter of a century before the public, and its sale is steadily increasing, while hundreds of imitations have appeared and disappeared, leading only ruin and disgrace to all connected with them. The public should no longer be duped by injurious, cheap, [illegible]ery compounds, imitations of the genuine WOLFE'S SCHNAPPS.

The public are strongly advised to purchase original unopened bottles, as the Custom Authorities have found it necessary to prosecute a large number of Publicans under the Trade Marks Act, and they have fined up to £10, and £10 10s. costs, for selling inferior spirits over the bar, representing it to be the GENUINE WOLFE'S SCHNAPPS.

M. MOSS & CO.,
MELBOURNE AND SYDNEY,
SOLE AGENTS
WOLFE'S SCHNAPPS.

JUST ARRIVED.
38 CASES AND BALES
OF
WINTER DRAPERY
AND
BOOTS AND SHOES.

The Largest and Best Assortment ever offered in this district, including
NOVELTIES! NOVELTIES! NOVELTIES!
Of every description. All bought at Heavy Discounts, and to be sold at Lowest Cash Prices.

NOW ON SALE AT
WOTHERSPOON BROS. & CO.'S,
NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT.

HAWKES BROS.,
IRON AND STEEL MERCHANTS
Importers of English, American, and Continental
HARDWARE,

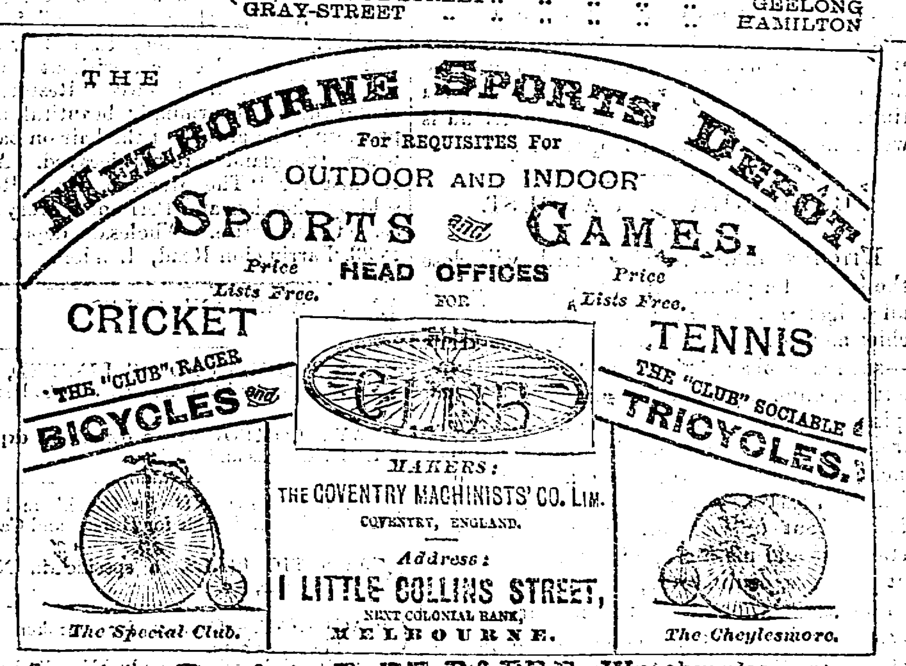
HAVE on SALE, at LOWEST PRICES, a LARGE and WELL-ASSORTED STOCK of FURNISHING IRONMONGERY, BUILDERS' IRONMONGERY, Bar Iron, Orb Galvanized Iron, Steel of all Kinds, Powder, Fuze, Plough Fittings, Ryland's Wire, Galvanized Wire, Carpenters' and Blacksmiths' Tools, Kerosene, Boiled, Castor, and Other Oils, Paints, Colors, Glass, Paperhangings, Brushware, Water Pipes, Fittings and Cocks, Leather, Grindery, etc.

Having made alterations in our premises, we are now enabled to offer Furniture, Bedsteads Bedding, and Bedding Material as low as any house in the colony.

NOTE THE ADDRESS:
HAWKES BROS., Neill street, Beaufort.

THE WONDERFUL
WERTHEIM
SEWING MACHINES

PRICE LIST AND SAMPLES FREE FROM
RETAIL DEPOTS AT
59 SWANSTON-STREET and NEW COFFEE TAVERN, BOURKE-STREET .. } MELBOURNE
BRIDGE-STREET, next Buck's Head .. .. BALLARAT
PALL MALL .. .. SANDHURST
MAIN-STREET .. .. STAWELL
HIGH-STREET .. .. MARYBOROUGH
MOORABOOL-STREET .. .. .. GEELONG
GRAY-STREET .. .. HAMILTON



Agent for Beaufort: P. DE BAERE, Watchmaker, etc.

WOOL. WOOL. WOOL.

TO SHEEP FARMERS, SELECTORS, AND OTHERS.

E. J. STRICKLAND'S
Ballarat
WOOL, HIDE, SKIN AND TALLOW
AUCTION ROOMS,
Lydiard-street north, near Railway Station.
Established 1869.

ACTS AS SELLING BROKER ONLY.

E. J. S. in again thanking his numerous constituents, the Sheep Farmers and selectors (whose business he makes a specialty) for their liberal support during the past season, can confidently recommend this market as the best in the colony for the SALE of SMALL CLIPS, as past seasons' prices will show. I have therefore much pleasure of soliciting the favor of your support and interest.

LIBERAL CASH ADVANCES MADE, whether or sale here, Melbourne or Geelong.
Prompt Account Sales.
Charges—Lowest in the colony.

SALE DAY—THURSDAYS.

Any of the forwarding agents will receive consignments, pay all charges, and forward with despatch.

VICTORIA INSURANCE COMPANY Limited.
Capital—ONE MILLION STERLING.
Chairman—HON. HENRY MILLER.
FIRE, MARINE, LIFE, and GUARANTEE.
24 Market street, Melbourne.
JOSEPH COLLIE, Secretary.
Agent fo Beaufort—W. EDWARD NICKOLS

ON SALE,

CAMERON'S CELEBRATED TOBACCO, VICTORY Brand, at 8s. per lb., [illegible] per plug.
H. P. HENNINGSEN
Havelock Street, Beaufort

NOTICE.

POISON is laid down in the Langi Kal Kal paddocks during lambing. Trespassers with dogs will be prosecuted.
THOS. TINDALE, Manager.

NOW READY.
Price Sixpence, By Post Eightpence.
A NEW WORK ON
THE
REPRODUCTIVE ORGANS
BY
R. J. POULTON.

The above work is a popular treatise on The REPRODUCTIVE ORGANS, showing their Construction, Functions, and the Derangements to which they are liable. This little book is one which may be perused with advantage by all who are desirous of obtaining information on a subject which ought to form a portion of the Education of the Male sex. A knowledge of this subject is undoubtedly of incalculable value, as by it many of the ills which afflict after life may be avoided or remedied.

Copies will be forwarded under strict cover to any address on receipt of postage stamps issued by any of the colonies.

R. J. POULTON,
186 BOURKE STREET EAST,
MELBOURNE.

W. EDWARD NICKOLS,
AUCTIONEER,
King street, Beaufort, and Queen street, Ararat.
Estate and Financial Agent, Arbitrator and Valuer, Wools Grain, and Money Broker.
Estate managed for Absentees and Others.
Correspondent and Valuer for the Ballarat Banking Company, Limited.
Agent for the Victoria Fire and Life Insurance Companies.
Agent for the Mutual Assurance Society of Victoria Limited.
Houses and Land bought or sold.
Rents and Debts collected.
Trust and Agency Business of all kinds attended
Attend at Beaufort on Mondays and Saturdays, any other day by appointment.
Note the Address:
W. EDWARD NICKOLS,
AUCTIONEER BEAUFORT.

YOUTHFUL ESSAYISTS.

Alleged youthful compositions, says the Ottowa "Free Press," which are in reality written by grown-up people, often go the rounds of the press, but the following *bona fide* specimens of the compositions by the pupils of a Nova Scotian public school, which are published by the Yarmouth "Times," are as amusing and original as any of them :—

Boys and Girls.—*Written by a boy of 12.*—Some, mostly the women, call it girls and boys, so as to put the girls greater than the boys. If the women think the girls are the greatest, why don't they make themselves great? Girls get praised for keeping the house clean, while men have to be on the battle-field fighting for the girls and women at home, while at the time the girls are wearing their silk dresses, driving around in fashionable carriages, flirting around showing themselves off. Men always turn out the greatest, like the late Lord Nelson and Napol Bonaparte. Why the girls are nothing their insignificant in the world's history; besid they were the last God created. Girls talk about working so hard; but come to the boys then you see work that beats the girls all hollow. The girls think themselves so brave; but when they come to the fine thing they were like the girls were the other day. When they would see a dog or a man they would ask if they would hurt them, and run to get away. What would the world do without boys? How would the girls get their food and clothing? And now ladies and gentlemen you will all agree that the boys are the greatest in the world. The girls are unable to cope with their powerful adversaries the boys.

Composition on Boys.—*Written by a girl of 12.*—Boys are a certain class of animals inhabiting all parts of the earth, and for the most part they are very wild. They can be tamed, sometimes, but such cases are very rare. It seems to have the effect of making them die very young, as good boys seldom live to grow up. Sometimes they go singly, but most always go in packs. Boys have their use, however, they keep their mothers and sisters from idleness, patching the knees of pants and elbows of coats. They also keep plenty of business for the glazier putting in glass. Boys pass through various stages. In their earlier years they resemble cubs, a little latter on calves, finally they settle down into something called a man.

French and English.—*Written in school by a boy of 14.*—Old England "our mother country" is boss over the whole world. Of course I mean that she can beat everything afloat. I should not have put that word boss in there but as it is generally used among boys and is well adapted for the place I put it in. England got beat once in America but that was nothing for she was at war with Europe and did not think America worth minding. France has got beaten lots of times, so you will agree that England is the greatest. Old England, why the name makes a person real comfortable. But France feels dry and sultry. They beat the French every time. Why? because they are cool and collected while the French are excited to a high degree. The French are very good. I like them very well, but they cannot cope with the Queen of Nations, the English. As I said before I like the French very well, but I would like them better if they would not eat frogs. I spose that is the reason why they are so impulsive for frogs when you chase them they will jump considerably well for a time. And then again an English friend is worth more than a dozen frog-eaters.

GARDENING FOR AUGUST.

Kitchen Garden.—This month will close the season for planting fruit trees, etc., so that all diligence must be used. August is the chief month for sowing seeds of various kinds—such as cabbage, cauliflower, carrot, leek, lettuce, onions, parsley, parsnip, peas, radish spinach, salsafy, and scorzonera. If frames are obtainable, make up hot-beds for early cucumbers, melons, vegetable marrows, etc. Tomatoes may be sown in pots in a frame for planting out in October. Plant Jerusalem artichokes and main crop of potatoes. Plant out cabbages, cauliflowers, leeks, onions.

Flower Garden.—If the manuring and digging of the flower garden be not completed before now, it should be attended to at once. Tall-growing annuals will require tying up. Propagate fuchsias, chrysanthemums, and climbers from cuttings. Re-pot plants commencing growth and wanting pot-room, Dahlias for early flowering may be started in a little bottom heat; seedling memophilan larkspurs, clarkias, etc., may be transplanted if too thick.

Farm.—Potato planting may be commenced now, but September is the principle month for getting in the main crops. English barley can still be sown. Oat and wheat crops should be rolled. Prepare land for sorghum, beet, and mangold.

Never Return.—It is said that one out of every four real invalids who go to foreign countries to recover health never return, except as a corpse. The undertakers, next to the hotel-keepers have the most profitable business. This excessive mortality may be prevented and patients saved and cured under the care of friends and loved ones at home, if they will but use Hop Bitters in time. Read.

TOWLE'S PENNYROYAL AND STEEL PILLS FOR FEMALES quickly correct all irregularities, and relieve the distressing symptoms so prevalent with the sex. Boxes 2s 9d., of all Chemists. Prepared only by E. T. Towle, Chemist, Nottingham, England. Agents for Melbourne—Rocke, Tompsitt & Co., Wholesale Druggists: Hemmons and Co., Wholesale Druggists; William Ford & Co., 67, Swanston Street.

A CARD.—To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretion of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c.. I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self addressed envelope and sixpence to prepay postage to the Rev. Joseph T. Inman, Station D, New York City, U.S.A.

Consumers of Wolfe's Schnapps especially those taking it medicinally, should purchase it only by the bottle, and thus ensure the geniune article, as there is a fraudulent imitation in the market. Large and small bottles are obtainable at every respectable hotel and Wine and Spirit Merchant's in the colony. The name of M. Moss and Co. is on the top label of the yellow wrapper.

THE BAD AND WORTHLESS

Are never *imitated* or *counterfeited.* This is especially true of a family medicine, and it is positive proof that the remedy *imitated* is of the highest value. As soon as it had been tested and proved by the whole world that Hop Bitters was the purest, best and most valuable family medicine on earth, many imitations sprung up and began to steal the notices in which the press and the people of the country had expressed the merits of H. B., and in every way trying to induce suffering invalids to use their stuff instead, expecting to make money on the credit and good name of H. B. Many others started nostrums put up in similar style to H. B., with variously devised names in which the word "Hop" or "Hops" were used in a way to induce people to believe they were the same as Hop Bitters. All such pretended remedies or cures no matter what their style or name is, and especially those with the word "Hop" or "Hops" in their name or in any way connected with them or their name, are imitations or counterfeits. Beware of them. Touch none of them. Use nothing but genuine American Hop Bitters, with a bunch or cluster of green Hops on the white label, and Dr. Soule's name blown in the glass. Trust nothing else. Druggists and Chemists are warned against dealing in imitations or counterfeits.

Floriline!—For the Teeth and Breath.—A few drops of the liquid "Floriline" sprinkled on a wet tooth-brush produces a pleasant lather, which thoroughly cleanses the teeth from all parasites or impurities, hardens the gums, prevents tartar, stops decay, gives to the teeth a peculiar pearly-whiteness, and a delightful fragrance to the breath. It removes all unpleasant odour arising from decayed teeth or tobacco smoke. "The Fragrant Floriline," being composed in part of honey and sweet herbs, is delicious to the taste, and the greatest toilet discovery of the age. Price 2s. 6d., of all Chemists and Perfumers. Wholesale depot removed to 33, Farringdon Road, London.

Sufferers from Wind on the Stomach, Indigestion, Costiveness, Giddiness, Sick Headache, Heartburn, Disturbed Sleep, Palpitation of the Heart, Colic, Ague, Biliousness, Liver Complaints, Skin Eruptions, &c., shouldlose no time in availing themselves of that most excellent medicine—"PAGE WOODCOCK'S WIND PILLS," which for 30 years has held the first place in the world as an effectual antidote to the above and all complaints arising from a disordered state of the stomach, bowels, or liver. Tonic, invigorating and purifying, they form the best remedy extant. Sold by all Medicine Vendorsin boxes at 1s., 1½d., 2s. 9d., and 4s. 6d. each. Proprietor, Page D. Woodcock, Lincoln, England.

Oxygen is Life.—Dr. Bright's Phosphodyne—Multitudes of people are hopelessly suffering from Debility, Nervous and Liver Compaints, Depression of Spirits, Hypochondria, Timidity, Indigestion, Failure of Hearing, Sight, and Memory, Lassitude, Want of Power, &c., whose cases admit of a permanent cure by the new remedy Phosphodyne (Ozonic Oxygen), which at once allays all irritation and excitement, imparts new energy and life to the enfeebled constitution, and rapidly cures every stage of these hitherto incurable and distressing maladies. Sold by all chemists and druggists throughout the globe. Caution.—Phosphorus is sometimes sold in the form of Pills and Lozenges; it should be generally known that every form where solid particles of Phosphorous are in combination is dangerous. It is therefore necessary that the public should be cautioned against the use of any form of Phosphrous not perfectly soluble in water.

Valuable Discovery for the Hair.—If your hair is turning grey or white, or falling off, use "The Mexican Hair Renewer," for it will positively restore in every case Grey or White hair to its original colour, without leaving the disagreeable smell of most "Restorers." It makes the hair charmingly beautiful, as well as promoting the growth of the hair on bald spots, where the glands are not decayed. Ask your chemist for "The Mexican Hair Renewer," sold by Chemists and Perfumers everywhere at 3s. 6d. per bottle. Wholesale depot removed to 33, Farringdon Road, London.

FOR COUGHS AND COLDS.

KAY'S COMPOUND OF LINSEED, Aniseed, Senega, Squill, Tolu, &c., with Chlorodyne.

KAY'S COMPOUND, a demulcent expectorant, for Coughs and Colds.

KAY'S COMPOUND for Cough's and Colds, is equally serviceable for Horses and Cattle,

KAY'S TIC PILLS, a specific in Neuralgia, Face-ache, &c.

COAGULINE.—Cement for Broken Articles. Sold everywhere.
Imported by all Merchants, and sold by all Chemists &c.
Sole Makers—Kay BROS., Stockport, England.

REMEDY FREE!—A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, &c., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self-cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers. Address J. H. REEVES, Esq., 43 Chatham Street, New York City, U. S. A.

Beaufort Post Office.

Time Table, 1884.

Post Town	Mails arrive at Beaufort	Mails close at Beaufort
Melbourne... ...	6 a.m 12.10 p.m 10 p.m	8.45 a.m 5 p.m.
Goelong ...	Ditto	Ditto
Ballarat ...	Ditto	Ditto
Trawalla ...	Ditto	Ditto
Raglan ...	4.15 p.m	9.15 a.m
Chute ...	Ditto	Ditto
Waterloo ...	Ditto	Ditto
Main Load ...	Ditto	Ditto
Sailor's Gully ...	4.15 p.m	Ditto
Stockyard Hill ...	Ditto	Ditto
Ararat... ...	9.31 a.m 5.20 p.m	11.45 a.m 9.20 p.m
Buangor ...	Ditto	Ditto
Eurambeer ...	4 30 p.m	1 p.m
Shirley ...	Ditto	Dittto

The mails for Ararat, Melbourne, Ballarat, Geelong, Buangor, and Trawalla are despatched twice daily.

Mails for Waterloo are despatched daily.

Mails for Shirley, and Eurambeen are despatched three times a week—Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays.

Mails for Main Lead, Raglan, and Chute are despatched three times a week—Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays.

Mails for Stockyard Hill and Sailor's Gully (a loose bag to Lake Goldsmith) are despatched three times a week—Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays.

Throat Affections and Hoarseness.—All suffering from irritation of the throat and hoarseness will be agreeably surprised at the almost immediate relief afforded by the use of "Brown's Bronchial Troches." These famous "lozenges" are now sold by most respectable chemists in this country at 1s. 1½d. per box. People troubled with a "hacking cough," a "slight cold," or bronchial affections, cannot try them too soon, as similar troubles, if allowed to progress, result in serious Pulmonary and Asthmatic affections. See that the words "Brown's Bronchial Troches" are on the Government Stamp around each box.—Prepared by John I. Brown & Sons, Boston, U.S. European depot, removed to 33, Farringdon Road, London.

£1 Free Gifts!—The proprietors of Wolfe's Schiedam Aromatic Schnapps, to induce the destruction and prevent the improper use of their wrappers and labels, and thus further protect the Public against fraud and deception, have inclosed in the wrappers or under the label on the quart bottles, since 1st October, 1878, and continue to inclose in every day's packing throughout the year, THREE £1 ORDERS, which are drawn upon the undersigned, and which will be cashed by them on presentation. To secure these Gifts, the Public must be careful to ask for, and accept nothing but the Genuine Udolpho Wolfe's Schnapps, with our name upon the top label M. Moss & Co., Wynyard Lane, Sydney.

Victorian Railways.

TIME TABLE.
FROM MELBOURNE TO STAWELL

Leave—Melbourne 6.30 a.m, 11.10 a.m, 4.10 p.m. 7 p.m
Arrive at Geelong 8.13 a.m 12.57 a.m 6.15 p.m 8.22 p.m
Leave—Geelong 8.25 a.m, 1.12 a.m, 6.35 p.m, 8.37 p.m
Arrive at Ballarat 10.30 am 3.20 a.m 9 p.m 10 20 p.m
Leave—Ballarat 6 a.m 10.50 a.m 3.45 p.m 10.35 p.m.
Burrumbeet 6.40 a.m 11.21 a.m, 4.25 p.m
Beaufort 7.30 a.m 12.4 a.m 5.22 p.m 12.0 a.m.
Buangor, 8.25 a.m, 12.40 a.m, 6.7 pm
Arrive at Ararat 9.10 am 1.16 pm, 6.50 p.m. 1.25 p.m.
Leave—Ararat, 9.20 a.m, 1.31 a.m, 7.1 a.m
Arrive at Stawell 10.20 a.m, 2.26 p.m, 7.55 a.m

FROM STAWELL TO MELBOURNE

Leave—Stawell 6 45 a.m, 10.45 p.m, 3.5 p.m 9.30 p.m.
Arrive At Ararat 7.39 a.m 11.45 p.m 3.59 p.m
Leave—Ararat, 7.49 a.m, 11.55 p.m, 4.9 p.m
Buangor 8.25 am 12.45 p.m 4.45 pm
Beaufort 9.2 a.m 1.30 p.m 5.25 p m
Burrumbeet 9.43 a.m 2.16 p.m, 6.7 p.m.
Arrive At Ballarat 10.21 am, 3.10 pm, 6.45 p.m 1.30am
Leave—Ballarat 6.40 a.m, 11.30 a.m, 3.25 p.m, 7.10 p.m
Arrive at Geelong 8.30 a.m 1.39 p.m 6.5 p.m 9.5 p.m.
Leave—Geelong, 8.40 a.m, 1.54 pm, 6.30 pm, 9.15 p.m
Arrive At Melbourne, 10.15 a.m, 3.41 pm, 8.35 p.m. 10.46 p.m.

FROM ARARAT to HAMILTON and PORTLAND

Arrive At Ararat, 1.16 p.m.
Leave Ararat, 1.50 p.m.
Wickliffe Road, 2.51 p.m.
Glen Thompson, 3.25 p.m.
Leave Glen Thompson, 3.30 p.m.
Arrive At Dunkeld, 4 p.m.
Hamilton, 4.50 p.m.
Leave Hamilton, 5.5 p.m.
Arrive At Portland, 7.20 p.m.

FROM PORTLAND and HAMILTON to ARARAT and MELBOURNE.

Leave Portland, 10.15 a.m.
Arrive at Hamilton, 12.32 a.m.
Leave Hamilton, 12.47 a.m.
Arrive At Ararat, 3.51 p.m.
Leave Ararat, 4.9 p.m.
Arrive At Melbourne, 11.15 p.m.

FARES.

Beaufort to	First-class	Second-class
Trawalla	1s 0d	0s 9d
Burrumbeet	2s 6d	1s 9d
Windermere	3s 6d	2s 0s
Ballarat	5s 0d	3s 0d
Geelong	14s 0d	9s 0d
Melbourne	21s 0d	13s 6d
Beaufort to	First-class	Second-class.
Buangor	2s 6d	2s 0d
Ararat	5s 0d	3s 6d
Armstrongs	6s 0d	4s 0d
Great Western	6s 6d	4s 6d
Stawell	8s 0d	6s 6d

ADVERTISEMENTS received for insertion in this Paper, in England, by CLARKE SON and PLATT, 85 Gracechurch street, London.

Important Discovery.

GREENBANK ALKALI CO.'S PATENT POWDERED DOUBLE REFINED 98 per cent.
CAUSTIC SODA
Makes the Finest Hard Soap absolutely without Boiling!!

No special apparatus required. By simply mixing with tallow retuse grease, or oil, any quantity of soap can be made at a time, from ten pounds in a few minutes to ten tons in a few hours. Quality superior, and cost much less than any boiled soap; when refuse grease or oil can be obtained the best hard soap can be made, costing only a half-penny a pound!!

This article is the most highly concentrated alkali obtainable. For all washing, scouring, and cleaning purposes each pound of our patent Double Refined Caustic Soda Powder is equal to ten pounds of ordinary soda crystals, thus effecting a great saving of freight and carriage to distant countries. Nothing better for cleaning or removing old paint.

The following very simple directions for producing the best hard Soap will always succeed if exactly followed:—Take *exactly* TEN pounds of GREENBANK PATENT DOUBLE REFINED 98 PER CENT. CAUSTICSODA POWDER, put it in any can or jar with FORTY-FIVE pounds (4½ gallons) of WATER; stir it once or twice with a stirrer; it will dissolve immediately and become quite hot; let it stand until the lye thus made is cold. Weigh out and place in any convenient vessel for mixing exactly SEVENTY-FIVE pounds of Clean Grease, tallow Soil (except mineral oil). If grease or tallow is used, melt it slowly over the fire until it is liquid, and feels only just warm to the hand. If oil is used no heating is required. Now pour the lye slowly into the liquid grease or oil in a small stream continuously, at the same time stirring with a flat wooden stirrer about three inches broad; continue gently stirring, without stopping, until the lye and grease are thoroughly combined, and the mixture drops from the stirrer like honey. Do not stir too long, or the mixture will separate itself again; the time required varies with the weather and the kind of grease or oil used, from fifteen to twenty minutes will be enough. When the mixing is completed pour off the liquid soap into any old square box for a mould, sufficiently large to hold it, previously damping the sides with water so as to prevent the soap from sticking. Wrap it well up in blankets or sheep skins; or, better still, put it in a warm place until the next day, when the box will contain a block of ONE HUNDRED AND THIRTY POUNDS OF FINE HARD WHITE SOAP, which can afterwards be cut up with a wire. Remember the chief points in the above directions, which must be exactly followed. The lye must be allowed to *cool*. If melted tallow or grease is used, it must be only just warm to the hand. Lye must be thoroughly stirred into the melted grease or oil; *not* melted grease into the lye. The exact weights given of Double Refined Powdered Caustic Soda and tallow or oil must be taken. If the tallow or grease is not clean, or contains *any* salt, it must be "rendered" previous to use; *any salt* present spoils the whole operation entirely, but discolored or rancid grease or tallow is just as good for this purpose.

MEMO. THE COMMON CAUSTIC SODA SOLD IN DRUMS WILL NOT MAKE SOAP AT ALL BY THE ABOVE DIRECTIONS.

The Soap made in this way is an absolutely pure unadultered soap, far superior in quality to any boiled soap, and much cheaper. It contains all glycerine originally contained in the grease used, a valuable ingredient all lost when the Soap is made by the old-fashioned boiled process. This soap being pure and unadulterated, it will not injure or destroy the most delicate fabrics or colours; though for washing or scouring woollen articles we always recommend a pure potash Soap made in the same way with our Pure Caustic Potash.

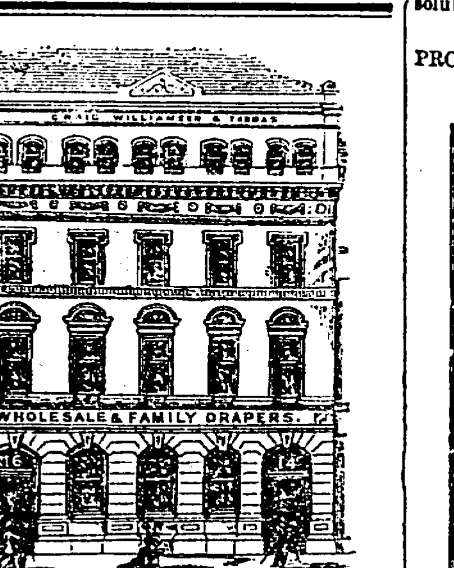
The attention of WOOL GROWERS and WOOL SCOURERS is directed to the Company's.
PURE CAUSTIC POTASH
put up in iron canisters, containing 20lbs. each.
ABSOLUTELY NO BOILING, OR ANY SPECIAL APPARATUS REQUIRED!

By simply mixing this pure caustic of potash, dissolved in water, with melted tallow, the most perfect wool scouring soap can be produced, at far less than the cost of soda ash, or soda crystals, which never should be used, as they destroy the colour, and injure the brilliancy of the wool!

Full directions for use may be had on application to

ROBERT DICKENS & CO.,
25 Market Street, Melbourne.
Wholesale Agents for Victoria.

Advice to Mothers!—Are you broken in your rest by a sick child suffering with the pain of cutting teeth? Go at once to a chemist and get a bottle of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. It will relieve the poor sufferer immediately. It is perfectly harmless and pleasant to taste, it produces natural, quiet sleep, by relieving the child from pain, and the little cherub awakes "as bright as a button." It soothes the child, it softens the gums, allays all pain, relieves wind, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for dysentery and diarrhœa, whether arising from teething or other causes. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup is sold by medicine dealers everywere hat 1s. 1½d. per bottle.



IMPORTANT NOTICE
TO HEADS OF FAMILIES AND OTHERS.

Drapery, Woollens and Clothing, Carpets Floorcloths and Linoleums, Bedsteads and Bedding, direct from the Importers, at actua Wholesale Prices.

CRAIG, WILLIAMSON, AND THOMAS

SUPPLY the Public with Drapery, Woollens, Clothing, Carpets, Floorcloths, Linoleums, Bedsteads and Bedding at Importers' Rates.

The Terms being strictly Net Cash, purchasers at C. W. and T.'s warehouses have not to pay for losses occasioned by bad debts and they save the retail profit, fully 30 per cent

Extensive shipments from England and the Continent are received weekly by the several steamers, thereby ensuring a continuous supply of the newest goods.

Persons residing in the country, including the adjacent colonies, can rely on their orders having careful attention. The principle of having only one price (no matter how large or how small the parcel) is a guarantee that families ordering by letter are placed on the same footing as if they selected the goods personally.

The Tailoring and Outfitting Departments having assumed such large proportions are now located at the warehouse, No. 6 Elizabeth street, close to the drapery warehouse. Cards for self measurement and patterns forwarded on application.

The Stock in all Departments is now fully assorted for winter requirements, and the firm have pleasure in inviting an inspection of their

DRAPERY WAREHOUSE
AT 14 and 16 ELIZABETH STREET,
And their
CARPET AND CLOTHING WAREHOUSE,
6 ELIZABETH STREET

CRAIG, WILLIAMSON, & THOMAS,
IMPORTERS AND WAREHOUSEMEN,
MELBOURNE.

John James Trevatt,
Shoeing and Jobbing Smith,

HAS COMMENCED BUSINESS in the premises lately occupied by Mr. W. Buchanan, Havelock street, Beaufort, and respectfully solicits a share of public support.

GEELONG WOOL SALES.

Synnot, Everingham, & Co.,
WOOL BROKERS,
STOCK AND STATION AGENTS,
(Established in 1853),

ARE prepared to make Liberal Cash Advances on Wool, etc., consigned to them for sale or shipment to the London market.

Sale days, Tuesdays and Thursdays for Wool, and Wednesdays for Skins, Hides and Tallow. During the grain season Weekly Sales of Grain will be held at the warehouses.

All consignments of Wool, etc., are carefully valued by members of the firm, and duly protected up to valuations. When values are not realised the Wool can be shipped to the London Market, at a cost of one shilling per bale.

In consequence of the increase of their business they have just completed extensive additions to their warehouses, which now have a frontage to Clare-street of 250 feet. The showrooms and large warehouses have been thoroughly renovated and greatly improved, making them as complete as any in the colony, giving ample space to catalogue and display from five to six thousand bales at each sale.

Geelong, as a market for wool, is acknowledged by all who have tried it to be the best in the colony for the sale of either large or small clips, consequent upon the easy and cheap facilities for Shipping, and the other charges being about seven shillings per bale in favor of Geelong. Foreign buyers know this and consequently prefer buying in this market.

Geelong has more Fellmongers than Melbourne, which, with four Woollen Manufactories, creates an almost unlimited demand for Wool and other Station Produce.

Consignments from any part of Victoria or from any of the colonies will receive our best attention.

Woolpacks and all Station Stores on sale at lowest rates.

CLARE STREET, GEELONG.

Lightning Sewer.

The New WILSON Oscillating Shuttle
SEWING MACHINE
Is the BEST SEWING MACHINE in the WORLD for Family Sewing and Manufacturing.

No Cogs, Complicated Cams, or Elaborate Mechanism.

Entirely NEW in Principle, Detail, and Detail.
Every WILSON SEWING MACHINE guaranteed for FIVE YEARS by certificate warranty.

Sole Agents for Australia.
ALEXANDER and CO..
Ramsden Place, Flinders Lane East, between Swanston and Russell Streets,
MELBOURNE.

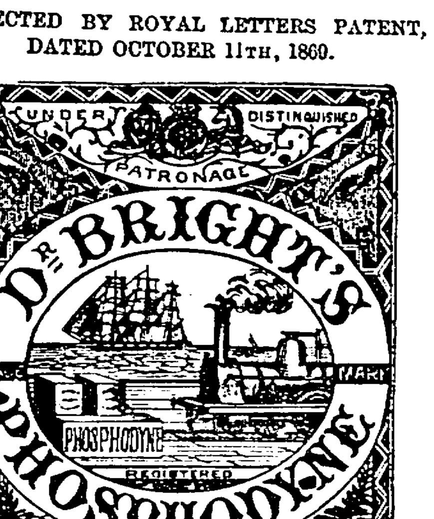
Sole Agents—Wotherspoon Bros, and Co

Oxygen is Life.

ALTHOUGH the modern Materia Medica include many valuable remedies for human afflictions, it is a matter of certainty that in all cases where the animal vitality is failing. Phospherus is decidedly superior to every other remedy at present known. It will work effects such as nothing else will produce, and it possesses the great advantage of not causing, when its use is relinquished, the slightest reaction or depression.

CAUTION.—PHOSPHORUS is sometimes sold in the form of Pills and Lozenges; it should be generally known that every form where SOLID PARTICLES of Phosphorus are in combination is dangerous It is, therefore, necessary that the public should be cautioned against the use of any form of Phosphorus not perfectly soluble in water.

PROTECTED BY ROYAL LETTERS PATENT, DATED OCTOBER 11TH, 1860.



(OZONIC OXYGEN),

The New Curative Agent, and only Reliable Remedy for Nervous and Liver Complaints.

This Phosphatic combination is pronounced by the most eminent members of the Medical Profession to be unequalled for its power of replenishing the vitality of the body, by its supplying all the essential constituents of the blood and nerve substance, and for developing all the powers and functions of the system to the highest degree.

It is agreeable to the palate, and innocent in its action, while retaining all its extraordinary properties; and as a specific, surpassing all the known therapeutic agents of the present day for the speedy and permanent cure of—

Nervous Prostration	Shortness of Breath
Liver Complaints	Trembling of the hands and limbs
Palpitation of the Heart	Impaired Nutrition
Dizziness	Mental and Physical Depression
Noises in the Head and Ears	Consumption (in its first stages only)
Loss of Energy and Appetite	Timidity
Hypochondria	Eruptions of the Skin
Female Complaints	Impaired Sight and Memory
General Debility	Nervous Fancies
Indigestion	Impoverished Blood
Flatulence	Nervous Debility in all its Stages
Incapacity for Study or Business	Premature Decline
Sick Headache	
Lassitude	

And all morbid conditions of the system arising from whatever cause. The action of the Phosphodyne is twofold—on the one hand increasing the principle which constitutes nervous energy, and on the other the most powerful blood and flesh generating agent known; therefore, a marvellous medicine for renovating impaired and broken-down constitutions. It quickly improves the functions of assimilation to such a degree, that were for years an emaciated, anxious, cadaverouse and semi-vital condition has existed, the flesh will rapidly increase in quantity and firmness, and the whole system return to a state of robust health. The Phosphodyne acts electrically upon the organisation; for instance, it assists nature to generate that human electricity which renews and rebuilds the osseous, muscular, nervous, membraneous and organic systems. It operates on the system without exciting care or thought upon the individual as to the process. It moves the lungs, liver, heart, kidneys, stomach, and intestines, with a harmony vigour, yet mildness unparallelled in medicine.

The Phosphodyne gives back to the human structure, in a suitable form, the phosphoric or animating element of life, which has been wasted, and exerts an important influence directly on the spinal marrow and nervous system, of a nutrive, tonic, and invigorating character, maintaining that buoyant energy of the brain and muscular system which renders the mind cheerful, brilliant, and energetic, entirely overcoming that dull, inactive, and sluggish disposition which many persons experience in all their actions.

The beneficial effects of Phosphodyne are frequently shown from the first day of its administration, by a remarkable increase of nervous power, with a feeling of vigour and comfort to which the patient has long been unaccustomed. Digestion is improved; the appetite increases wonderfully; the bowels become regular; the eyes brighter; the skin clear and healthy; and the hair acquires strength, showing the importance of the action of the Phosphodyne on the organs of nutrition.

Finally, the Phosphodyne maintains a certain degree of activity in the previously debilitated nervous system; its use enables all debilitated organs to return to their sound state and perform their natural functions. Persons suffering from Nervous Debility, or any of the hundred symptoms which this distressing disease assumes, may rest assured of an effectual or even speedy cure by the judicious use of this most invaluable remedy.

DR. BRIGHT'S PHOSPHODYNE

Is sold only in Cases at 10s. 6d. by all Chemists and Patent Medicine Vendors throughout the Globe.

Full directions for use in the English, French, German, Italian, Dutch, Spanish, Portuguese, Russian, Danish, Turkish, Persian, Hindostanti, Madrasse, Bengalee, Chinese, and Japanese languages accompany each case.

CAUTION—The large and increasing demand for Dr. Bright's Phosphodyne has led to several imitations under similar names; purchasers of this medicine should, therefore, be careful to observe that the words "Dr. Bright's Phosphodyne" are blown in the bottle, and that the directions for use are printed in all the languages as above, without which non can possibly be genuine. Every Case bears the Trade Mark and Signature of Patentee.

WHOLESALE AGENTS FOR—
Victoria..............Felton, Grimwade, and Co., Melbourne.
South Australia......F. H. Faulding and Co., Adelaide.
New South Wales...Elliott Bros., Sydney.
Queensland..........Berkley and Taylor, Brisbane.
New Zealand.........Kempthorne, Prossor and Co., Dunedin and Auckland.
Export Agents—Evans, Lescher and Evans, 60 Bartholomew Close.

Holloway's Ointment.

Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Wounds, and Ulcerations of all kinds.

THERE is no medicinal preparation which may be so thoroughly relied upon in the treatment of the above ailments as Holloway's Ointment Nothing can be more salutary than its action on the body both locally and constitutionally. The Ointment rubbed around the part affected enters the pores as salt permeates meat. It quickly penetrates to the source of the evil, and drives it from the system.

Bronchitis Diphtheria Colds Coughs Sore Throat and Shortness of Breath.

Relaxed and congested throats elongated uvula ulcerated or turgid tonsils whooping cough, croup wheezing from accumulated mucous, and other difficult ties of respiration also palpitation stitches and shortness of breath may with certainty be cured by rubbing this healing Ointment over the chest and back for at least half an hour twice a day assisted by appropriate doses of Holloway's Pills.

For Glandular Swellings, Stiff Joints and Disease of the Skin.

This invaluable unguent has greater power over gout and rheumatism than any other preparation. None need remain in pain if its removal be set about it in good earnest, by using this infallible remedy according to printed instructions affixed to each pot. All settled aches and pains are remediable in the same manner.

Gout and Rheumatism.

There is no preparation for salutary effects comparable to this remedy. It should be well rubbed over the affected parts after their due fomentation with warm water. It acts by stimulating the absorbents to increased activity, by preventing congestion and promoting a free and copious circulation in the parts affected, thence speedily and effectually it ensures a cure,

Piles Fistulas, and Exhortations

The cures which this Ointment effects in healing piles and fistulas of long standing, after they have resisted other applications, have been so countless and notorious throughout the world that any effort to give an adequate detailed statement of their number or character would be in vain. It is sufficient to know that the Ointment has never proved inefficacious.

In Disorders of the Kidneys, Stone, and Gravel

The Ointment is a sovereign remedy if it be well rubbed twice a day into the small of the back, over the region of the kidneys, into which it will gradually penetrate, and in almost every case give immediate relief. When this Ointment has been once used it has established its own worth, and has again been eagerly sought for as the easiest and safest remedy in all disorders of the kind.

Both the Ointment and Pills should be used in the following complaints:—

Bad Legs	Fistulas	Sore Throats
Bad breasts	Gout	Skin Diseases
Burns	Glandular Swellings	Scurvy
Bunions	Lumbago	Sore Heads
Chilblains	Piles	Tumours
Chapped Hands	Rheumatism	Ulcers
Corns (Soft)	Sore Nipples	Wounds
Contracted and Stiff Joints	Scalds	

The Pills and Ointment are sold at Professor Holloway's Establishment, 78 New Oxford street, London, and by nearly every respectable Vendor of Medicine throughout the Civilised World, in boxes and Pots. The smallest box of Pills contains four dozen; and the smallest Pot of Ointment one ounce.

Full printed directions are affixed to each Box and Pot, and can be had in any language, even in Turkish, Arabic, Armenian, Persian, or Chinese.

"For the Blood is the Life."

CLARKE'S
WORLD FAMED
BLOOD MIXTURE.

THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER AND RESTORER.

For cleansing and clearing the blood from all impurities cannot be too highly recommended.

For Scrofula, Scurvy, Skin Diseases, and Sores of all kinds it is a never-failing and permanent cure.

It Cures Old Sores
Cures Ulcerated Sores on the Neck
Cures Ulcerated Sore Legs
Cures Blackheads, or Pimples on the Face
Cures Survy Sores
Cures Cancerous Ulcers
Cures Blood and Skin Diseases
Cures Glandular Swellings
Clears the Blood from all Impure Matter,
From whatever cause arising.

As this mixture is pleasant to the taste, and warranted free from anything injurious to the most delicate constitution of either sex, the Proprietors solicit sufferers to give it a trial to test its value.

Thousands of Testimonials from all parts

READ THE FOLLOWING:—

"Carlton, near Nottingham, February 27, 188[illegible]
"Messrs. the Midland Counties Drug Company, Lincoln.

"Gentlemen,—Some ten years ago my wife became lame with ulcerated legs. I tried every recommendation for a cure, and also a large number of [illegible] (some of these very clever men with diseases of this kind), but to no effect. After being in this state for betwixt five and six years I determined to try your Blood Mixture, as a last resource, as she at that time seemed to be at death's door and had to be put to bed, having no use in her legs; and, I am thankful to say, after taking 13 of your small bottles she experienced a perfect cure. This is now four years ago since the cure was effected, and there is no sign of the complaint returning. I may add that it had cost us several pounds trying one remedy after another previous to taking your valuable medicine, for which I return my sincere thanks.—I am Gentlemen, yours gratefully, "C. S."

"P.S.—You may make what use of this letter you think fit, but in the event of advertising it kindly keep back my name. You can, however, refer anyone making private inquiries to my address as follows:—C. S., Midland Station, Carlton, near Nottingham."

Sold in Bottles 2s 6d. each, and in Cases containing six times the quantity, 11s. each—sufficient to effect a permanent cure in the great majority of long-standing cases, by all CHEMISTS and PATENT MEDICINE VENDORS throughout the world.

Proprietors.
THE LONDON AND MIDLAND COUNTIES DRUG COMPANY, LINCOLN, ENGLAND.
TRADE MARK—"BLOOD MIXTURE."

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

NO family should be without these Pills. Their tried efficacy in correcting disorders of the liver and stomach, stimulating the bowels, and purifying the blood, has secured for them an imperishable fame throughout the world. A few doses produce relief and a short continuance effects a complete cure. Invalids may look forward towards this rectifying and renovating medicine with the certainty of obtaining relief.

How to Enjoy Life

Is only known when the blood is pure, its circulation perfect, and the nerves in good order. The only sure and certain method of expelling all impurities is to take Holloway's Pills, which have the power of cleansing the blood from all noxious matters, expelling all acrid humours which taint or impoverish it, and thereby purify and invigorate and give general tone to the system. Young and old, robust or delicate, may alike experience their beneficient effects. Myriads affirm that these Pills possess a marvellous power in securing those great secrets of health by purifying and regulating the fluids and strengthening the solids.

Our Mothers and Daughters.

The functional irregularities peculiar to the weaker sex are invariably corrected without pain or inconvenience by the use of Holloway's Pills. They are the safest and purest medicine for all diseases incident to females of all ages, and most precious at the turn of life, or when entering into womanhood.

Debilitated Constitutions—Bad Coughs.

In general debility, mental depression, and nervous depression, there is no medicine which operates with such charm as these famous Pills. They soothe and strengthen the nerves and system generally, give tone to the stomach, elevate the spirits, and in fact render the patient sensible of a total and most delightful revolution in his whole system. Thousands of persons have testified that, by their use alone, they have been restored to health after all other means have proved unsuccessful.

Indigestion and its Cure.

Indigestion with torpidity of the liver is the bane of thousands, who pass each day with accumulated sufferings, all of which may be avoided by taking these Pills according to the accompany directions. They strengthen and invigorate every organ subservient to digestion, and effect a cure without debilitating or exhausting the system; on the contrary they support and conserve the vital principle by a complete purification of the blood.

Holloway's Pills are the best remedy known in the world for the following diseases:—

Ague	Piles
Asthma	Rheumatism
Bilious Complaint	Retention of urine
Blotches on the Skin	Scrofula, or King's Evil
Bowel Complaints	Sore Throats
Debility	Stone and Gravel
Dropsy	Secondary Symptoms
Female Irregularities	Tic-Doloreux
Fevers of all kinds	Ulcers
Gout	Veneral Affections
Headache	Worms of all kinds
Indigestion	Weakness from whatever cause, &c., &c.
Liver Complaints	
Lumbago	

The Pills and Ointment are sold at Professor Holloway's establishment, 78 New Oxford street, London; and by nearly every respectable Vendor of Medicine throughout the civilised world in boxes and pots. The smallest box of Pills contains four dozen, and the smallest pot of Ointment one ounce.

Full printed directions are affixed to each box and pot and can be had in any language, even in Turkish Arabic, Armenian, Persian, or Chinese.

Printed and published by H. P. HENNINGSEN for the proprietors, at the Office, Lawrence street, Beaufort, Victoria.

MELBOURNE 25 AUG 84 PUBLIC LIBRARY

The Riponshire Advocate.

No. 530] BEAUFORT, SATURDAY, AUGUST 23, 1884. PRICE SIXPENCE

The "Riponshire Advocate,"

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,

CONTAINS a complete summary of local and general news for the week.

Subscribers who do not receive their papers regularly or at an early hour of the morning would much oblige us by immediately forwarding their names to the office of this paper, Lawrence street, in order that such errors may be rectified. We are most desirous of securing for our subscribers a regular and early delivery, but it will be impossible for our measures to prove effectual, unless we are warned by them when neglect takes place.

Advertisements sent in without a written order as to the number of insertions, will in all cases be continued until countermanded, and no advertisement can be withdrawn without an order in writing, delivered at the office by 10 a.m. on the day previous to publication.

Advertisements for this paper cannot be received after 7 o'clock on the evening previous to publication.

New subscribers are only charged from the time of ordering the paper.

Orders to discontinue subscriptions to the paper must be in writing, delivered at the office and for the current quarter.

Communications of a literary nature must be addressed to the Editor, and must bear the signature and address of the writer—not necessarily for publication, but as a pledge of good faith. An observance of this rule will be the means of preventing disappointment to contributors.

All advertisements coming under the heads of Wanted, Missing Friends, For Sale, Rewards, if not exceeding twenty-four words, will be inserted for 2s. 6d. Two shillings and sixpence.

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, will be charged 2s. 6d. for each insertion.

Displayed advertisements, and advertisements above one inch, four shillings per inch, for the first two insertions, and two shillings per inch for all subsequent insertions.

Business and double column advertisements, if ordered for extended periods, will be charged on a reduced scale, in proportion to the number of insertions.

LONDON and LANCASHIRE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

Established in the Colonies 1862.

Capital, £1,500,000 fully subscribed.

The undersigned having been appointed Agent for Beaufort, is prepared to receive Proposals for all descriptions of Insurance at the LOWEST CURRENT RATES.

Risks accepted on Threshing Machines, Stacks, and Agricultural Produce.

Premiums for the year, £425,355 or £67,870 over 1879.

The additions to Reserve Funds now amount to £383,729 to meet fire losses only, in addition to the Capital.

Out of a surplus of £110,726, only £16,097 was paid to Shareholders in Dividends, the balance being added to Reserve Fund.

H. P. HENNINGSEN

WANTED KNOWN.

I having come to my knowledge that Subscribers to Daily Papers are charged Nine Pence (9d.) a week, for the benefit of the public I wish to inform them that the "Ballarat Star," "Age," and "Daily Telegraph" can be had and will be delivered in the township of Beaufort at 6d. per week, or 6s. 6d. per quarter.

H. P. HENNINGSEN.

GRATEFUL.—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA,

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—See article in the "Civil Service Gazette."

Made simply with boiling water or milk.

Sold in ½lb. packets by Grocers labelled thus:—

JAMES EPPS & CO.,
HOMŒOPATHIC CHEMISTS,
LONDON, ENGLAND.

H. P. HENNINGSEN,

BOOKSELLER,

STATIONER & NEWS AGENT,

HAVELOCK-STREET BEAUFORT.

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT.

PERMANENT ENLARGEMENT
Of the
WEEKLY TIMES
TO TWENTY-FOUR PAGES,
Or
ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY COLUMNS.

In compliance with the wish of several of the delegates to the Conference of the Farmers' Unions held in Melbourne, an important new feature has been added to The Weekly Times, namely,

THE FARMERS' GAZETTE AND UNION RECORD."

The increased size of the Weekly Times will enable Parliamentary Proceedings, and all matters of interest

TO BE MORE FULLY REPORTED.

The Weekly Times is now the Cheapest and Most Complete Weekly Newspaper

PUBLISHED IN THE WORLD

At the Price.

THE SPORTING DEPARTMENT

Of the Weekly Times will continue to be a Special Feature in the Paper.

In the Weekly Times will be found a Good Selection of Light Literature, comprising Original and Selected Tales, Sketches, Household Hints, and the Ladies' Column.

In addition to the above, The Weekly Times will contain the Latest and Fullest Cablegrams, Commercial, Shipping, and General News, thus supplying in a condensed form the

WEEKLY NEWS OF THE WORLD.

PRICE THREEPENCE.

Subscriptions per post 3s. 6d. per quarter, or 12s. per annum in advance.

OFFICE: 86 COLLINS ST. EAST, MELBOURNE

NOTICE.

It having come to my knowledge that certain unprincipled vendors of sewing machines have frequently substituted in place of the

GENUINE "WERTHEIM"

Machines on a similar principle, but of a far inferior make, I beg to

INFORM the PUBLIC

That EVERY

GENUINE WERTHEIM SEWING MACHINE BEARS the TRADE MARK

Of the

Wertheim Sewing Machine Manufacturing Company, a GNOME,

Representing the Dwarf of German Fable, in a sitting posture, with a mallet resting on his shoulder, and long flowing beard reaching to his feet.

Besides this Trade Mark the NAME "WERTHEIM" is PAINTED in gold on the PLATE of each Machine.

As a Further SECURITY

To GUARD AGAINST IMPOSITION, every GENUINE WERTHEIM SEWING MACHINE

SHIPPED to AUSTRALIA

Has STAMPED on the SHUTTLE-SLIDE the NAME of the SOLE AGENT for Australasia, viz.:—

HUGO WERTHEIM,

MELBOURNE.

I herby inform Vendors of Sewing Machines in Victoria and the other Australian colonies that the WERTHEIM "GNOME" TRADE MARK, as well as the name "WERTHEIM," have been properly REGISTERED in Australia; and that any infringement upon the said registration will be at once proceeded against according to law.

Hugo Wertheim,

39 FLINDERS LANE EAST,

MELBOURNE,

Sole Representative and Agent in Australia for the Wertheim Sewing Machine Manufacturing Company,

PETRUS DE BAERE,

Agent for Beaufort and District.

Machines from £4 10s.

Easy Terms. Illustrated Catalogues.

THE GREATEST "SEWING MACHINE."

TRIUMPH OF THE AGE

We respectfully ask the public not to be misled by the puff of our "Rival of former years."

The number of Sewing Machines imported (like other goods) is no criterion of the number sold, the evidence of which lies in the fact that Melbourne is overstocked with the importations of 1874.

Reasons why the

"WHEELER AND WILSON"

Sewing Machine

Is far superior to the "Singer."

The W. and W. will do more work, and do it better.
The W. and W. is much more durable. It will last a lifetime, and run for years without repair.
The W. and W. is easier to work than the Singer.
The W. and W. is not so liable to get out of order.
The W. and W. has no cog wheels to wear away and break, as a Singer.
The W. and W. has no heavy machinery to tire and weary the feet, as the Singer.
The W. and W. is more simple in action.
The W. and W. has less wear and tear.
The W. and W. is better finished.
The W. and W. has been awarded more prizes.

If any further proof is required of the superiority of the Wheeler and Wilson, it is found in the fact that Singer's agent has never accepted our challenge to have the machines publicly tested.

We warrant every genuine W. and W. machine to give entire satisfaction.

LONG & CO., Australian Agents for Wheeler and Wilson's Machines.

BEWARE OF SPURIOUS IMITATIONS.

Instruction Given Gratis.

P. De BAERE,

WATCHMAKER,

Sole Agent for Beaufort.

All Sewing Machines delivered FREE of charge at Melbourne Prices. Discount allowed for Cash, or on easy terms.

Plain and Ornamental Printing

Of Every description executed at the

"RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE" OFFICE,

Lawrence-street, Beaufort,

And "TRIBUNE" OFFICE, East Charlton.

BOOKBINDING

ON REASONABLE TERMS

MINING SCRIP, CALL, RECEIPTS, DELIVERY BOOKS, &c.,

Prepared on the shortest notice

THE ARGUS may be had daily, on the arrival of the mid-day Train, at the shop of Mr. H. P. HENNINGSEN, Agent, Beaufort. Price, Threepence.

WARD & LIPMAN,

Commission Merchants,

PHILADELPHIA, U. S. A.

EXPORTERS OF AMERICAN GOODS.

Advances made on Consignments.

Contracts for Railways and Public Works Solicited.

WASHING LIQUID.

MRS. GILLOCH begs respectfully to inform the residents of Beaufort and district that she is manufacturing a "Washing Liquid," which will be found to materially lessen the labor of Washing Clothes, besides giving the clothes a good color. Warranted not to injure any article, of whatever description or texture; it will also take out paint, and improve colored articles.

DIRECTIONS FOR USE.—For every 3 gallons of cold water add one half-pint of the liquid, wet and soap the clothes, place in the boiler, and boil for half an hour, then rinse in plenty of water; blue and dry as usual. Soap and soak flannels in warm water, and place in boiler when fine white clothes are taken out, and allowed to remain 15 or 20 minutes; then dry and rinse as usual.

Sold in large or small quantities. Single Bottle 3d.

The "Riponshire Advocate,"

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING,

CIRCULATES in the following districts:—Beaufort, Stockyard Hill, Lake Goldsmith, Sailor's Gully, Main Lead, Raglan, Charlton, Waterloo, Burrumbeen, Buangor, Middle Creek, Shirley, Trawalla, Burrumbeet, Learmonth, Streatham, Skipton, and Carngham.

JOB PRINTING

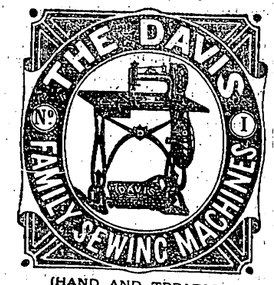
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

BALL TICKETS & PROGRAMMES,
ADDRESS & BUSINESS CARDS,
MINING SCRIP, REPORTS, &c.,
PAMPHLETS, CIRCULARS, BILLHEADS,
POSTERS, DRAPER'S HANDBILLS,
CATALOGUES, DELIVERY BOOKS,
SOIREE & DINNER TICKETS,
MOURNING CARDS, &c., &c.,

PRINTED IN FIRST-CLASS STYLE

AT MELBOURNE PRICES.

Office: Lawrence Street, Beaufort.



(HAND AND TREADLE),
RECEIVED THE
ONLY FIRST PRIZE
AND
GOLD MEDAL
AWARDED AT THE
Sydney & Melbourne International Exhibitions, 1880-1
AND THE
Only First Prize,
Adelaide Exhibition, 1881.

IMPORTERS—
HENRY BISHOP & CO.,
79 BOURKE STREET EAST,
MELBOURNE.
(Next to the Theatre Royal).

Local Agents Wanted.

HOOD'S PHOSPHORUS PILLS

A Certain Remedy for Nervous Debility—either special or general. To avoid disappointment, ask for **Hood's Phosphorus Pills**, and insist upon having them only.

PRICE—2/6 and 5/-

HOOD & CO'S CORN SOLVENT

A Certain Cure for Hard or Soft Corns.

PRICE—2/6 a Bottle.

HOOD & CO.,

WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.

IMPORTERS OF
OILS, ANALINE COLORS AND DRYSALTERY,
147 ELIZABETH STREET.

FIRST PRIZE
Awarded Melbourne International Exhibition, 1880-81.

SANDER AND SONS'

EUCALYPTI EXTRACT.

UNDER the distinguished patronage of His Majesty the King of Italy, at Rome.

Dr. Cruikshank, Health officer for the City of Sandhurst, certifies to the extract being the most reliable remedy for external inflammation, bronchitis, diptheria, affections of the lungs, chest, all pains of rheumatic nature, neuralgia, etc., all swellings, bruises, sprains, wounds, disorders of the bowels, diarrhœa, etc.

PROFESSOR Dr. MOSLER, at the University of Greifswaldo, Germany, reports astonishing cures of Diphtheria, Lung and Throat Diseases by inhaling the vapors of SANDER and SONS' EUCALYPTI EXTRACT.

Epitome of declaration made before M. Cohen, Esq., J.P., at Sandhurst, October, 1877:—The son of Mr. Raabe was hurt with an axe on the knee. After nine weeks' medical treatment it was declared necessary by Dr. Macgillivray to amputate the injured limb. At that juncture the extract was applied, and the wound speedily cured without amputation.

The daughter of Mr. Junghenn, suffering from disease of the bone, as pronounced by Drs. Atkinson and Boyd, was cured just as speedily. Cures of whooping cough, very severe colds, croup, bronchitis, diyhtheria, earache, pains in the head (neuralgia), inflammation of the eyes, and that of a severely injured foot; others of bad legs, wound on the arm with enormous swelling, of severe bruises and a sprained ankle, (H. Brown), in which case eight months' medical advice was of no avail, are reported by the "Donald Times," "Newcastle Morning Herald" "Cooktown Courier," "Yorke's Peninsula Advertiser," and others.

The extract regulates the action of the kidneys cures dysentery and diarrhœa, and is the surest curative agent and preventative of contagion in scarlet, typhoid, and intermittent fever. For particulars see testimonials accompanying each bottle.

Sold at 1s. 6d. and 2s. 6d. per vial.

CAUTION.

Do not confound SANDER and SONS' EUCAUYPTI EXTRACT with the common Eucalypti Oil, a resinous fluid equal to turpentine, without the healing vapors of our Extract, and positively injurious in most cases for which our preparation is highly recommended; therefore ask for SANDER and SONS' EUCALYPTI EXTRACT and see that you get it. The genuine article is made up in vials bearing our trade mark and signature, and for greater safety each vial is secured by an outside green band with our signature and address—

Agent for WATERLOO: J. FRUSHER.
" MAIN LEAD: J. M'LEOD.
" CHARLTON: J. DOBIE.
" BEAUFORT: H. A. GLYDE,

Ballarat Wool Sales.

Everingham, Greenfield, & Co

WOOL, GRAIN, AND TIMBER BROKERS,
SHIPPING AND COMMISSION AGENTS
AND
GENERAL AUCTIONEERS

(Established 1864.)

MELBOURNE AND BALLARAT.

WE beg most respectfully to inform our clients that we shall continue to hold regular Auction sales of WOOL, SHEEPSKINS, HIDES, TALLOW and PRODUCE, every alternate THURSDAY, during the coming Wool Season, at BALLARAT; liberal advances made on Wool, Grain, and all kinds of Colonial Produce consigned to us for sale in Melbourne and Ballarat, or for shipment.

In connection with the above, we beg to notify our friends that we hold public sales of Grain and Produce every TUESDAY, at the

CORN EXCHANGE, MELBOURNE,

And daily (privately) both in Melbourne and Ballarat

FOR SALE—Wool Packs, Corn Sacks, Bran Bags, Gunnies, and General Station Supplies, at Current Rates.

EVERINGHAM GREENFIELD & CO.,
Market Square, Ballarat, and Corn Exchange, Melbourne.

HOW TO

FURNISH

YOUR HOUSE THROUGHOUT

Without Money or Security

ON

S. NATHAN'S

WONDERFUL

TIME PAYMENT SYSTEM.

The Original, Best, and Most Liberal.

Cash Prices. No extra charge for time given. Large and useful stock to select from always open to inspection.

In drawing your attention to my Time-payment System, I beg to offer you a few introductory and explanatory remarks thereon, so that its working and great advantages may be fully understood and appreciated. For some time I had felt there was a want of accommodation for the general public to purchase Furniture without paying in one sum the full purchase money. The item for furnishing, indeed, is always heavy, especially for young beginners in life and housekeeping, many of whom not having the means to furnish, are obliged to live in furnished apartments or houses at double the rent, or again; you might be in possession of a house or apartments larger than you want, and would like to furnish same with view of letting, but cannot afford to pay the sum down at once, which would be required of you. To meet these wants I introduced some years ago, my time payment system, "BEING" the FIRST to offer to the public its beneficial advantages, and without any extra charge whatever, as simply the prices are charged to any customer without distinction, if he be Cash customer or Time-payment. All goods are open for inspection in my establishment, and prices quoted before purchased, which can be compared with any firm in the City. A great advantage of my Time-payment System is its privacy and simplicity, as to enter into an agreement no references are required, the goods being delivered at once without delay, the value of the same being paid by weekly or monthly instalments, when they become the absolute property of the purchaser, so that by paying the difference of rent between furnished and unfurnished apartments or house as like you actually acquire the furniture by the payment down of small deposits. The Time-payment Agreement is purely a private matter between the customer and myself, and the transaction is not published like a Bill of Sale or registered instrument. All goods are at once on completion of arrangement delivered to the full enjoyment of the customer, and no labels or notices are affixed to proclaim they are on Time-payment. My Time-payment System is now become a universal want, and is acknowledged by the press as a public boon to which I can also testify personally with great satisfaction by the success of past years, and the patronage I have received from all classes of society. I solicit your inspection of my large and useful Stock always on hand and ready to go out, which will enable you to judge of the correctness of my representations. I shall always be happy to show you round, and give you any further information if required.

149 AND 151 BOURKE STREET EAST
(Opposite Eastern Arcade); and at
225 ELIZABETH STREET,
MELBOURNE.

Goods forwarded to all parts of the colony on above terms.

ONE BOX OF

CLARKE'S B 41 PILLS

IS warranted to cure all discharges from the Urinary Organs, in either sex, acquired or constitutional, Gravel, and Pains in the back. Sold in boxes, 4s. 6d. each, by all Chemists and Patent Medicine Vendors.

Sole Proprietor, F. J. CLARKE,
APOTHECARIES' HALL, LINCOLN, ENGLAND

EXPORT AGENTS.

Burgoyne, Burbidges and Co., Coleman-street, London
Newbery and Sons, 37 Newgate-street, London.
Barclay and Sons, 95 Farringdon-street, London.
Sanger and Sons, Oxford-street, London.
And all the London Wholesale Houses.

MELBOURNE AGENTS.

ROCKE, TOMPSITT, & CO., Melbourne:
HEMMONS & CO., Wholesale Druggists.
FITCH & FRENCH.

SYDNEY AGENTS.

ELLIOTT BROTHERS & CO., Wholesale Druggists.
ED. ROW & CO.

ADELAIDE AGENTS.

FAULDING & CO., Wholesale Druggists.

BRISBANE AGENTS.

BERKLEY & TAYLOR, Wholesale Druggists.
ELLIOTT BROTHERS & CO., Wholesale Druggists.

NEW ZEALAND AGENTS.

KEMPTHORNE, PROSSER & CO., Wholesale Dru
Dunedin, Auckland, and Christchurch.

MELBOURNE AGENTS

FOR THE

RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE

MESSRS. GORDON & GOTCH

85 COLLINS STREET, WEST.

SEVEN WEEKS'

DISCOUNT SALE.

17½ PER CENT DISCOUNT.

Twopence off every Shilling, and One Pound off every Six Pounds' worth of Goods purchased

FOR CASH ONLY.

COMMENCING ON

SATURDAY,

The 26th July,

And ending on

Saturday Evening

The 13th of September.

A. CRAWFORD,

MITCHELL'S BUILDINGS, STURT STREET,

BALLARAT,

Having been advised of extra large Shipments of Goods to arrive about the middle or end of August, finds it necessary, for the want of space, to considerably reduce the present Stock on hand. Instead of having a great Sale, in which only a few lines are reduced, he has decided to make the benefit to the Public more general by giving the large Discount of Seventeen-and-a-half per cent. off all purchases, a system which he previously introduced, and which met with so much public satisfaction.

Three Shillings and Fourpence off every Pound spent! Twopence off every Shilling! One Pound off every Six Pounds' worth of Goods purchased during the Seven Weeks' Great Discount Sale.

This Extraordinary Discount will apply to every article in stock, with the following few exceptions, which will be sold at net prices, viz.:—Best Brussels only (all others subject to the discount); Best Linoleums (Company's Goods); all Kid Gloves, Sewing and Knitting Cottons; Paton's, Alloa, and Baldwin's Fingering Yarns.

ALL BOOTS will be subject to a Discount of One Penny per Shilling, or One Shilling and Eightpence off every Pound's worth.

The immense advantages afforded by the above Sale are so very clear and remarkable that further comment is altogether unnecessary.

A. CRAWFORD,

MITCHELL'S BUILDINGS

STURT STREET,

BALLARAT.

LONDON AND LANCASHIRE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

Established in the colonies, 1862.

Insurers against Fire should consider the Security and Liberality of the Company.

Capital fully Subscribed is £1,852,000.

Reserve Fund for Fire Losses only, in addition to Capital, £274,155.

Fire Premium Income for 1883, nearly Half-a-Million, £499,000.

Losses Paid during past 22 years, £3,100,409.

☞ Lowest Current Rates. Transfers Free of Expense.

AGENT FOR BEAUFORT:
H. P. HENNINGSEN, Printer, Havelock Street.

Important Notice.

Mr. W. HARTLEY,

DENTIST SURGEON, Sturt Street, BALLARAT

(Over Bardwell's, Photographer),

Dental Registration Certificate, No. 5445,

WISHES to intimate to the citizens of Beaufort and Waterloo and surrounding district that he has opened a permanent branch in the above places, where every operation in Dentistry may be treated.

Decayed Teeth stopped from further decay. Artificial Teeth inserted, without pain or inconvenience, cheaper than any other Dentist.

Persons having badly fitting artificial teeth or require more adding to the base can have them made perfect by applying at once.

Especial care and attention given to the regulation of Children's Teeth, which, if neglected, in after years ruin the mouth for mastication and appearance.

ADVICE FREE. Testimonials, both English and colonial.

ATTENDANCE EVERY FRIDAY at Mr. ANDREWS, Pharmaceutical Chemist, Neill Street, Beaufort, from 1 to 5 p.m.,

And at Mr. E. MILLIGAN'S, Waterloo, from 9 to 12 a.m., where all necessary information can be given.

SUBSCRIBERS to the "Illustrated London News" and "London Punch." H. P. HENNINGSEN, News Agent, Beaufort.

WATERLOO COACHES.

COACHES from WATERLOO to BEAUFORT and TRAWALLA start as under:—

From the Fifeshire Hotel at 7.30 a.m., 10.30 a.m., and 3 p.m., calling at intermediate places, and leaving the Waterloo Hotel at 8 a.m., 11 a.m., and 3.30 p.m.

From the Railway Hotel, Beaufort, to Waterloo at 9 a.m., 12 noon, and 5 p.m.

Saturday, from Waterloo to Trawalla at 7.30 a.m.

Monday, from Waterloo to Trawalla at 11.30 a.m.

Return fares to and from Beaufort, available for three days, One Shilling and Sixpence; single fares, One Shilling. From the finger post to Waterloo or Beaufort, Sixpence.

T. VOWLES, Proprietor.

HOPPER'S

MILK PUNCH

GENUINE OLD ENGLISH ELIXIR VITÆ

Can be obtained at Smith's Golden Age Hotel, Beaufort, and the Manufactory, Snake Valley, Carngham.

Specialty! Specialists!

Draw on Nature—she compels you to honor the acceptance.

THIRTY years since, when DR. SMITH first commenced practice here, it was thought by medical men, that to be a Specialist was derogatory to the professional man, but this, like most other innovations in scientific and lay matters, was found rather to aid than to be *infra dig* to that profession, wherein the specialty was practised. Lallemand and Ricord, in France, and Acton, in England, were for years cried down by their medical brethren. Now and for many past years they have been looked up to, and quoted, by every man who pretends to have any knowledge of the particular branch of the profession which these gentlemen specially devoted themselves to. It was the same with Erasmus Wilson, the "Skin Doctor," recently knighted by Her Majesty.

Years since, it was the same with DR. L. L. SMITH, of Melbourne, who practised (as did Lallemand and Ricord) as a specialist. In all cases of diseases and habits which produce symptoms of Nervous Affections, of Skin Eruptions, of Prostration, and make human beings invirile, or which unfit them to carry on the purposes of their being, or which demonstrates itself, on the other hand, in Eruptive Diseases and Secondary Forms of Affections. In all of those cases how necessary it is to have the Specialist who has devoted his whole lifetime to the studying and practising in this one branch of his profession? Hence, now, after so many years, all minutiæ are familiar to him, and symptoms which (it is not unreasonable to suppose) may not strike the General Practitioner at once, now from constant practice and observation make DR. L. L. SMITH master of the subject.

This is not said or meant in any shape as depreciating the learning or acumen of the General Practitioner, but it is to treat a Speciality, and the mind of the Specialist is continually at work on the subject he is in the habit of treating and diagnosing. He is also constantly in communication with this peculiar branch of his profession, and the General Practitioner can no more lay claim to this EXCLUSIVE knowledge, than the barrister employed in equity could take up and do justice to a criminal case, and, *vice versâ*,—the criminal barrister to take up successfully an equity suit. It is true that each would be conversant with the common law, and must, *a priori*, have a general knowledge of his profession, or he could not have "passed;" but as he being chiefly engaged in another branch [illegible] should [illegible] most honestly inform you that if you wished for a reliable and special opinion, you must consult with the gentleman who had devoted his time, his energy, his study, and his practice to that particular subject.

The medical profession—that is, the more like-minded of them, have likewise, recognised this fact, and Specialists now in every branch—oculists, aurists, syphilic, mental diseases, chest diseases, and in fact every portion of the human frame, has now some member of the profession who devotes his time to that, and to none other. For instance, the "chest doctor" would on no account attend an accouchment, and the oculist would not think of setting a broken leg; but each would advise his patient to go to that doctor who is most famed for treating the disease requiring special skill.

DR. L. L. SMITH asks those who require treatment for Weakness, Prostration, Barrenness, and Sterility, whose frames and whose constitutions are shattered, to consult him as an expert—thirty (30) years practice in this colony, with a practice extending throughout not only the Colonies but in India, China, Fiji, and even in England, he claims ought to be sufficient to cause every man or woman requiring such skill as is alluded to above, to consult him either personally or by letter.

As a Syphilographer no other medical man has been able to have such large experience as he possesses, and for other allied affections—such as Nervous disease—no one in the profession has enjoyed so much public confidence.

DR. L. L. SMITH

Consultation Fee by Letter, £1.

Medicines appropriately packed and forwarded

(to civilised globe.

DR. L. L. SMITH.

189 COLLINS STREET EAST,
MELBOURNE.

COMMERCIAL.

BALLARAT WHOLESALE PRODUCE MARKET.

There was a fair market on Thursday. We quote as follows :—Barley—English, 5s; Cape barley, 2s 8d; wheat, 3s 9d to 3s 10d; oats, 2s 7d to 2s 9d; hay, sheaves, L2 to L2 10s; do., manger, L3 to L3 10s; potatoes, L2 to L2 7s 6d; straw, oaten, L2; do; wheaten, L1 15s; peas, 3s to 3s 3d; bran, 1s; pollard, 1s; bonedust, L6 10s.; flour, L8 5s.

ARARAT PRODUCE MARKET.

A very quiet week has been passed through in the produce market No sales of wheat have taken place, and our quotations can only be accepted as a nominal one. Local flour is worth L8, but business is light. A further fall has been experienced at Horsham, wheat bringing 3s 2½d per bushel, and 3s 4d is the top figure at Donald. The St. Arnaud quotation is still 3s 4d per bushel, and the same figure rules at Avoca, with flour at L8. At Landsborough wheat is selling at 3s bags in and flour L7 10s per ton. In this district oats are worth from 2s 5d to 2s 6d, and a better feeling prevails. Owing to the heavy state of the roads Warrnambool potatoes have advanced to L4 per ton. Hams and bacon are supplied at our figures, though prime quality is being landed at 1s for the former, and 10½d for the latter. A load of prime cheese, in on Saturday realised to 8d per pound. We quote :—

Wheat, 3s 4d to 3s 5d bags returned, oats, 2s 5d to 2s 6d; pollard, 10d; bran, 11d; Cape barley 2s 9d; English barley, 4s 6d; peas, 3s flour, L7 15s to L8 per ton; Warrnambool potatoes, L4; Ballarat do., L2 15s per ton; hay, (sheaves), L2; hay (trussed) L2 5s; straw (wheaten), 25s per ton; do. (oaten), 30s per ton; chaff, 3s per cwt; carrots, 3s; onions, 17s per cwt; butter (fresh), 1s per lb; butter (potted), 10d per lb; hams, 10d per lb; bacon, 9d per lb; cheese, 6d per lb; eggs, 10d per dozen. —"Advertiser."

CORRESPONDENCE.

[We do not identify ourselves with the opinions expressed by our correspondents.]

To the Editor of the Riponshire Advocate.

SIR,—I was much surprised to find, on a recent visit to the Beaufort Mechanics' Institute, that the book set apart for receiving the signatures of visitors to that place is at present entirely in the hands of some few impudent boys, who not only deface the book, but also use it as a means of insulting visitors who know its proper use. I may add that not only I, but others to whom I have spoken on this matter, have been grossly insulted by these empty-handed, and certainly more empty-headed individuals. I, with others, think it high time that either the librarian or the committee put a stop to this kind of thing. Thanking you, in anticipation, for room in your valuable paper for this—I am, etc., VISITOR.

Main Lead, August 21st, 1884

Tuesday's "Ararat Advertiser" says :—A Mortlake correspondent, telegraphing last evening, informs us that in response to a numerously signed requisition, Mr Thomas Dowling, of Jellalabad, has consented to become a candidate for the Nelson Province on the occasion of the election to take place in September next, in consequence of the retirement by effluxion of the Hon. Thomas Bromell.

One of the most extraordinary cases of precocious wickedness that has ever been brought before a legal tribunal (the European Mail says) came before one of the London magistrates the other day. Two lads of nine were accused of assaulting a little boy of three, and thereby endangering his life. This formal charge covered a story which almost seems to support the theory of diabolical possession. These extraordinary boys shut up their poor unfortunate victim in a dustbin, threw bricks upon him, and fastened down the lid of the bin, leaving him to die. Their object, according to the account given by one of them, was to get a reward for the recovery of the body. For more than 20 hours the child lay in this miserable condition, without food or drink, and was taken out more dead than alive. Afterwards the two boys attempted to burn down an unoccupied house, but mere arson on the part of such miscreants is, by comparison, almost a virtue. Confronted with a magistrate, each threw the blame upon the other, and they have been remanded for further inquiries.

William Beach, the champion oarsman of the world, was presented with a gold chronograph repeater watch, valued at 50 guineas, by Messrs. Williamson, Garner, and Musgrove, at the Theatre Royal, Sydney, on Tuesday night.

According to the Argus news has been received from Suakin stating that 3000 of Osman Digna's followers have deserted him.

The Melbourne correspondent of the "Ararat Advertiser" writes :—Recently Mr. Harcourt Lee called on me to point out that the passenger list of the Gaho contained the names of Mr. and Mrs. South, who had sailed together for Sydney. It seems that Mr. Lee's name has been mixed up altogether too much in the late scandal, and he desires it to be known that he is not nearly so black as he is painted. I don't know what shape the reconciliation has taken, but it looks, taking all the circumstances into consideration, as if satisfactory explanations had been given and received.

INDIGESTION.—The main cause of nervousness is indigestion, and that is caused by weakness of the stomach. No one can have sound nerves and good health without using Hop Bitters to strengthen the stomach, puirfy the blood, and keep the liver and kidneys active, to carry off all the poisonous and waste matter of the system. See

GO TO YOUR CHEMIST, and procure a bottle of ROWLEY'S COUGH EMULSION. Keep it in the house as the best remedy for Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, and other affections of the Throat, Chest, and Lungs. The first dose will give relief, and often prevent serious results. Being specially prepared for the Australian climate it is superior to all other remedies. Ask for ROWLEY'S COUGH EMULSION. Be cautious against being put off with any other article. It may be obtained from A. ANDREWS, Chemist, Beaufort, and all respectable medicine vendors. Sole proprietor, W. M. ROWLEY, 10 Bourke street east, Melbourne.

UNCLAIMED LETTERS AND NEWSPAPERS.

Ball, Mrs. W.
Dunn, J.
Ellis, Mr.; Etherton, W.
Flowers, T.
Guthrie, Bros. and Co.; Gunther, F.
Haines, H.
Kruse, A. P.
Leath, W. H.
M'Nally, Mr.; Morgan, J. B.; Mitchell, and Co.
Nothnagel, Mr. Val.; Nicholson, G.
Pervis, C.
Rainey, Mr.
Summers, J.; Searle, Miss.
Thompson, M. A.; Topper, G.; Tury, J.
Wilson, Mrs. D.; Wallace, R.

E. M. KILDAHL, Postmistress.

Beaufort, August 22nd, 1884.

Death.

HARRISON.—On the 19th August, at his mother's residence, Charlton road, near Raglan, Charles, the beloved and third son of Mrs. Elizabeth Harrison, widow, in the nineteenth year of his age. The funeral will move from his mother's residence at 1 o'clock p.m. on SUNDAY, the 24th instant. Friends are respectfully invited to follow his remains to the tomb.

THE

Riponshire Advocate.

Published every Saturday Morning.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 23, 1884.

THE action taken by the National Agricultural Society of Victoria in the promotion of the federation of the various agricultural societies in the colony is already beginning to bear fruit, and it is worth while to endeavor to analyse the merits of the movement with the view of finding out the advantages, or on the other hand disadvantages, that may accrue. The subject of federation was first started at a meeting of the National Agricultural Society held at Kirk's Bazaar, Melbourne, on February 21st last, when Dr. Plummer (the newly elected president) stated, amongst other things, that he regretted the agriculturalists of the colony were not more united. He further said that, during the present year of office he would endeavor to do something that would enable the agriculturalists of the colony to focus their influence in some way whereby they could have the weight they should have in all matters affecting their common interests. The president also mentioned that Mr. Dow, M.L.A., had promised to deliver a lecture before the members on the Federation of Agricultural Societies, when he would point out how successfully such federation operated in America. Mr. Dow gave his lecture on the 2nd of last month before a large attendance, no less than 25 country agricultural societies being represented, as well as the National Society by numbers of its members. Mr. Dow stated that, in his lecture, "he had proposed that the agricultural societies of the colony should be federated on a system which had well obtained in the United States. By this system the individual operations of small societies were not in any way interfered with; every encouragement was given to establish new societies, and the interests of existing ones were promoted, while the whole were knit together in one bond of union, which enabled the Agricultural interest—which was really the stay of a country—to receive that recognition its importance demanded." Mr. Dow, having explained the system of non-interference with the scope and interests of individual societies in the plan followed in America, fully dealt with the advantages to be derived from union. A committee was formed after Mr. Dow's address, and the result of their considerations on the subject is in a series of resolutions embodied in a circular we have before us. We may quote the first three proposals, which are as follow :—1. That federation of the Agricultural Societies of Victoria is desirable. 2. That the financial affairs of existing societies be not interfered with, except as referred to in the third resolution. 3. That the present minimum amount of money paid away in prizes during one year (viz., £100), which entitles a society to participate in the Government grant, be not interfered with, and that the maximum amount of subsidy given to any society in one year be £500. The fourth resolution reads that the colony be divided into districts, and that the minimum number of agricultural societies in each district be five. In each district a board will be established, which will co-operate with the Central Board, the district boards to deal with all matters relating to agricultural, pastoral, horticultural, viticultural, fruit-growing, and kindred interests generally, throughout their districts, and to remit all matters affecting these interests to the Ceneral Board. It is also stated that at the meetings of all boards, religious and party political subjects are to be excluded. As far as our space will admit, we have given an outline of the proposals of the committee appointed for the federation of agricultural societies in this colony, after the lecture given by Mr. Dow before the National Society and delegates from country societies on July 2nd. There may possibly exist in the minds of some after hearing the reading of the circular, or on perusing it for themselves, that there is too much of the spirit of centralization in its terms and minutiæ. But this is a matter for consideration for those who are directly interested. The efforts made hitherto to establish anything like unanimity and reciprocity and exchange of experience amongst Victorian farmers have failed. Farmers' Clubs and Farmers' Associations have been formed, but, as a rule they have drifted into matters foreign to the object for which they were framed, and have dwindled and died away for lack of vital principles.

The net profit of the recent concert for the benefit of Mrs. John Barnes and family was £31 0s 6d, a cheque for which amount was forwarded to Mrs. Barnes on Tuesday last, and she desires us to express her sincere thanks for the same to all who assisted in raising such a handsome amount.

Particulars relating to the following stallions will be found in our fourth page :—Young Scotchman, Duke, and Young Champion.

At the Lexton Shire Council Meeting on Wednesday Cr. Pinch was unanimously re-elected President.

The following are the reported yields for the past week :—Hobart Pasha, 70oz.; New Victoria, 62oz.; Royal Saxon, 60oz.; South Victoria, 42oz; Waterloo, 22oz. A crushing of 6 tons of stone from the Discovery Quartz Company, Waterloo, yielded 10oz. 17dwt. 6gr.

The infant son of a miner named Bellinger, residing at Waterloo, was found dead in bed on Thursday morning. At a magisterial inquiry held on Thursday, Dr. Croker, who made a *post mortem* examination of the body, deposed that the cause of death was convulsions. The child was only two months old, and had been sickly from its birth.

A branch of the Loyal Orange Lodge was opened at Beaufort, on the 15th instant, by the G.W.M., Mr. R. Richardson, M.L.A., assisted by several officers from the Ballarat lodges. A good number of candidates were initiated, and the following officers were installed :—W.M., Bro. A. Collins; D.M., Bro. Dunn; Chaplain, Bro. James; Treasurer, Bro. Ellis; secretary, Bro. Whitewaite. Several speeches, containing good advice, were given by the visiting brethren, after which the Lodge was closed in the usual solemn manner. The members then adjourned to the adjoining room, where refreshments were provided by Mr. S. Whiting. Mrs. Collins, Miss Chellew and Miss Male waited on those present. A number of speeches were made, pointing out the benefits to be derived from the order. After twenty-two guns had been fired for the W.G.M. and "heart, pocket, and hand" given for the ladies, the meeting closed with the National Anthem.

Mr Uren, M.L.A., has favored us with an intimation, addressed to him, from the Secretary for Mines, which states that the Minister has approved of the Board of Examiners holding an examination of engine-drivers at Beaufort on the 8th October next.

At the Beaufort Police Court on Tuesday a young man James Molloy was charged with stealing a flute from the Commercial Hotel, Beaufort, on Saturday night last. His version of the affair is that he merely took the flute in a "lark," and intended to return it. However, he was committed to take his trial at the Ballarat Assizes on the 16th October.

Our Waterloo correspondent writes :—"The Waterloo Free Library committe held a meeting on Wednesday evening, at Mr. C. Rankin's store. Mr. H. Stephens occupied the chair. A lengthy discussion took place with reference to the size of the building, when it was resolved that a building be erected 22 feet by 50 feet, and that tenders be called for the erection of the same, returnable by the 27th instant. I hear that the Beaufort Snowflake Minstrels are to give an entertainment here in about a fortnight for the benefit of the State school prize fund. I should think they will be well patronised."

The stillness which usually pervades the court-house building at Beaufort when business is being transacted was rudely interfered with on Tuesday by a loud rattling noise caused by one of the windows in the roof being loose. So loud was the noise that it positively interfered with the proper carrying on of the business of the court. In the interests of those who have business at the court, we hope the powers that be will rectify the nuisance as early as possible.

We have received a copy of the current number of the "Sketcher" from the publishers. The following are the subjects of the engravings :—At Lady Loch's reception; the attempted escape from Pentridge, and shooting of Kelly; Silverton silver-field and the road to it; Warrigal, or wild horse, hunting in Queensland; Messrs. Luke, Williams, and Co's hop exchange, Collins-street, Melbourne; the Royal Humane Society's awards; the gunboat Victoria in the Alfred Graving Dock. Copies may be had from Mr. Henningsen the local agent.

From Messrs. Boyle and Scott, 41 Bourke street, Melbourne, we have received a copy of the latest rules of the game of cricket, as revised by the Marylebone Club. The pamphlet also contains a list of prices of cricket material selected by Mr. F. H Boyle, of the Australian Eleven. Copies may be had free on application.

Mr. F. T. Kemp, travelling insurance agent, who is now engaged in canvassing this district, informs us that he intends feeling his way throughout the electorate with a view of offering himself as a candidate for Ripon and Hampden at some future date

A lady (?), styling herself Miss Helen Hart, the lady lecturess from England, visited Beaufort and Waterloo a short time since. She announced lectures at the above-mentioned places, but at both places but very few people put in an appearance, and the lecturess did not hold forth. She got some printing and advertising done at this office, but up to the present has not squared up. While in this town she tried hard to dispose of tickets for the lecture, and because the people would not patronise her they were denounced in anything but ladylike terms by the lecturess. During last week a prominent business man in Beaufort received a post card from this lady (Heaven save the mark) on which was scrawled the following :—"For meanness and mischief Beaufort can truly take the lead. So far as my experience goes I think a stranger is somewhat of a novelty. I am sure I will not forget, when I publish my notes, such a generous community. I am told E. C. Jones lectured to 16. I did not think that good enough. From lying, slander and pubs, and meanness may the Lord deliver Beaufort." And we may add, from all such ladies as Miss Hart. Instead of publishing her notes, if she would part a few of them and pay her just debts, it would more become a self-styled "lady" lecturess.

Yesterday Mr. Robert Pitcher, of Raglan, swore an information against Miss Helen M'Dowall, of Mount Cole, that she did remove a steer from the Beaufort United Common, the property of Mr. Pitcher. A warrant was issued on the information, and Mounted Constables Fitzpatrick and Hebbert proceeded to Mount Cole, and there arrested Miss M'Dowall. She was brought into Beaufort, and bail was obtained. It is stated that in May last, Miss M'Dowall sold eight head of cattle to a butcher named Dyer, at Elmhurst, one of which was Mr. Pitcher's steer. She gave Mr. Dyer a receipt for the money received in payment for the cattle. Miss M'Dowall, however, states that she never sold the steer in question to Mr. Dyer. The facts of the case will probably be elicited in the Police Court.

On Wednesday the President of the Legislative Council issued the writs for the elections of the Legislative Council. Nominations are to be made before the 29th instant; polling day, 11th September; writs to be returned by the 18th September. We are requested to notice that Mr. T. Bromell, the retiring member for the Nelson Province, will seek re-election, and his address will be published at an early date.

Yesterday's "Argus" says :—Three speeches from members who never take liberties with the patience of the House brought the second-reading discusssion on the Land Bill to an end on Thursday. Mr. Uren spoke approvingly and briefly of the bill. He would not have risen, he said, if an evening newspaper had not mistakingly credited him with taking part in Wednesday's debate, and put words in his mouth which he had no mind to own. Mr. Graham let the House see that he was well posted in the early history of Colonel Smith in connexion with land, and bid the hon. and gallant member take warning, "for the people are beginning to fined him out." ["When you talk about bamboozling, mind they don't bamboozle you at the next election," were Mr. Graham's parting words. He has been a silent observer of Colonel Smith's political doings for nearly 25 years, and showed that no one knew better than Colonel Smith why Ercildoune Estate, about which so much was said at Monday's Ballarat meeting, was sold by the crown at a low price per acre.

Holloway's Ointment and Pills.—Sudden changes of temperature sorely try all persons prone to rheumatism, sciatica, tic doloreux, and many similar maladies scarcely less painful, though of shorter duration. On the first attack of stiffness or suffering in any muscle, joint, or nerve, recourse should immediately be had to fermenting the seat of disease with hot brine and rubbing in this remarkable ointment, which will assuage the uneasiness of the part, subdue inflammation, and reduce the swelling. The Pills, simultaneously taken, will rectify constitutional disturbances and renew the strength. No remedy heretofore discovered has proved so effective as the Ointment and Pills for removing gouty, rheumatic, and scrofulous attacks, which afflict all ages, and are commonly called hereditary.

The sculling match for the championship of the world, between William Beach, of New South Wales, and Edward Hanlan, of Toronto, Canada, was decided on the Parramatta River on Saturday afternoon, and, contrary to general expectation, resulted in a comparatively easy victory for Beach. The weather was very fine, and the attendance extremely large, it being estimated that about 70,000 persons were present. Hanlan led for about a mile from the start, but was overtaken by Beach, who finally won by about half a dozen lengths. The wildest excitement prevailed amongst the spectators at the conclusion of the race, the winner being loudly cheered. The time was 20 min. 28 sec.

The "Camperdown Chronicle" reports :—"A disease has made its appearance amongst cattle in this district, and has caused the owners of stock considerable alarm. Last week Mr. Poulton lost five or six cows from this disease. The dead animals were examined by a man who is said to have considerable experience with cattle, and in his opinion the cause of death was pleuro. There are others, however, who are inclined to believe that the cattle died from some other cause. It is alleged that pleuro has existed in this district for several months past, and it makes its presence known by an appearance now and again in mobs of cattle distant from one another. It will be remembered that some months ago a large mob of cattle was taken through the Western district, small drafts from which were sold in various localities. It was alleged that pleuro existed in a very serious form in this mob, and it seems somewhat remarkable that the dreaded disease made its appearance in the districts traversed by the herd about the time that the cattle passed through. Subsequent outbreaks at Terang, Warrnambool, and other places were traced to this source. The district, it is alleged, has never been entirely free from pleuro since that time. A peculiarity of the disease is that when it first attacks a mob of cattle only two or three sicken. It increases in violence until a certain maximum appears to be reached, then it dies away again in a manner similar to that in which it made its appearance. Its mode of departure, in brief, is as mysterious as the unaccountable way in which it made its appearance."

The usual monthly meeting of the Goulburn Shire Council was held (reports the "Argus" correspondent) on Saturday, when further eccentric proceedings took place. During a debate on the new works, the chairman (Councillor Walker) said that Councillor Sheehan had made a misstatement. The latter then rose, and, walking around to the president's chair, demanded, with clenched fists and a threatening air, if the chairman said he was a liar. The chairman said that the statements used by the speaker were untrue. "Well Councillor Walker" was the reply, "you are a liar, a liar, a liar—and, old as I am, I am a man and can prove it here." The chairman said he would not take any notice of Councilor Sheehan, as he was nothing but a living insult to the council, and a perpetual torment. Councillor Sheehan again replied with the lie direct, and the chairman threatened to have him removed by the police. Councillor Sheehan dared him to take that course.

An "Argus" telegram says :—The Wimmera Shire Council has issued a summons against the Horsham borough for the recovery of £166 17s 4d for the extirmination of rabbits on the Horsham town common. The case is set down for hearing in the County Court on the 6th September, and is exciting considerable interest, being the first taken under the Rabbit Suppression Act. The borough intends sternly resisting the claim.

"Posta nascitur, orator fit" means, literally translated, that the men who have signalized their lives by certain achievements, have been specially endowed and fitted by nature for the particular purpose. The minds of all the centuries might have plodded fruitlessly at certain enterprises, and the grand principles from which the great discoveries of the ages were developed might have unfolded themselves to many, and yet no inventions resulted therefrom. It remained to the proprietor, and him alone, to have originated Wolfe's Schnapps.

BEAUFORT POLICE COURT.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 19TH, 1884.

(Before Messrs. J. Wotherspoon and J. Prentice J.P.'s)

William Toman was arraigned on a charge of lunacy, and the following evidence was taken in the case :—

Sarah Ann Toman, wife of the patient deposed :—I reside at Main Lead, and the patient, William John Toman, is my husband. About 20 months ago the patient first showed signs of mental derangement. He first showed symptoms of fits, and was insensible for twenty-four hours at a time. Afterwards he was very melancholy at intervals. To troubles through loss of money in speculation I attribute the melancholy from which he suffered. Recently he has been talking incoherently while at home. I had to leave him alone, as he threatened to destroy himself. After a meal he always craved for more, saying that he had had no food. He has sat for twelve hours at a time without moving, and appeared frightened to go outside, imagining that he would drop down. As far as I am aware none of his family are afflicted with insanity. He has always been temperate in his habits, and never addicted to drink. He followed the occupation of a miner and a laborer.

Dr. Johnston deposed : I am a legally qualified medical practitioner, residing at Beaufort. I attended William Toman in July last for some time. He was then suffering from derangement of the digestive organs, and showing signs of mental weakness, of a melancholy character. Under treatment he got a little better, and was able to go to work for about a fortnight. He then had a relapse in his mental condition. He is now suffering from mental debility of a melancholy character. He is growing gradually worse, and is not fit to be at large.

Dr. Croker, deposed : I am a legally qualified medical practitioner, and reside at Beaufort. I have seen the patient, William Toman, twice, a week ago, and this morning. His bodily health is now good. I have heard Dr. Johnston's evidence as to the state of the patient's mind, and I agree with it. I do not consider him fit to take care of himself, and would recommend his removal to the Lunatic Asylum.

The Bench then made an order for the patient's admission to the Ararat Lunatic Asylum.

(Before Messrs. H. D. Croker, and J. Prentice, J.P's.)

A young man named Patrick Molloy was charged with stealing a flute and case from the Commercial Hotel, Beaufort, on Saturday, 16th August. The article was sworn to be valued at £5. The prisoner, on being asked the usual question, pleaded guilty. As the property stolen was valued at £5 it was out of the jusisdiction of the court to deal summarily with the case, and hence the following evidence was taken :—

Maurice Emanuel Hamburger deposed : I am a watchmaker and jeweller, carrying on business in Neill street, Beaufort. I and my partner, Mr. Meanowski, board at the Commercial Hotel, Beaufort. Know the prisoner, and saw him at the Commercial Hotel at midnight on Saturday, 16th instant. There were several other persons present. The box produced is my property, and the last time I saw it it was hanging on a peg on the wall of the public dining room at the Commercial Hotel. I saw it there up till midnight on the 16th instant. The box was locked, and the key was in my possession. The box contained a concert flute, which is my property, and I value it at £5. The centre piece of the flute, which was in the box when I locked it, is now missing. I missed the box on Sunday morning, 17th instant, when I made enquiries in the hotel about it, but could get no information as to its whereabouts. On Monday, 18th instant, from information received, I obtained a search warrant to search the house occupied by the prisoner at Bald Hill. Yesterday evening the box was shown to me by the police. The box was open, and I have no hesitation in saying that the lock had been forced. I did not sell the box containing the flute to him, nor authorise him or any other person to take it away. Cross-examined by the prisoner—I took the box off the peg, when Mr. Carver took it out of my hands, and placed it on the table. That was the last time I saw it. To the Bench—By a number of marks I identify the box and flute as my property.

Constable Hede deposed : On Monday, 18th instant, in company with Mr. Meanowski, I executed the warrant produced, and on its authority searched the prisoner's house at the Bald Hill. I saw the prisoner at his house, and informed him of the nature of my business. Prisoner then said to Mr. Meanowski, "Did you miss anything on Saturday night?" Mr. Meanowski replied, "No, but my partner, Mr. Hamburger, missed his flute." The prisoner said "I took it, and I am going in with it this evening." I then told the prisoner to bring the box to me, which he did, when Mr. Meanowski took the box, and opened it. I asked prisoner where the centre piece of the flute was. Prisoner said he did not know. The box was then in the same condition as it is now. I then arrested the prisoner, and brought him to Beaufort. Cross-examined by the prisoner—You did not ask Mr. Meanowski if he missed anything on Saturday night before I told you my business at your house.

George Carver deposed : I am the lessee of the Commercial Hotel, Beaufort. I remember Saturday night last about midnight. Mr. Hamburger, the prosecutor in this case, lodges and boards at my hotel. On Saturday night last, after I closed the bar, Mr. Hamburger was in the act of taking the box down off a peg in the wall of the dining room for the purpose of playing the flute, when I took it out of his hands, as it was too late to play, and placed the box on a table or chair close by. I did not see the flute again until I saw it in the hands of the police yesterday.

On the usual caution being administered to the prisoner he said he had nothing to say, when the Bench committed him to take his trial at the Ballarat Assizes, to be held on the 16th October next. Prisoner was admitted to bail, in two sureties of £25 each, and himself in £50.

The Court then adjourned.

Mr. Deakin, the Minister of Public Works, has decided to keep the Melbourne labor bureau open for one month, with Mr. Russell as manager.

BEAUFORT, WOODNAGGERAK, AND STOCKYARD HILL PLOUGHING MATCH.

On Wednesday last the above match took place on Mr. John Wilson's land at Stockyard Hill. The attendance was not large, and those present principally comprised farmers and their wives and families, and the settlers living in the locality. The weather was cold, but fine, and it is probable that the threatening weather in the morning had the effect of keeping a large number of people away from the match. The ground selected was virgin soil, and was well adapted for the purpose, though, if anything, a little dry, and caused the ploughmen to expend a good deal of labor in "packing." There were twenty-two entries received in the several classes, but only 14 competitors drew their tickets. In class E, double-furrow ploughing for boys, there was only one entry, and he did not put in an appearance. In class A there were two competitors, and the opinion of the onlookers appeared to be very equally divided as to the claims of the ploughmen to the first prize. The judges, however, decided in favor of J. Gillespie. The other competitor, W. Purcell, fell away on his second land, but had he done as well as with the first land he must have been awarded first prize. In class B, four competitors "marked off," but Messrs. H. Woodburn and John Mulcahy did not finish. The former, however, made an excellent start, but his plough went wrong, and would not turn over the furrow; consequently he had to give it up. James White was deservedly awarded first prize, while J. F. Smith was a good second. In Class C, for boys, the work done was first-class, and the other four competitors were distanced by Alfred Taylor, whose ploughing was the theme of general admiration. Besides being awarded the first prize, he also secured the prizes for best crown and best finish. The judges specially commended J. C. Stewart's ploughing, but said it was not straight. He, however, was awarded second prize, and Samuel Taylor third. In Class D, double furrow, there were five entries, but only three put in an appearance. Michael Kirkpatrick was justly awarded the first prize, as also the prizes for the best crown and the best finish. He was the first ploughman finished in the field. Richard Purcell was second, and James Dunnet third in the class. After the awards had been given, the prizes were handed over to the winners by Mr. G. Topper, President of the Beaufort Agricultural Society. As will be seen the first prize in Class C. was an English lever silver hunting watch presented by Mr. John Wotherspoon, and that gentleman, in handing the prize over to the winner stated that owing to the success which had attended the competition for his gift this year, he would present a similar prize next year. The stipulated time for the conclusion of the match was 3 o'clock, but the stewards found it necessary to extend the time for half an hour. A capital lunch was provided for the stewards, judges, etc., by Mrs. Kirkpatrick and the public were catered for by the same lady. Although there was not a very large number of competitors, yet, taken as a whole, the match was a great success, and the competition keen. The following are the results of the ploughing :—

SINGLE FURROW PLOUGHS.

JUDGES—Mr. D. M'Kenzie, Chepstowe; Mr. P. Thornton, Tatyoon; Mr. Menzies, Skipton.

Class A.—Open to all comers. First prize, L3; second, L3; third, L1.

Joseph Gillespie, ploughman and owner; Tynan, maker 1
William Purcell, ploughman; N. Purcell, owner; Tynan maker 2

There were only two competitors in this class, and the opinions of the onlookers were equally divided as to the merits of the work done by the ploughmen. To any ordinary observer there appeared to be no difference, so well had each of the men done their work. The judges, however, decided as above.

Class B.—Open to all who have not taken a prize in Class A, or a first prize in Class B, in any match three months prior to this meeting, and residents in the Shires of Ararat or Ripon. First prize, L5; second, a set of harness (the gift of Mr. T. G. Archard), valued at L3 10s; third, L1.

James White, ploughman; John White, owner; Simpson, maker 1
J. F. Smith, ploughman; A. Smith, owner; Tynan, maker 2

There were four competitors in this class, but John Mulcahy and H. Woodburn did not finish. The latter made a very good commencement, but his plough would not turn the furrow, and consequently he had to withdraw from the contest.

Class C.—For boys under 18 years old, resident for three months prior to this match within a radius of 14 miles from Beaufort. First prize, English lever silver hunting watch (the gift of Mr. John Wotherspoon) valued at L7 10s; second, L2; third, L2.

Alfred Taylor, ploughman; G. Davis, owner; Hornsby, maker 1
J. C. Stewart, ploughman; C. Stewart, owner; M'Calman and Garde, makers 2
Samuel Taylor, ploughman; H. Dunn, owner; Tynan, maker 3

There was a good deal of interest taken in this class. Alfred Taylor, the winner of the first prize, made excellent work, his marking out being the best on the field. There were five competitors. The winner was also awarded the prizes for the best finish and best crown. The judges specially recommended the ploughing of Joseph Stewart.

DOUBLE FURROW PLOUGHS.

JUDGES—Messrs. J. Stewart, Ballyrogan, and T. Jess, Middle Creek.

Class D.—Open to all comers. First prize, £6; second, L4; third, L2; fourth, L1.

M. Kirkpatrick, ploughman; R. Kirkpatrick, owner; Kelly and Preston, makers ... 1
Richard Purcell, ploughman; N. Purcell, owner; Kelly and Preston, makers ... 2
George Dunnett, ploughman; G. Dunnett, owner; Kelly and Preston, makers ... 3

There were three competitors in this class, and the work done was very good. Michael Kirkpatrick was awarded first prize, as also the prizes for best crown and best finish.

EXTRAS.

Best Crown in double-furrow classes, pair of Corduroy trousers (the gift of Mr. George Coughel). —M. Kirkpatrick.

Best finish in Class C, concertina (the gift of Mr. P. DeBaere).—A. Taylor.

Best crown in Class C, a clock (the gift of Messrs Meanowski and Hamburger).—Alfred Taylor.

Best finish, Class D, 10s, (the gift of Mr. P. Thornton).—M. Kirppatrick.

Best-looking ploughman (ladies to be the judges) pair of vases (the gift of Mr. P. M. O'Connell).—G. Dunnett, jun.

The English mail closes at Beaufort on Monday next.

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Poetry.

Grandma's Angel.

"MAMMA said: 'Little one, go and see
If Grandmother's ready to come to tea.'
I knew I mustn't disturb her, so
I stepped as gently along, tiptoe,
And stood a moment to take a peep—
And there was Grandmother fast asleep?

"I knew it was time for her to wake;
I thought I'd give a little shake,
Or tap at her door or softly call;
But I hadn't the heart for that at all—
She looked so sweet and so quiet there,
Lying back in her high arm-chair,
With her dear white hair, and a little smile
That means she's loving you all the while.

"I didn't make a speck of a noise;
I knew she was dreaming of little boys
And girls who lived with her long ago,
And then went to heaven—she told me so.

"I went up close, and I didn't speak
One word, but I gave her on her cheek
The softest bit of a little kiss,
Just in a whisper, and then said this:
'Grandmother dear, it's time for tea.'

"She opened her eyes and looked at me.
And said: 'Why, Pet, I have just now dreamed
Of a little angel who came and seemed
To kiss me lovingly on my face.
She pointed right at the very place!

"I never told her 't was only me:
I took her hand, and we went to tea."

—*Sydney Dayre, in St. Nicholas.*

Novelist.

LINDICO, THE WHITE WOMAN;

OR, THE HIGHLAND GIRL'S CAPTIVITY AMONG AUSTRALIAN BLACKS.

A STORY OF THE AUSTRALIAN PIONEERS.

By ANGUS McLEAN.

AUTHOR OF HARRY BLOOMFIELD.

(CONTINUED.)

CHAPTER IV.

THE FIRST LETTER.

WE LEFT Mr. Brown proceeding on his way towards Mr. McKay's residence with his lordship's note. Mounted on a spirited horse, and dressed in his best livery, with his mind meditating on the sensation his appearance would create on the ignorant people he was going to visit. Approaching Mr. McKay's house in a swinging canter, the first person he encountered after springing out of his saddle with a cavalier air, was Mary Grant, who had been wondering what stylish gentlemen was coming.

Brown, who was instantly struck with the pretty Highland lassie, brought all his fascinating powers to bear in order to take her tender heart by storm. Approaching her with a theatrical air, he presented Mr. McKay's note, at the same time placing his left hand on his heart, making a low bow, and addressing her in the following strain:—

"*H*adorable *H*angel, padon, my presumption in presenting you with a billet which his lordship has done me the *h*onor to convey to Mr. Maky, the gentleman of this *h*establishment."

Never before having been addressed in such high-flown language, moreover by such a handsome and well-dressed gentleman, Mary tripped away gaily on her mission, delivered the note to Mr. McKay, who, on perusing it, sent her back immediately to conduct the bearer to a room, where he was to be treated to eatables and drink.

On executing her commission, Mary was again besieged with a repetition of Mr. Brown's enconiums on her charms, which raised her vanity to the highest pitch, and sent her upstairs (she hardly knew whether on her head or heels) to her young mistress' room; and which, on entering, she startled its fair occupant with the following effusion:—

"Darling Miss Bella! such a charming gentleman below with a letter to the master from some lord at the castle. You never heard such fine words as he said to me and such beautiful English. He called me his *h*adorable *h*angel, and many other fine things; and such splendid clothes, with a gold band round his hat! If Donald Munro had heard all the things he said to me; I am sure he would be jealous." Thus Mary went on in breathless excitement, casting stolen glances at herself in the mirror, to the amusement of her young mistress. The note from the castle, however, changed Bella's risibility to anxiety and fear, dreading that it might have some relation to the affair at the bridge of Linn.

Her speculation was soon interrupted by her father ringing for her, and with seeming happiness informed her that an English lord had purchased the estate, was now at the castle, and demanded his (Mr. McKay's) presence there.

Bella heard this news with terrible misgivings, which her looks betrayed to her astonished parent, and which did not tally with his own pleasant mood.

Mr. McKay met with a flattering and most hospitable reception at the castle from Lord Lundy and his gallant cousin, which he acknowledged with becoming politeness, and was greatly honored by the many favors which the young nobleman had bestowed upon him, particularly the agency or the factorship of the estate.

He was quite charmed with the sense and judgment his lordship manifested in his future plans, particularly giving a bonfire and entertainment to the tenantry, which, he remarked, would restore harmony and good feeling between landlord and tenant, and remove any prejudices which the Highlanders would naturally entertain against a stranger, and an Englishman, or any clanish leanings towards their former unhappy land.

Lord Lundy was glad that Mr. McKay approved of his arrangements, and left the management of the whole to him, with power not to spare any expense or trouble in bringing forth the gathering in the most elaborate and grand syle, and after a few more remarks on different subjects, Mr. McKay took his leave, highly pleased with his visit and future prospects.

Great were the preparations at the castle during that week, and largely were the events of the approaching bonfire or fête discussed by all the tenants on the estate. Male and female, old and young, joined in the universal excitement. Yet there were three who used to be the leading stars and centre of attraction on such occasions resolved not to attend the grand fête, or took but little interest in its attractions, although they withheld as yet their antipathy to the occasion. These three were the two Stuarts and our heroine, Bella.

Mr. McKay was puzzled at the conduct of his daughter, and her indifference to the coming event, when on every other occasion she invariably manifested great delight. One evening he rallied her, and set forth in glowing terms the fashionable attractions and amusements she would meet with at the castle; and above all, dancing, as formerly, with her old partner, Charlie Stuart, whom he declared was grown a fine young man.

Bella blushed deeply on hearing her young neighbor's praise from the lips of her parent, but instantly remarked seriously that she would far prefer remaining at home; and as for Charlie Stuart, she did not think he would attend either.

This unconscious betrayal of her feelings and opinion still more surprised her parent, who was unable to unravel the mystery.

Being now Mr. Stuart's successor in the factorship, and sole manager of the coming fête, and also the person entrusted for issuing invitations, he therefore thought proper to visit his neighbor personally, in order to remove any unpleasant effects which his appointment might create, or any prejudices which Mr. Stuart might entertain against the new proprietor.

On making his visit, Mr. McKay set forth in glowing terms Lord Lundy's many wise and excellent qualities, which, he had no doubt, would greatly benefit the estate and the tenantry at large, and concluded by giving Mr. Stuart and his son a pressing invitation to the grand banquet which his Lordship's bountiful liberality offered them all.

Mr. Stuart excused himself by saying "that he was growing too old to care about such entertainments, especially when the rightful proprietor was not to be the host, but with regard to Charlie, that he could go, of course, if he chose." His son at once interrupted him by remarking, "that he had no idea of attending, whether his parent did so or not."

Mr. McKay was greatly disappointed and amazed at young people in these days, how little they cared about such amusements, and added "that his own daughter manifested the same indifference about going, and which he feared would be the case, having depended on Mr. Stuart bringing her in his carriage on that day, as he himself would be early at the castle conducting the arrangements, and not wishing to bring his daughter that early."

Mr. Stuart and his son sought each others looks, when the elder remarked "that he would certainly consent, for Bella's sake," which admission greatly pleased their neighbor, who left in far better spirits than he expected, at the satisfactory termination of his mission.

That evening Bella McKay, as was her wont lately, sat at the window of her room, with an elbow resting on the sill, and her delicate white hand supporting her transparent brow, with her eyes fixed on some object opposite. A great change had taken place within a few days in the looks and manner of the charming girl.

The rosy, laughing young creature, whose buoyant spirits were the theme of everyone, was now changed into the pale and thoughtful woman. Mary Grant's lively chatter was unable to rouse her pensive young mistress, or divert her thoughts from the one object which haunted her mind. Charlie Stuart's despairing and endearing words—"Bella, dear, live for me!"—were still ringing in her ears.

Strong, indeed, must be the feelings, she thought, which prompted her former shy and modest playfellow to give utterance to such expressions. She wondered at her own blindness in not discovering before now his many noble qualities, and handsome and manly person. Her father's remarks concerning him—"That he was grown to be the handsomest young man in the country"—opened her eyes, and revealed all his superior qualities, and instilled through her pleasant and delightful sensations, which gave her new life.

The object of her gaze and reverie was no less affected with the malady which had taken possession of herself. Ever since that eventful morning, his gun, fishing-rod, and boat, were neglected. His station was taken up—particularly at eventide, when Donald Munro played on the lawn—in his room, with the window raised up, and a telescope in his hand, levelled at a certain object in a window opposite. His father attributed his son's change and dejection to his own cause, namely, the downfall of their chief and laird. This, although it partly added to his depression for his parent's sake, was not sufficient to create such a revolution in his lively spirits.

Bella McKay's feeble and despairing cry, "Charlie, dear, save me!" sounded still in his ears. Her beautiful form, when she lay helpless in his arms, haunted his thoughts. She was no longer the lively little child of former years, but a beautiful budding flower, which wanted all his care and attention to protect from the wanton advances of the bold libertine.

While Bella, as before-mentioned, was ruminating and calling to her mind many pleasant hours passed in the company of her young neighbor, Mary Grant, tripped into the room, and, after closing the door carefully after her, pulled a small billetdoux from her bosom, laying her left hand on her heart, in that attitude which Brown enacted towards herself, and making a low reverence, said—"A love-letter, my dear madam!"

Bella colored unconsciously on recognising the handwriting, although this had been the first addressed to herself; she therefore with trembling fingers broke the seal, and read as follows:—"MY DEAR BELLA,—I have not had an opportunity of a private interview with you, to ascertain whether it is your intention to grace the coming fête at the castle. From some hints, however, which dropped from your papa to-day, I inferred that you have objections, which, although he is unable to comprehend, I can easily divine. I also hold the same objections, knowing, of course, that our *common enemy* is included in Lord Lundy's retinue. However, to lull all suspicions, I consider it more advisable for you to submit to your father's wishes, and my attendance accordingly I consider imperative. It has been arranged that my father will drive you in his carriage, so that we shall call for you on our way. Let me know your intentions by Donald, who, by-the-bye, is glad to have an opportunity of having a chat with Mary.—Yours sincerely, C. EWD. STUART."

Bella lingered for some time re-perusing and repeating each sentence, and overjoyed at the interest the writer had taken in her behalf by resolving to accompany her at the risk of the consequences which might follow. At last the impatient maid, who fidgetted by her side, longing for another chat with her lover, reminded her mistress that Donald was waiting for an answer. Instantly procuring writing materials, she penned the following reply:—"MY DEAR CHARLIE,—Many thanks for your kind interest in my behalf. I shall be indeed guided by your advice, having such a sincere friend to protect me in a place where I have the greatest antipathy to enter, and which will be solely to please papa.—Yours sincerely, BELLA MCKAY."

This billet was joyfully carried by Mary in her bosom, casting a mischievous look at her blushing young mistress when closing the door after her; but the tormenting little maid did not wait for a rebuke, if such was in store for her, for the quick pattering of her small feet down stairs left Bella, in great relief, to commune once more with her own pleasant thoughts, and which we shall not disturb, or pry too closely into, but follow her maid. On delivering the note privately to her lover, a long chat ensued, in which the coming bonfire was the principal subject. Mary concluded by giving Donald a detail of the compliments passed by Mr. Brown on her own beauty, his fascinating manners, and, above all, the attention she expected to receive from him at the bonfire, which would raise the jealousy of all the other young girls. The thoughtless Mary, so full of her own pleasant anticipations, never dreamt that she was kindling a raging jealousy in the bosom of her true lover, which he partly manifested at parting, by not bestowing upon her his accustomed kiss, which greatly surprised the young maid.

CHAPTER V.

THE BONFIRE.

THE wished-for day at length arrived on which the bonfire was to be held at the castle, and many a cheerful countenance might be seen making its way towards the scene of attraction. Mr. Stuart, according to promise, called at Mr. M'Kays, driving his old family carriage. Bella, who was ready some time, hailed his arrival with a beaming countenance, but which was suddenly, however, changed into disappointment on seeing him unaccompanied by his son. Mr. Stuart instantly interpreting her looks and hesitation, exclaimed encouragingly, "Step in, my dear; I fear we shall lose some of the sport. Charlie will soon overtake us on that unruly animal 'Black Prince,' which no other person can ride but himself. I really think he preferred driving to-day for a wonder, as he tried several times to coax Munro to mount the hunter, but Donald thinks more of his limbs than trust them to such a fiery animal."

This intelligence brought back the cheerfulness to the beautiful countenance of our heroine, which made her spring up into the carriage, and taking her seat beside her respected and agreeable neighbor, who enlivened their drive by many pleasant and interesting remarks.

They had not proceeded more than half their journey when Mary Grant (who was sitting with the driver, old Munro) screamed out, "Gracious! He'll leap over us!" Bella, who was constantly casting stolen glances on both sides of the road, looked out to see what was the matter, and exclaimed with admiration, "Oh, look, Mr. Stuart, what a noble sight! How splendid he looks! How admirably he curbs him?"

Mr. Stuart followed her gaze, and beheld, indeed, a most exciting sight—his son curbing the infuriated Black Prince, who, on seeing the carriage and horses before him, endeavored to gallop off at full speed, only for the bold and excellent horsemanship of his rider, who brought him up at last to the side of the carriage, quite humbled, tossing his proud head and glossy black mane, and champidg his silver bit, as if asking forgiveness of the beaming countenance which greeted himself and master.

On arriving at the Castle all the guests had already arrived; and Mr. Stuart led his young charge towards the grand entrance, where Lord Lundy, surrounded by his friends, was receiving the company.

Mr. McKay being master of the ceremonies, introduced his neighbour in due form; afterwards his daughter, who, on perceiving his lordship advancing graciously with an extended hand towards her, suddenly shrunk back, to the amazement of all the spectatators, withholding her hand, and casting on him a disdainful look, making a cold bow, and then turned round, leaning on her neighbor's arm.

His lordship bit his lip in disappointed vexation; and, in order to divert the spectators' attention, turned round to Mr. McKay, who had not observed the strange conduct of his daughter, he being engaged with some other object.

"Really, Mr. McKay, you are very absent," exclaimed his lordship, forcing a smile; "you forgot to introduce your son, whom I presume is yonder young gentleman," pointing to Charlie, who had entered, and witnessed the whole.

"I really must beg your lordship's pardon," replied Mr. McKay; "but I am sorry to say that I have not the honor of being this gentleman's father. Allow me to present my neighbor's son, Charles Edward Stuart—a name greatly venerated among us Highlanders." On hearing these words his lordship turned deadly pale, and stopped short, Charlie at the same time eyeing him with a scornful look; and both, bowing stiffly, turned on their heels and mixed with the company.

This strange conduct puzzled the spectators; and some attributed his lordship's visible coolness towards Charlie to his loyalty to the present Sovereign, and hostility to the base Pretender or any one bearing his name.

The gay assembly were now invited to the balcony to witness the games and sports contested on the lawn before the Castle. It would be superfluous to enumerate here each and every feat, with the several prizes; suffice it, that the majority fell to Donald Munro, to the gratification of many present, especially Mary Grant, who, regardless of Mr. Brown whispering compliments to her charms, waved her white pocket-handkerchief at each successful feat of her lover.

A most interesting match was now commenced, in which the gentry only took part. The prize was a splendid rifle to be presented to the best shot at 200 yards. The competitors fired in succession according to their lots, but none penetrated the mark, which was a small bull's eye in the centre of a target composed of a deal board. The Honorable Captain Somerville hit the edge. When his lordship's turn came he penetrated the very centre, thus leaving no chance to Charlie Stuart, who was the last on the list. A look of disappointment was visible in every Highland face on seeing themselves beat by an Englishman, and their only hope in Charlie Stuart (who was admitted to be the best shot among them) was now annihilated.

However, the latter, who shared in their disappointment, fell on an expedient to save the honor of his country, and which astonished the spectators as to its novelty. This was by placing a wafer in the hole which his lordship's bullet had pierced through the target; then taking his stand at the distance, instead of taking a rest like his predecessors, fired off his arm, the ball carrying away the wafer, without touching the wood.

The applause which followed this feat was most deafening. Hats, bonnets, and caps were hurled into the air, and the surrounding plantation echoed back the exclamations. However, the prize was not yet won; the umpires decided this a tie, and both competitors had to fire again, using the wafer, and firing off their arms.

Charlie's turn now came first, when he repeated his former shot, without touching the wood, Lord Lundy's ball carrying a portion off, he consequently lost.

The next sport was a stag hunt. A large red deer was let loose in the park, and all the best hounds were unleashed after him.

This was an animated and most interesting scene: to see the noble forester hotly pursued by his speedy and wiry pursuers. The first that showed in front were a couple of English thoroughbred greyhounds, the property of Lord Lundy; at a short distance behind them followed a large grey Highland staghound, the property of Charlie Stuart, followed by a number of inferior dogs. This order was kept the first round of the park, without gaining on the stag, who was unable to find an opening in the high wall.

Bran—which was the name of Charlie's hound—was unable to reach his more light and speedy competitors on level ground, especially in a short distance: however, on the second round his powers of endurance began to tell, and he soon closed on the leading couple.

The excitement now became intense; the three dogs were abreast, and taking the same bound, when "*Bran gu brath!*"—Bran for ever!—could be heard in every tree and high position around the castle, where every individual had taken a station. It soon became manifest that Bran was the superior animal, as he gained on the stag in every stride, which, on seeing himself hard pressed, faced the high wall, and cleared it at a bound. Bran, on coming up, followed his example, to the surprise and admiration of the majority of the spectators, and in a short time overtook his game, which he despatched in a moment. The other dogs were unable to clear the park wall, and were consequently led away.

Donald Munro led Bran to the castle to receive his reward, which consisted of a splendid garland, of great value, which was to be suspended round his neck by one of the fair occupants of the balcony.

Mr. McKay, on exhibiting the glittering trophy, invited one of the ladies to volunteer to execute the pleasant commission, when the Hon. Miss Somerville, the captain's sister, descended the grand staircase, and took the garland; on approaching the noble hound he manifested his displeasure at the freedom of the fair stranger by giving a low growl, which made the fair lady retreat at once, and give up the attempt. On perceiving this, Bella McKay tripped down the stairs, smiling and blushing, took the garland from the honorable lady, and placed it on the hound's neck, which soon changed his former sulkiness into pleasure at the carressing, delicate hand, which stroked his rough coat.

This ceremony, which greatly pleased the majority of the assembly, particularly the owner of the hound, had made a far different impression on the noble host, who saw two of his schemes miscarry. However, as the principal and more praiseworthy feat was yet to come on, in which his own superiority would be displayed, he withheld his disappointment.

This was the last and most exciting event—the steeplechase, the winner of which was to receive a beautiful milk-white lady's pony, fully caparisoned, and which he was to present to the fair lady of his choice among the beauties of the assembly.

The equestrians were mounted, and soon took their station before the castle; but, on looking over the list of entries, Charlie Stuart was missing; and it was not until the last sound of the horn that he made his appearance.

To be Continued.

A MITRE BOX.

By R. P. WHITWORTH.

EVERYONE in Australia has heard the story related of the late Lord Bishop of Sydney, how, on one occasion, somewhere in the Blue Mountains, meeting a bullock-driver toiling up a steep ascent with his flagging team, and using the forcible language affected by that class to urge the weary animals on, he dismounted, and reproving the man for his profane expressions, undertook to teach him how to drive his team without the objurgations bullock-drivers appear to deem necessary. How, however, the attempt was a lamentable and ignominious failure. Strawberry, Spot, Balley, Redman, and the rest of them treating his mild appeals to their better nature with significant contempt, and quietly lying down in the dusty road. How, upon this, the worthy bishop was fain to confess that the teamster knew his business better than he could teach him, and remounting his horse rode off without further protest, to escape the storm of fiery invective showered at the laggard cattle. This story, with divers embellishments, as suited the caprice or inventive faculties of the relator, has long been a standing joke told at the expense of the gigantic muscular Christian, and splendid horseman, the Rev. Dr. Barker, Bishop of Sydney.

Whether it be strictly true or not, I am not prepared to say, but I never heard of his Lordship denying it, and he must have been pressed with it more than once, so that I dare say it is so. At all events, under the circumstances and at the period of which it is related, it is not at all improbable.

But there is a story told of another colonial prelate, and a story not nearly so well known, though, as I think, far and away more amusing, not to say instructive. It is this:—

At the time I refer to, not very many years ago, no clergyman in New Zealand was held in greater or more well-deserved respect by all creeds and classes, than the talented, liberal-minded, large-hearted and urbane Bishop of Christchurch and primate of the colony. The functions of a colonial bishop in those days, and indeed until quite recently, were very different to those of the present. There were no railways, and but few and indifferent roads. There were, indeed, perils by land and perils by water to be incurred in travel. Lofty mountains to be scaled, treacherous and rapidly-rushing rivers to be forded, dangerous passes and steep gorges to be traversed, snow storms to be encountered, and wet, cold, and discomfort to be borne in those lonely journeyings in the back country of the Middle Island. And yet, storm or shine, the lion hearted bishop never shirked his work, never flinched from the arduous, and, for an old man, difficult duties of the pastoral visitations which his position demanded of him.

He was as well known as he was beloved all over his diocese, had a cheery good morrow for everybody, and a pleasant word of chat for even the poorest wayfarer he might meet or pass on those wild roads, and I fancy it would have gone hard with any ill-conditioned vagabond who had insulted, or even spoken disrespectfully of him, if Terrible Billy the teamster, Black Frank the "Cobb's" driver, or any of that rowdy crew of diggers on the Greenstone and the Taipo had got to hear of it.

But affable, courteous, and gentle in word and deed as the good old man was, there was another side to his character, of which few, if any, in the wide province of Canterbury dreamed, and it is with this that we have more particularly to do.

In his periodical tours of visitation he of course called at the various few and far between stations which lay near his line of route, where he was always a welcome guest, and honored indeed was the squatter under whose roof he was induced to pass the night.

On the wide lofty stretch of wild moor table-land that lies between the lake dotted valley of the Cass and the Bealey, and about five miles back from that wonderful piece of engineering, the Christchurch and Hokitika road, stood the home station of the Torlesse-View run, a property that took in I know not how many scores of square miles of mountain land and rolling down, and that belonged to the two brothers Charles and Arthur Treherne, cadets of an old Cornish family, who had inherited it from their Uncle Major Treherne, an Indian officer, and one of the pioneers who had settled in the province under the auspices of the Canterbury Association.

The two young men were bachelors, and held the valuable estate in equal shares. They had come out to the colony ten years before on the invitation of their relative, and had, since his death, about five years previous to the time of this story, carried on the profitable business of stockowners themselves, occasionally taking a run down to Christchurch or Dunedin, or even as far as Melbourne, but mostly content to dwell in the large rambling weatherboard edifice known *par excellance* as "the House," in the centre of their run.

They had no immediate neighbors, the nearest station, "Johnstone's," being about eight miles away south, and the Cass change house, an equal distance north-east, while the Bealey, a kind of reserve station for Cobb's coach horses was near the junction of the Bealey and Waimakiriri rivers, a similar distance north-west. They had therefore but few visitors, except their neighbors of the male sex, with whom they were especial favorites, the more that they were adepts in all kinds of athletic exercises, in which they took great delight.

One day in March, then about noon, having come in from their out-door work, they sat in their diningroom, the walls of which were decorated with foils, single sticks, wire visors, and helmets, leg and arm guards, plastrons, boxing gloves, a couple or so of guns, and like paraphernalia, while in a corner stood cricket bats and fishing rods (for the tarns afforded fair sport), and on the tiger skin hearth-rug lay a couple of colley dogs. On the sofa and on the floor, and in fact, anywhere else, thrown down at random, were saddles, bridles, stock-whips, spare girths, and other impediments of a pair of stalwart, careless, hard riding station-owners.

Charles was seated in an easy chair, conning the last number of the "Field," and Arthur lay back smoking lazily.

The window was wide open, and the cool wind blew softly and crisply in over the wide upland, barely lifting the heavy, and, sooth to say, somewhat dingy moreen curtains. It was a true picture of the *dolce far niente* of a squatter's life.

Presently enter to them, as the old playbooks say, Jack Frost, tall of stature and large of limb, groom, stockman, boundary rider, bowler at cricket, game-keeper—that is to say he would have been had there been any game to keep—and general factotum. He entered without knocking, and commenced without prelude:

"Somebody comin' up to the house."

"Who is it?" inquired Arthur, without moving, and emitting a stream of tobacco smoke.

"Don't know. It ain't lame Peter, and it ain't old Carr. It ain't nobody as I know I don't think. He's too fur away to make out rightly, but I seen him topping the rise, and he's leading a horse."

"Who can it be, I wonder, Charlie?" asked Arthur, indifferently.

"Better see if you can make out. Here, hand me the glass, and I'll take a look," replied Charles, putting down his paper, and going to the open window.

He looked long and intently through the binocular.

"Well?" said Arthur.

"A stranger, leading a lame horse. Hold on," he added, more excitedly; "why its—no—yes it is—I'm hanged if it isn't the bishop!"

"Eh?" exclaimed Arthur, waking up.

"The bishop, leading a lame horse, it is, by George," Charles went on. "What the deuce is up, I wonder? Here, Jack, send Mike in to clear out those saddles and things, and make the place look tidy. Tell the cook to hurry up the luncheon—some ham and eggs or anything handy. Kick those confounded dogs out of the room, Arty. Good Lord! here's a precious rum start. Come along, Arty; let's go and brush up a bit, and go to meet the old gentleman."

Driving out the dogs before them, the two brothers made for their bedrooms, whence they presently emerged "brushed up a bit," as they called it, and sallied forth to meet their eminent visitor.

He was quite still a mile distant, and as they hurried forward to take down the slip panel, that opened into the home paddock they could perceive that the horse he led halted badly on one of his fore legs. The bishop had loosed the girth, and carried his saddle bags over his arm, and the young men wonderingly speculated as to what the cause of this most unexpected apparition might be.

Presently they met him at the slip panel, and bowing respectfully, welcomed him to Torlesse View.

"My Lord," said Charles, "welcome to this house, but I fear that some accident—I trust that no harm has befallen yourself."

"Oh, no, thank you," was the reply. "I left the pass this morning, intending to reach the Bealey to-day, where my son, whom I left at the Cass is to join me to-morrow morning, but unfortunately my horse stumbled on a loose stone, and I am afraid the poor beast has wrenched his fetlock. I therefore took the liberty of calling on you to ask the favor of your lending me another horse on which to pursue my journey, if it is not asking too great a kindness."

"Nay, rather," said Arthur, "let us be thankful for the accident, fortunate to us at least, which has procured us the privilege of serving your lorship, and the honor of having your presence under our roof."

Charles laughed outright. "I need not say," he added, "how cordially I endorse every word in my brother's—I am bound to say—somewhat complicated welcome, but I am sure your lordship will credit us when we say that it is at least sincere. By the way," he went on, "permit us the honor of introducing ourselves. I am Charles Treherne; this is my younger brother Arthur. I had the happiness of meeting your lordship at dinner at the Governor's some twelve months since, but doubtless——"

"Oh, I know you well by repute, young gentleman, and fully intended doing myself the pleasure of paying you a visit. The event has happened sooner than I anticipated, but at present my stay must be a very short one, although on some future occasion, when I restore the borrowed property for example——"

"Pardon me, sir," interrupted Charles; "allow me relieve you of your valise. I am afraid that you will have perforce to prolong your visit, for to-night at least. The Bealey is up, and has nearly covered the flats, and what is worse, the bottom has shifted again. Frank was nearly drowned crossing this morning, and I fear there will be no down coach to-morrow. We could not think of permitting you so to endanger yourself, we couldn't really. So you see, we take you prisoner, *vi et armis.* But here we are at the door. Luncheon will be ready as soon as your lordship is ready, so pray allow me the honor of showing you to your room, and we will talk the matter of go or stay by-and-bye."

The Bishop smiled good humoredly, and allowed himself to be conducted by the young man to the guest chamber, which in that house was always kept in readiness for a chance occupant, of whom one came occasionally—generally, as in this case, without notice.

By the time he had refreshed himself with an ablution, luncheon was announced, and the gentlemen made their way into the general room.

Considering the time he had had at his disposal, Jerry the cook had performed wonders in the way of supplying an *impromptu* meal. The apartment had been cleared, even swept and garnished, for in the very centre of the snow-white tablecloth shone resplendently a hurriedly gathered bouquet of fresh bush flowers and greenery. The entire resources of the house had been ransacked for glass and crockery, and the table utensils, not perhaps all matching as to pattern, were bright and clean. Clearly the whole staff of the establishment had been put into commisison, and the result was, for a bachelor's hall, and at so short a notice, a marvellous and pronounced success. Or so at least thought Charles Treherne, as, with a gratified side-glance at his brother, he welcomed the bishop to what he called "bachelors' pot-luck."

"Pot-luck, do you call it," said the old gentleman, laughing, and rubbing his hands, "to a hungry man, as I must confess I am, it appears a feast worthy of Heliogabalus, or any other of those ancients who, as we used to be taught, lived but to eat."

And taking into consideration the long journey he had had, and the bracing and hunger inspiring influence of the keen upland air, I do not think he was far wrong. Fancy, oh travellers, if you can, coming unexpectedly, and when you thought that, at best, you might perhaps get a cut from a cold boiled leg of mutton, or a greasy chop fried in its fat, with a tin of sardines to follow, and a chunk of three days' old damper, with post and rail tea boiled in the billy to wash all down with. Fancy, I say, being unexpectedly introduced to a meal, of which the *piece de resistance* was a noble sirloin of roast beef; cold, it is true, but flanked with potatoes smoking in their jackets, a dish of delicate cutlets, another of fizzling hot ham and eggs, and yet another containing an ethereal looking omélétte, the whole supported, buttressed as it were, with a goodly array of bottles, whose legends tell of one Guinness and one Bass, and others whose green and yellow seals and general mouldy and cobwebby appearance tell of many years burial in the cool depths of the wine cellar.

The worthy bishop was no ascetic, not he. Sooth to say, like an honest gentleman, as he was, he liked a good dinner, and was not ashamed to say so, and as he sniffed the pleasant fumes rising in grateful fragrance from the smoking board, he rubbed his hands again and smiled, as a hungry man with a good meal before him ought to smile, be he bishop or be he bagman.

That he made a hearty dinner and enjoyed it too, goes without saying, and it might not perhaps be a very great infraction of confidence to say that after the solids had been fairly disposed of, the gentlemen indulged in a post-prandial pipe over their wine, for, like another dignitary nearer home, the worthy prelate neither ignored nor disdained the tranquilising effects of the Indian weed.

And then, having satisfied the requirements of the inner man, and sitting back with a sigh of content and peace with all the world, the bishop, as the thin blue smoke rose lazily in rings toward the ceiling, suffered his gaze to wander dreamily round the walls, on which, in strange juxtaposition to the two or three good pictures that had come down as heirlooms, hung in admired disorder the numerous implements of peaceful warfare already referred to.

"I perceive, gentlemen," at last said he, between the puffs from his cutty, "that you go in for athletics."

"Yes sir, we do amuse ourselves in that way during the dull season occasionally. Time hangs heavily on our hands sometimes, and——."

"Quite right, quite right, young gentlemen, and a very proper and profitable way of spending a little leisure. You remember the old saying—the greatest of blessings is a *mens sana in corpore sano,* and without exercise the latter and therefore the former, is next to impossible. Ah! when I was younger—at college I mean—I was esteemed fairly smart with the foils, and I recollect that even Nipper Clarke, as we called him, who used to teach us boxing once, complimented me on the way I used what he was pleased to term my 'mauleys.' Ha! ha! fancy an old man of my years, and a bishop to boot, talking about Nipper Clarke and his mauleys.' The old Adam you see, young gentlemen, is not dead, but sleepeth. Well, well, one might do worse than think, talk, practise, and enjoy such things, the old in retrospect, the young in present and prospect, so long as in the one it does not lead to vain repining, and in the other to the 'pride of life,' and to the neglect of higher and more important duties. You see, young gentlemen, the parson must preach you a little sermon, even on so uncongenial a text as single sticks and boxing gloves."

The young men expressed their obligations to the Bishop for his remarks, which were, as they said, both well timed and acceptable.

"And short," rejoined the old man, laughing gaily, "I do verily believe you're rejoicing inwardly at being let down so easily. But come, touching these foils; what says the preacher, 'There is a time to every purpose under the heaven.' Good, this is the 'breathing time of the day,' as Shakspeare hath it, and I confess I would fain see a taste of your quality with that now-a-days much neglected weapon, the small sword."

The brothers were only too glad to please the old gentleman, and at once rose and donned their plastrons and vizors, at the same time leading the way to a small enclosed court yard laid down with tan and fitted up at one end as a gymnasium.

"Arthur is too strong for me with the foils," said Charles, as they faced each other. "He was Uncle Edward's favorite pupil, and Major Edward Treherne was, I have heard, at one one time looked upon as the finest swordsman in the Indian army. And yet Arthur used to press him hard, and he used to say that he was born to be a fencer, and that he had one of those strong supple wrists that seemed made for the sword."

"Charlie flatters me, my lord; he is quite as skilful as I am, except, perhaps, in one or two passages, which are, as a matter of fact, mere tricks of fence——"

"But which enable you to touch me, or even to disarm me, pretty nearly as often as you like," laughed the elder, "but come, *en garde.*"

It was a pretty sight. There is not in the whole range of athletics a prettier sight than that of two skilful swordsmen pitted against each other with foils. The rapid attacks and lightning-like passes and thrusts, the feints, the combinations, the swift rushes, the quick bounds of the attack, and the equally rapid retreats, parades, parries, and ripostes of the defence, invest it with a grace and an interest unsurpassed by any other form of exercise, while the wary eye, the strong, yet supple wrist, the agile body, and the ever present caution and judgment necessary, render it as fascinating a recreation to the spectator as it is to those engaged.

It was a pretty sight, and the good bishop enjoyed it with the air of a critic, and the satisfaction of a connoisseur. He stood in the shade and made remarks as the play went on. "Good, that thrust *in tierce* after the feint and disengage—not quite so close as you might have been—a pretty touch over the guard—good, good, good, ah, a parry in prime—so, *seconde*—beat and disengage—the *coupe sur peint*—well parried—missed your *riposte*—HA!

The worthy bishop's ha! was forced from him by a brilliant *coup* on the part of the younger brother. The combat had lasted fully ten minutes without cessation, and neither had gained much advantage. True, Arthur had touched Charles twice slightly over his guard, but this only served to render the latter more cautious, although not the less quick. For some minutes there had been no advantage on either side, Arthur's calm steady play baffling every effort of his longer-reached antagonist. At last, with a quick turn of the wrist, he sent his brother's weapon flying across the court.

"You always have me so, Arty. Do my best, sooner or later comes that wrench, and away goes my foil."

"My dear boy, you must learn how to stop it. See, your sword is so; as you lunge I guard, and run my blade along yours, so as to get power with my fort, near my hilt—thus. Now if I press, your sword must go; but you must not let me press; you must disengage quickly. Thus, you see?" and again with a subtle twist the foil was forced from Charles' hand. "Better, but not quick enough. Try again."

The bishop laughed heartily and rubbed his hands in great glee.

"*Monsieur Arthur,*" he said, "*vous-etes incroyable, vous-etes Merveilleux, un miracle,* as Garnier would have said. That last combination was perfection."

"It is a *coup* invented by my uncle Edward, sir, and taught by him to me," replied Arthur modestly. "The last wrench is rather difficult to parry."

"Difficult! I should think so. There was a time when I could hold my own with the best of them, and I say it is marvellous."

"Ah, sir," responded Arthur wistfully, "it would indeed be an honor if——"

"If you could persuade me to cross swords with you, eh?" laughed the bishop, "and with that *coup* too. No, no, I thank you, my wrist and my eyes warn me not to venture on dangerous ground. You are too strong for me, better, if I can gauge you, than ever I was. But your brother is of *premiere* force too. Never have I seen, even at Maitre Garnier's, the best *ecole d'escrime* in Paris of my day, a better contested bout."

"Ah, sir," replied Arthur, with a quick generous impulse, "fencing is all very well, but you should see Charlie with the gloves. With the foils I may get a point or two on him, but with the gloves, why, sir, he knocks spots out of me—that is, I mean, my lord——"

"Oh, I know what you mean well enough," said the old gentleman, joyously, "a pardonable figure of speech. One I've used often enough myself I dare say, only instead of "spots" we used to say "saucepans," and he laughed merrily at the remembrance.

"Don't you believe him, sir," said Charlie, "he's quite as good with the gloves as I am, only I have the longer reach. But you shall see;" and he went into the house and presently returned, bearing a set of well worn boxing gloves.

"How the old time comes over me," said the good bishop, his eyes sparkling with pent up fun, "I declare I feel quite a boy again, and if it were not—but there, that's nonsense."

The two Trehernes sparred neatly and well. They were evenly matched in science, and head, body, and face blows were made, stopped, and countered with the utmost skill and rapidity. But although at first neither appeared to have the advantage, still the greater height and length of reach of the elder brother stood him in good stead against the superior activity of the younger. He stood calm, cool, cautious, ever ready to ward off the shower of blows that the lithe and quick eyed Arthur ineffectively rained at him. He stood like a rock, acting almost exclusively on the defensive, and, as the saying is, waiting for an opening. And the opening came. After a quick rally in which the give and take were so rapid as to be almost indistinguishable, Charles feinted suddenly with his right, and at the same moment hit out from the shoulder with his left a body blow which sent Master Arthur half a dozen paces backward, and induced him to sit down on the tan, looking very red in the face, and blinking like an owl.

"Fairly and cleanly hit," shouted the excited bishop. "Never saw Nipper Clarke nor Gipsey Hearne give a better blow, although both of you keep your flippers—that is to say, I mean," he went on, remembering himself in some confusion, "if I might be permitted to suggest—"

"Certainly, sir, pray go on," from both combatants.

"Merely that as I learnt, we used to shape—I mean guard, a little higher than you do. More like this," and the worthy gentleman threw himself into the attitude affected in the P.R. in the days of —say—deaf Burke and Bendigo. "But," he added, emphatically, although somewhat wistfully, "it was beautiful for all that."

Charlie winked slyly at Arthur, and advancing to the bishop said with suave seriousness, "Could we not induce your lordship to favor us with a practical illustration of your meaning. I am sure we should both be deeply grateful for a lesson from so eminent——"

"An authority on boxing," interrupted the bishop, laughing. "No, no, Master Charles Treherne; you can't catch old birds with chaff, you know."

"I hope, sir, you'll believe that I should never presume to use chaff to you. Indeed, sir, I am in earnest in saying that your instructions would be accepted not the less as a privilege and a benefit than as an honor."

"Put that last sentence into Greek iambics and I am yours to command," returned the bishop.

"I'll do that for you, sir," said Arthur, briskly.

The old gentleman looked surprised and not a little alarmed, "What?" he gasped.

"Ah, sir," rejoined Arthur, triumphantly, "you see we do something beside fence and box and play cricket out here, and while we amuse ourselves with the foils, the gloves, and the bat, we do not neglect our old friends Hesiod, Euripedes, Aristotle, Ovid and the rest of them. Give me five minutes, sir, and you shall confess you are fairly caught."

"When an elderly gentleman, be he bishop, or be he bookmaker, slowly and ponderingly scratches his head, a little above the right temple, with the point of his forefinger, lifts his eyebrows, purses his lips, and looks otherwise as amiably and as foolishly wise as possible, you may safely propound to the one or give long odds to the other, that he is, as they say, "gravelled."

(*To be continued.*)

Trying to Get Information Under Difficulties.

THE following incident well illustrates the difficulties of deaf mutes in more ways than one among those who are unacquainted with them, their ways and their language:

One day in August a deaf mute artist happening to be near South Mountain, went to visit the famous battle field Antietam.

After toiling for hours up to Turner's Gap he came back within sight of a lonely cabin on the mountain top.

Through the open door could be seen a woman, already advanced in years, with a hooked nose on which a very ancient pair of "specs" were suspended. She was a very hag in appearance.

The chair she sat in was a rickety-looking affair, as venerable as the old dame herself. She was reading a book which seemed to have stood the wear and tear of half a century.

The artist walked in and bowed to the ancient dame, who returned his curious gaze with interest. He took out his tablet and wrote.

"Is this the place where the battle was fought?" and handed it to the old lady.

She looked alternately at the tablet and at the writer as if she could not understand what was wanted.

He then wrote singly the words, "cannon "battle," "soldiers," underscoring them, but all to no purpose—she still did not understand him.

She now began to eye him suspiciously and to move away from him in a line with the old broom, which was stowed away in a corner—

He now resorted to drawing—drawing a good likeness of a battle. The ancient beldame stared more suspiciously than before at the hasty sketch, and continued to put as great a distance between herself and the intruder as possible. The artist was at his wits' end, when a brilliant idea struck him. Acting upon it at once, he described a battle in pantomime, imitating the thunder of the cannon and the meeting of the hostile ranks, when he suddenly stopped short in his description at seeing the old lady hobble along as fast as her aged lims would permit to the corner, where she hastily seized the old broom. He quickly made his exit without waiting for the answer.

W.

SUPPLEMENT.

The Farmer.

Ensilage.

PART I.

PAPER BY MR. H. M. JENKINS, SECRETARY OF THE ROYAL AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY OF ENGLAND.

Silos for the preservation of green food were originally mere pits or "graves," similar to those which are commonly seen on many English farms, and in which potatoes, mangolds, and even turnips are stored. But however well these rudimentary silos may answer in dry climates, they seem to me altogether too risky to be recommended for adoption in our pluvial islands. The same may be said of silos built with the greatest skill and the best materials if they are not covered with a roof practically impermeable to rain. We need, therefore, only consider the relative advantages of those silos that are impervious to water and air at the bottom and sides, and that have a roof over them to protect the contents from the influx of rain-water. I have compared such a silo to an agricultural jam-pot, because our domestic jam-pots are similarly impermeable at the bottom and sides, and while resisting moisture at the top would, if necessary, enable the escape of gases through or around the mysterious and saturated covering, to the space between the said covering and the skin roof. A more accurate comparison, however, is one that would not be easily understood by the majority of English farmers—namely, a German *sauerkraut* jar; because while the jam-pot conditions are the same, the cabbage which is transformed into *sauerkraut* is not cooked before being put into the jar. Also, as will be seen in the sequel, the necessity of complete consolidation of the contents of the jar, so thoroughly appreciated by the *sauerkraut* maker, should also be paid great attention to by those who wish successfully to preserve fodder in silos.

CONSTRUCTION OF SILOS.

Experimenters in ensilage have generally constructed their silos of bricks, concrete, or stone—either entirely afresh, or by adapting an old building, or a part of one. In some cases the silos are above ground, in others below ground, and in others again partly above and partly below, whether on level land or on a slope. The general result of my information as to the cost of constructing silos as new buildings, including a permanent roof, supposing that the most had been made of local circumstances and conditions, is that £1 per ton of silage capacity may be taken as a fair average. Where old barns can be used wholly or in part, the cost of construction is almost nothing in the former case, because there is nothing to construct, and proportionately reduced in the latter, because then only one or two walls and no proof require to be made.

Silos above ground have a great advantage in not being liable to the percolation of drainage-water, or to infiltrations from streams, both of which have proved very troublesome, and, indeed, destructive in some cases. It is true that they necessitate the employment of means of elevating the materials to be put in the silos; but, on the other hand, they render the emptying process much more easy and economical. One advantage of the underground silo is that its roof may be placed at such a height above its upper margin that the intermediate space may be used as a kind of Dutch or Cheshire barn for the temporary storage of hay, straw, &c., until the time arrives when it becomes necessary to use the silage. But owing to this limitation of its usefulness it seems that only in certain localities and on special farms could the roof be used in practice as a hay-shed.

CROPS FOR ENSILAGE.

I come now to the contents of the silo, and the best means of preparing them for the process of ensilage. Of English fodder crops there can be no doubt that ordinary meadow grass is the most universal and the easiest preserved, but clover and artificial grasses present no difficulty. When green rye or oats (I am afraid to say green corn, as it may produce another American misconception) are intended for the silo, care should be taken to cut them while still sufficiently succulent in the stem, and while the grain is quite milky. This caution is even more necessary in the case of tares, which seem generally to have been allowed to get too ripe before being put into the silo.

Of the crops which have been experimented with, so far as I have any personal knowledge of the facts, prickly comfrey appears to be the only one found absolutely unsuitable for ensilage; the preservation of cabbage in silos seems to me a waste of force in our climate, except under very peculiar circumstances; and green maize, although it makes probably some of the best and most nutritious silage, and almost the worst fodder when preserved dry, has but a limited interest for the British farmer.

The practice of ensilage may, in my judgment, have this great fact put to its credit—that it enables us to preserve in a state fit for sale that almost intractable product of the land which is termed sewage-grass; and it also enables one to turn to profitable use coarse and wiry grass growing under trees, and in odd nooks and corners, the hay from which would be scarcely worth the cost of making.

CHOPPING AND SALTING.

Two other results of my investigations, being inferences from the evidence I have collected, are, that materials to be preserved in silos should be chopped, and that they should not be mixed with salt. I do not say that chopping is absolutely necessary, or that salting is essentially pernicious; but I believe that much better silage is obtained with chopping and without salting than otherwise.

A SPECIAL ADVANTAGE.

One special advantage expected from ensilage is that it will enable crops to be cut and pitted in wet weather when haymaking is impossible. No doubt this would be its greatest recommendation to the consideration of the British farmer; but I may be allowed to caution all those whom it may concern that crops cut in that state require careful treatment afterwards, otherwise a strong-smelling mass of pickles will be obtained, which cattle will often eat readily enough, but which will require a considerable addition in their food of the stuff that makes the beef. In other words, the process of fermention will proceed so rapidly under such circumstances that there will be a maximum loss of nutritive matter.

TREADING.

In the process of filling the silo it should be deemed of cardinal importance to tread the material thoroughly as it is put in, and not only to tread by men and women, but also by horses—on the continent they use bullocks—and, in addition, to ram like a pavior, whether with or without his concomitant grunt. Perfect consolidation in this stage is much more effective than any amount of weighing afterwards, besides diminishing the expense of the latter proceeding.

WEIGHTING.

The pressure required I have found to vary with the nature of the crop, its comparative ripeness and dryness, whether it has been chopped or unchopped, and so forth. The heavy weights—from 1½ cwts. to 2 cwts. per superficial foot—which are now employed in the North of England, seem to be in excess of what is necessary or desirable; while the light weighting, or 40 lbs. or 50 lbs. to the square foot, which is met with in the South of England, seems to err equally on the other side. My impression is that with good treading and ramming, and chopped material, a weighting of one cwt. to the square foot should rarely be excelled. I can understand cases in which even that weight would be excessive, such, for instance, as succulent grass chopped into short lengths; and I can imagine others, such as almost ripe tares, or oats, or rye, when no amount of pressure would be too great. But neither of these would be cases of practical or scientific ensilage.

One of the greatest difficulties in connection with ensilage at present is the expense of weighting. Concrete blocks, bricks, steel ingots, and iron weights are all more or less costly, so also are the mechanical means of pressure that I have seen at work. The only economical method that I know of is the use of what may be collectively termed "local materials." I believe that a layer of earth one foot thick over a covering of boards is almost better than anything else, because the pressure is uniform and the material is practically costless. If, however, such materials as stones, gravel, slag, &c., are used, they should be put in some kind of package, such as old guano bags, old flour or oyster barrels, &c., otherwise the weight is likely to be irregularly distributed.

Naturalist.

Comparison of Strength of Large and Small Animals.

W. N. Lockington.

M. Delbeuf, in a paper read before the Academie Royale de Belgique, and published in the *Revue Scientique*, reviews the attempts of various naturalists to make comparisons between the strength of large animals and that of small ones, especially insects, and shows that ignorance or forgetfulness of physical laws vitiates all their conclusions.

After a plea for the idea, without which the fact is barren, M. Delbeuf repeats certain statements with which readers of modern zoological science are tolerably familiar, such as the following:—A flea can jump two hundred times its length; therefore, a horse, were its strength proportioned to its weight, could leap the Rocky Mountains, and a whale could spring two hundred leagues in height. An Amazon ant walks about eight feet per minute, but if the progress of a human Amazon were proportioned to her larger size, she could stride over eight leagues an hour; and if proportioned to her weight, she would make the circuit of the globe in about twelve minutes. This seems greatly to the advantage of the insect. What weak creatures vertebrates must be is the impression conveyed.

But the work increases as the weight. In springing, walking, swimming, or any other activity, the force employed has first to overcome the weight of the body. A man can easily bound a height of two feet, and he weighs as much as a hundred thousand grasshoppers, while a hundred thousand grasshoppers could leap no higher than one—say a foot. This shows that the vertebrate has the advantage. A man represents the volume of fifteen millions of ants, yet can easily move more than three hundred feet a minute, a comparison which gives him forty times more power, bulk for bulk, than the ant possesses. Yet were all the conditions compared, something like equality would probably be the result. Much of the force of a moving man is lost from the inequalities of the way. His body, supported on two points only when at rest, oscillates like a pendulum from one to the other as he moves. The ant crawls close to the ground, and has only a small part of the body unsupported at once. This economises force at each step, but on the other hand multiplies the number of steps so greatly since the smallest irregularity of the surface is a hill to a crawling creature, that the total loss of force is perhaps greater, since it has to slightly raise its body a thousand times or so to clear a space spanned by a man's one's step.

By what peculiarity of our minds do we seem to expect the speed of an animal to be in proportion to its size. We do not expect a caravan to move faster than a single horseman, nor an eight hundred pound shot to move twelve thousand eight hundred times farther than an ounce ball. Devout writers speak of a wise provision of Nature. "If," say they, "the speed of a mouse were as much less than that of a horse as its body is smaller, it would take two steps per second, and be caught at once." Would not Nature have done better for the mouse had she suppressed the cat? Is it not a fact that small animals often owe their escape to their want of swiftness, which enables them to change their direction readily? A man can easily overtake a mouse in a straight run, but the ready change of direction baffles him.

M. Plateau has experimented on the strength of insects, and the facts are unassailable. He has harnessed carabi, necrophori, June-beetles (Melolontha), and other insects in such a way that, with a delicate balance, he can measure their powers of draught. He announces the result that the smallest insects are the strongest proportioned to their size, but that all are enormously strong when compared bulk for bulk with vertebrates. A horse can scarcely lift two-thirds of its own weight, while one small species of June-beetle can lift sixty-six times its weight; forty thousand such June-beetles could lift as much as a draught-horse. Were our strength in proportion to this, we could play with weights equal to ten times that of a horse.

This seems, again, great kindness in Nature to the smaller animal. But all these calculations leave out the elementary mechanical law: "What is gained in power is lost in time." The elevation of a ton to a given height represents an expenditure of an equal amount of force, whether the labor is performed by flea, man, or horse. Time supplies lack of strength. We can move as much as a horse by taking more time, and can choose two methods—either to divide the load or use a lever or a pulley. If a horse moves half its own weight three feet in a second, while a June-beetle needs a hundred seconds to convey fifty times its weight an equal distance, the two animals perform equal work proportioned to their weights. True, the cockchafer can hold fourteen times its weight in equilibrium (one small June-beetle sixty-six times), while a horse cannot balance nearly his own weight. But this does not measure the amount of oscillatory motion induced by the respective pulls. For this, both should operate against a spring.

A small beetle can escape from under a piece of cardboard a hundred times its weight. Pushing its head under the edge and using it as a lever, it straightens itself on its legs and moves the board just a little, but enough to escape. Of course, we know a horse would be powerless to escape from a load a hundred times its own weight. His head cannot be made into a lever. Give him a lever that will make the time he takes equal to that taken by the insect, and he will throw off the load at a touch. The fact is that in small creatures the lack of muscular energy is replaced by time.

Of two muscles equal in bulk and energy the shortest moves most weight. If a muscular fibre ten inches in length can move a given weight five inches, ten fibres one inch long will move ten times that weight a distance of half an inch. Thus smaller muscles have an absolutely slower motion, but move a greater proportional weight than larger. The experimenter before mentioned was surprised to find that two grasshoppers, one of which was three times the bulk of the other, leaped an equal height. This was what might be expected of two animals similarly constructed. The spring was proportioned to the bulk. In experiments on the insects with powerful wings, such as bees, flies, dragon-flies, &c., it was found that the weight they could bear without being forced to descend was in most cases equal to their own. In some cases it was more, but the inequality of rate of flight, had it been taken into the reckoning, would have accounted for this.

Take two creatures of different bulk, but built upon exactly the same plan and proportions, say a Brobdignagian and a Lilliputian, and let both show their powers in the arena. Suppose the first to weigh a million times more than the second. If the giant could raise to his shoulder, some thirty-five feet from the ground, a weight twenty thousand pounds, the dwarf can raise to his shoulder, not, as might be thought, a fiftieth of a pound, but two full pounds. The distance raised would be a hundred times less. In a race the Lilliputian, with a hundred skips a second, will travel an equal distance with the giant, who would take but a skip in a second. The leg of the latter weighs a million times the most, but has only ten thousand times as many muscle fibres, each a hundred times longer than those of the dwarf, who thus takes one hundred skips while the giant takes one. The same physical laws apply to all muscles, so that, when all the factors are considered, muscles of the same quality have equal power.—*Am. Field.*

Essays.

Taking the Bull by the Horns.

There are two proverbs which seem to be a distinct contradiction of each other—"Delays are dangerous," "There's luck in leisure." Both proverbs, however, are true, according to the circumstances in which they may respectively be applied. Sometimes, and more particularly when a sudden and unpleasant emergency arises, it may be desirable and safe to act with promptitude, or at all events not to procrastinate. On the other hand, there are occasions when people should take matters leisurely, and avoid plunging into a course of conduct that only by some rare chance will prove successful. It is not easy to offer any advice on the subject. The exercise of a sound judgment in relation to ordinary experiences will determine whether it is best to delay or to act on the spur of the moment.

Personally, we have always had an objection to put off time in following what appeared to be the line of duty, and on the whole feel that in the aggregate more mischief is done by taking things leisurely than by promptitude of action. Obviously, procrastination is something more than the proverbial "thief of time." Wasted energies, neglected opportunities, mental idleness, and general disorder of affairs, resulting in a dropping behind in the race of life, constantly rise up in accusation of the evil habit of putting off till to-morrow what could be and should be done to-day. Every one has duties to fulfil, and the most fortunate of mortals has need of sustained energies; but energies are frittered away by small frequently occurring emergencies far more than by employing them vigorously in some really important matter. Figuratively speaking, when a wise man has a trouble which can be removed by promptitude, he loses no time in "taking the bull by the horns."

How often do people drift into a sea of troubles just because clear decision and vigorous action have not been forthcoming at some critical moment! Even the typical wise man makes mistakes sometimes, and has brought the figurative "enraged bull" down upon himself; only he, instead of crouching before it or attempting to fly, turns and "takes it by the horns." He is not ashamed of owning his error. If he finds himself deceived in the purport of an engagement into which he has been entrapped—be it the hiring of a house, the partnership of a business, or any of the multitudinous arrangements which complicate modern life—if he finds he has entered on a disastrous course which admits of no remedy while it is pursued, he will at the sacrifice of anything except honor, extricate himself from it without delay. The unhealthy house, the inconvenient house, or the house too large and expensive will always prove a depressing influence, and will have to be given up sooner or later. If there are smoky chimneys and damp rooms, remedy them if you can; if you cannot, don't drift into a condition of chronic discomfort for want of prompt action and temporary sacrifice. To know when to make a sacrifice, and to be prompt in acting upon that knowledge, is a great secret of success in life.

And now we would say a word on a very important theme. Young people often rush into matrimonial engagements with far too little understanding of each other's dispositions and tastes. If longer acquaintance and more intimate knowledge, instead of cementing the tie of affection, opens the eyes of either of the pair to the incompatibility of their characters, surely it is the truest honor to speak the frank word before the irrevocable vows are taken. Though it is the duty of married people to bear and forbear, there are limits to human endurance which cannot be passed without serious injury of many sorts; and where incompatibility is detected before marriage, there is a great chance of its developing, not decreasing, afterwards. To break a matrimonial engagement is a terrible evil to encounter; but still it is better to make the effort than with eyes open to incur lifelong misery.

We remember long years ago reading a quaint rhyme, which we have never met with since. We think it ran thus:

For every evil under the sun
There is a remedy, or there is none;
If there is one, try and find it;
If there isn't—never mind it.

Though to indulge in vain regrets for the inevitable may be weak, and even sinful, it may on the other hand be a proof of moral strength, and the very exercise demanded of us—to resist evil by the means within our reach. It is true that social life in the present day is exceedingly complicated, so that it is perhaps more difficult to get out of a wrong groove than it was a generation back; but that is no reason why the attempt should not be made. Letting things "drift"—a favorite axiom with may people—often leads to the wreck of fortune. Of course there are times when the most energetic must exercise patience, and wait for the turn of that "tide" which they wish to "take at the flood." But the really energetic are vigilant even when inactive, and generally speaking, they do not have to wait very long for their opportunities.

We heard a story lately which interested us greatly, as a striking instance of "taking the bull by the horns." As the consequence of an unfortunate speculation, a family was suddenly reduced from affluence to penury. The blow was a terrible one, and for a brief period the whole family seemed paralysed; but it was the noble-hearted wife who first roused herself, and bravely prepared to act with decision. The only pittance which remained was less than a hundred a year, and this for people who had been accustomed to horses and carriages, and to fare sumptuously every day, and with seven children to feed and to clothe! Of course the father looked out for employment which should in some measure re-establish his position; but fortunes are not re-made in a day or a year; and his wife, delicately reared and accustomed to a large establishment, resolved as a first step to discharge every one of their servants. "We have health and we have hands," she said; or at any rate used words to that effect in speaking to her children. "We must work; and what we do not know how to do we must learn."

Of course the first thing was to remove to a small house, only just roomy enough to contain its several inmates. But not even a "general servant" accompanied them. A frugal system of diet was adopted, in which we believe oatmeal played a considerable part, and every purchase was made in the cheapest market. This rare lady had a horror of debt and a horror of pauperism, though she had not the ungrateful pride which would have made her decline all help offered to her children. They were helped to help themselves in more ways than one; and when the darkest days were over, and the "silver lining" of the cloud began to show, there is good reason to believe that she felt more of the good that had been hidden in the trouble. After all, the time was not so sad as it seemed. We may be pretty sure that it sifted friends in a wonderful manner, and that it was found that the true and the loyal were to be met with in all classes. Some acquaintances, of course, dropped off; but it is doubtful if adversity tests friendship more than does prosperity. The rich and happy are much envied, and sometimes slandered; but the best feelings of the best people are generally drawn forth towards those in trouble. We fancy too that the brave lady of whom we are writing did not allow herself to be ashamed of her poverty. If people whom she had visited in other days on equal terms, drove up to her door, we imagine she received them in her little parlor without any lachrymose manner; though perhaps, if busy starching or ironing, she kept them waiting a few minutes, making due and truthful apology for doing so. Under such circumstances, it is very likely that her hand, though rough and hard from household work, was pressed with more than usual warmth by delicately gloved fingers.

Now, if that wife had been content to sit bemoaning her helplessness and misfortune, while appealing right and left for aid, what an inferior position would she now be in! not only in reference to worldly affairs, but in regard to the estimation of her character. Besides, energy is very contagious, and hers must not only have cheered her husband in his trouble, but must have been communicated to her children. The constant occupation too was the very best thing for them all; it left no time for mere fretting; and probably natural fatigue from physical exertion prevented anxious thoughts from keeping them awake at night. No doubt our heroine was very glad when brighter days dawned again, and she could return to more congenial occupations than sweeping rooms and lighting fires; but we believe she would do just the same as before, should the same terrible occasion recur.

Perhaps it is only when we are somewhat advanced in life that we see with any clearness of mental vision the "uses of adversity." It is when we look back on the sundry beginnings and endings of things—on the completed careers of the successful—and on the ultimate triumph of good over evil in the multitude of cases within our knowledge, that we begin to perceive how necessary trials to be encountered and difficulties to be overcome are to the strengthening of character and the development of the human being.—*Chambers' Journal.*

Ladies' Column.

The Etiquette of Mourning.

FROM THE QUEEN.

The inclination of the day is towards much shorter periods of mourning than was formerly the case. We observe that the shorter the periods of mourning are the deeper for the time is the mourning worn, so that half-mourning, which was at one time a great feature in mourning for aunts, cousins, &c., is now almost abandoned, and only resorted to in longer periods of mourning. The inquiries we so constantly receive show that extreme uncertainty as to what may be termed the proprieties of mourning prevails, some fancying it necessary to wear crape for distant relatives, others not realising that it is indispensable in really deep mourning. Some, too, seem unable to understand that crape, which is the recognised symbol of the deepest mourning, cannot be worn in conjunction with any material which is not also adapted to deep mourning. Thus crape is absolutely inadmissable with velvet, satin, lace, bright or glacé silks, embroidery, fringe, excepting the special "crape fringe," or, indeed, with anything but mourning silk, paramatta, merino, cashmere, woollen barège or grénadine, or barathea. We must be understood to speak only of the *strictly orthodox* and necessary periods of mourning and their different degrees. There are very many who cannot afford always to dress with perfect correctness, whether in mourning or out of it, and it is to those who lack the requisite knowledge rather than the means that our remarks must be held to apply. To some, perhaps, the periods named may seem insufficient. This must, of course, be a matter of individual feeling, and everyone is naturally at liberty to lengthen the periods at pleasure. But it is an undoubted fact that it is the accepted custom of the day to render all mournings, excepting those of widows, or of parents and children, shorter than they formerly were, and many persons consider this an advantage, as decreasing the weariness and consequent distaste which the old long periods created.

It is our part only to indicate clearly the conventional periods required by custom, and the degree of mourning appropriated to each. A widow's mourning is, of course, the deepest, and continued for the longest period. For the first twelve months the dress and mantle must be of parramatta, the skirt of the dress covered with crape, put on in one piece to within an inch of the waist; sleeves tight to the arm, bodice entirely covered with crape, deep, tight-fitting lawn cuffs with broad hems, and deep lawn collar. The mantle or jacket, of the same material as the dress, is very heavily trimmed with crape. The distinctive widow's cap must be worn for a year; there are various shapes, anyone of which may be chosen. It is no longer customary to wear it beyond the year, as was formerly frequently done. The bonnet is entirely of crape; it has a widow's cap tacked inside, and is worn with a crape veil with a deep hem. When the crape on the dress requires renewing, it must be put on precisely as at first until the first nine months have expired, after which, if preferred, it may be put on in two deep tucks, with about an inch space between them. Crape cloth is permissible, and well adapted for a rough or walking dress for the country; it wears well, and is not very easily distinguishable from crape at a distance. After the expiration of the first year, "widow's silk" may be substituted for paramatta; but it must be heavily trimmed with crape. This is worn for three months, when the crape may be very sensibly lightened, and for the next three months jet passementerie and fringe may be used. At the end of the six months (eighteen months in all) crape may be left off, and plain black worn for six months. Formerly it was usual to wear half mourning for six months or even a year longer, but this is now seldom done, and two years complete the period of mourning. For the first year, while a widow wears her weeds, she can, of course, accept no invitations; and it is in the worst possible taste for her to be seen in any place of public resort. After the first year she can, if so disposed, gradually resume her place in society. It is usual for the pocket handkerchiefs to have broad black edges, and no jewellery of any kind, with the exception of jet, can be worn.

The mourning of a parent for a child, or of a child for a parent, is the next degree of mourning, and lasts for twelve months. For the first three, parramatta, merino, coburg, woollen grenadine, or some similar material heavily trimmed with crape, usually in two deep tucks, is worn; for the next three silk—mourning, that is quite dull, silk, of course—with less crape, the latter arranged more ornamentally in plaits, folds, or bouillonnés, is admissible. The crape bonnet may have jet upon it, and the veil may be of net, with a deep crape hem. Linen collars and cuffs cannot be worn with crape. Crêpe lisse frills are *de rigueur*. Sable or any other colored fur must be left off; plain, untrimmed sealskin is admissible, but it never looks well in really deep mourning. After six months crape may be left off, and plain black, with jet ornaments and black gloves, worn for two months. For the next two, black dresses with gold or silver, pearl or diamond ornaments, and grey gloves, sewn with black. After this, half-mourning—such as black dresses with white flowers or lace; white dresses, with black ribbons; or grey dresses, trimmed with black.

There is a very prevalent notion that red is a sort of mourning, and that red flowers or ribbons may be worn with black for slight mourning; but, though occasionally done, it is not at all good taste. It should always be borne in mind that only jet ornaments are permissable with crape; neither gold, silver, nor precious stones can be worn with it, neither can lace be in any way intermingled with it. This is a fact which seems to be very imperfectly comprehended. Society must be totally relinquished for two months, and it is in far better taste to avoid balls so long as crape is worn; its appearance in a ball-room is a great incongruity. For grandparents the mourning, which was formerly nine months, is now only six—two in silk and slight crape, two in black, and two in half mourning.

For brothers and sisters the mourning, which was formerly six months, is now usually four; some even curtail it to three, but this is hardly such good taste. It is more correct to wear crape, which should be tolerably deep, for two months, and plain black for two, than to reserve any of the time for half mourning. For an uncle or aunt the period formerly was three months, and slight crape was worn, now six weeks is the orthodox time, and crape is not required. Now that the time of the morning is diminished by one-half, and crape abolished, black is generally worn the whole time, for the first month with jet, afterwards with gold, silver, pearls, or diamonds; no colored stones. For a great uncle or aunt five weeks, two in black, three in half mourning. For a first cousin a month, generally the whole time in black. It is now by no means usual to wear mourning at all for a second cousin; but if it is done, three weeks are quite sufficient. Relations by marriage are mourned for precisely in the same degree as real ones. Thus a wife wears exactly the same mourning for her husband's relations as she would for her own, and mourns for her sister's husband in the identical amount of crape which she would wear for her sister herself. There are, however, exceptions to this rule. For instance, a lady would mourn for her uncle by marriage for six weeks if his wife (her aunt) were alive; but if she were dead the mourning for the uncle might be curtailed to a month. These remarks exhaust, we think, all the degrees of actual relationship; but there are a few remarks to be made on "complimentary mourning." For instance, when a man has married a second time, his second wife must wear slight mourning for three months on the death of the first wife's parents, and for six weeks on the death of her brothers or sisters, if any intimacy has been kept up. This is not *de rigueur* like real mourning for absolute relatives, but it is good taste, and usual in good society. So also it is usual for a mother, whose married son or daughter loses a parent-in-law, to wear black—of course without crape—for one month, and half mourning for another.

Besides the actual dress, there are some points of etiquette connected with mourning. Black-edged envelopes and paper must be used. The width known as "extra broad" is the deepest that should ever be used, even by widows, the "double broad" being too much. Even for widows the simple "broad" is in better taste than either; "middle" is the proper width in mourning for parent or child; "narrow" for brothers or sisters; "Italian" for all other relatives. Visiting cards are only edged with black when crape is worn, so black edged cards are not requisite for an uncle or aunt. The edges should be of the same width as that adopted for the paper. Cards returning thanks for the kind inquiries of those who have either called or sent to inquire, should not be sent out till the mourners feel equal to again receiving visitors; it is the accepted token of their being once more visible. Letters of condolence should be written on paper with a slight black edge, and offence should never be taken if they are left unanswered. Many people consider it correct to wear black on a first visit to a house of mourning, and though this is not absolutely necessary, it is certainly in better taste to avoid brilliant colours on such an occasion.

Science.

The Phonograph and Languages.

An interesting experiment with the phonograph, which will be its first practical application, is about to be made by Drs. Zintgraff and Chavanne, two explorers who are about to visit the Congo region. They intend to fix the language and melodies of tribes they may meet with, and send the record home to Germany for the edification of scientific men there. The apparatus is being made by Herr Fuhrmann, of Berlin; and if the instrument is successful with the German language, it may well succeed with another.

Electric Light from the Seine.

The municipal council of Rouen are about to use the current of the Seine to drive a set of dynamo-electric machines, which will supply current to maintain a powerful electric lamp placed on the tower of the cathedral, and having its rays reflected downwards on the city.

The Centre-Cycle.

A new roadster, combining speed and simplicity of the ordinary bicycle with the safety and stability of the tricycle, has been devised by Mr. E. Burstow. It has one large wheel like a bicycle, but that is supplemented by four smaller wheels, two in front and two behind the driving-wheel. The action is similar to that of a roller-skate, and the steering is ingeniously effected. Moreover the apparatus is at will convertible into an ordinary bicycle.

An Electric Microscope.

An interesting exhibition of microscopic views of objects projected on a screen by means of the electric light was recently introduced from Paris at the Crystal Palace. To show how much the views are enlarged, a section of a butterfly's wing occupied the whole screen which took up one side of the entertainment court. The eye of a fly is magnified no less than four million times its natural size.

A New Balloon.

Mr. Charles F. Ritchel, an American, has invented a balloon which can be raised or lowered at pleasure, without either throwing out ballast or loosing gas. The balloon consists of a horizontal cylinder with square ends, to which is attached a netting six feet wide and as long as the balloon. Under this is a series of canvas shutters lapping over one another, and opened or closed by a screw propeller worked by hand. When the shutters are closed they offer resistance to the air, when open they allow the balloon to rise. The action of the propeller gives an upward or downward motion, according to the direction in which it is revolved.

Magnetised Watches.

Since the introduction of the electric light, a great many good watches, especially those with English lever balances, have been ruined as time-keepers by magnetism induced in their steel parts, through the wearer going too near the poles of a dynamo machine. Professor G. Forbes, an electrician, had a gold chronometer watch, which formerly kept excellent time, so far destroyed as to lose several minutes a day; and we hear of watches actually losing twenty minutes in the hour. Mr. Forbes investigated the cause of the losing rate, and found it due to the bar of the lever being magnetised, and also some iron screws in the works. Probably, too, the hair-spring was magnetic. The chronometer has been cured by removing the balance, springs, and screws, and substituting others of non-magnetic metal. The balance is now of platinum-iridium (platinum-silver being too soft and subject to shocks) and the sprin gis of gold. Brass may be used for the screws, provided it is found to be non-magnetic, but some kinds of brass are magnetic, perhaps through admixture with iron. We may also mention that cases of soft iron were sold at the Vienna Electrical Exhibition, for the protection of existing watches; the iron shell forming a magnetic screen or shield.

Fairy Rings.

The dark green circles of grass known as "fairy rings" have long attracted the notice of scientists, but Messrs. Lawes, Gilbert, and Warington, of Rothamstead, have probably given us the true explanation of the phenomenon at last. The luxuriance of the grass is due to nitrogen, that potent fertiliser, which is abstracted from the surrounding soil by the fungus plants in the ring. The grass in turn feeds on the minerals collected by the fungi, thus obeying the principles of the rotation of crops. It was not proved before that any kind of plant could feed directly on the organic nitrogen of the soil; and the explanation of the fairy ring may lead to advances in agricultural chemistry.

A New Police Whistle.

The whistle recently supplied to the Metropolitan Police force, as the means of calling in the aid of brother officers to one in danger or need of help, may now be bought by the general public, to whom it is likely to prove useful. The note of the whistle is quite distinct from that of any other in use, and is very penetrating. If the policeman should be anywhere within range when the new whistle is sounded, he would, for his own sake, we think, make an effort to find the cause, for the noise is almost ear-splitting.—*Cassel's Magazine.*

Sinking Shafts by Freezing.

An ingenious mode of sinking shafts in quicksand or other shifting ground has been devised by Herr Poetsch, and is being introduced into this country. It consists in freezing the soft ground hard by a freezing mixture, and then excavating it in the ordinary way. The refrigerator is of the ammonia type by preference, but any sort will do; and the temperature employed is about 15 deg. below zera Fahrenheit. When the quicksoil is frozen hard the excavation is carried on in the usual manner, and a masonry or iron-tube lining is given to the shaft-hole.

Miscellaneous.

The Discontented Tree.

ADAPTED FROM THE GERMAN OF RUCKERT.

By E. M. Traquair.

Within the forest glad and free,
Though suns were hot and winds were keen,
A little pine grew straight and fine,
But clad, for leaves, with needles green.
This did not please the little tree,
Which gayer, brighter, longed to be.

"How prettily my mates are dressed
In gay green foliage, one and all!
But not a child will look at me,
Although I'm growing straight and tall.
Oh, if the wish were not too bold,
I would have leaves of shining gold!"

'Twas night, and all the forest slept,
And with it slept our little tree;
At morn it woke with golden leaves,
And was not that a sight to see?
"There's not in all the wood so fine
A tree," it said, "with leaves like mine."

But long before the day was done
A money-lender came that way;
He had a sack upon his back,
And when he saw the glittering prey
He gathered all the leaves of gold,
And left the branches bare and cold.

The sapling hid its head in grief,
And mourned its glittering leaves of gold.
"My mates," it said, "are nicely clad,
While I stand naked here and cold.
I dare not wish again, alas!
Or else I'd wish for leaves of glass."

'Twas night again, and all things slept;
And with them slept our little tree;
It woke with leaves of crystal clear—
It was a brilliant sight to see.
"No tree," it said, "like me can shine,
Or has such pretty leaves as mine."

But soon a mighty wind arose
That turned and tossed the branches all;
As on it swept across the wood
It made the crystal leaflets fall,
And morning found them there, alas!
Scattered and broken on the grass.

The sapling gave a heavy moan,
It looked so naked, poor, and mean,
While all the other trees stood there
Still glorious in their dress of green.
"I'm sure," it said, "this wish were best,
That I had green leaves like the rest."

When all things slept at eventide,
And woke again at morning gray
Adorned with young and juicy leaves,
The little tree was glad and gay.
"They've leaves," it said, "and I've the same—
I need not hang my head for shame."

A goat came down the mountain-side
In search of fields and pastures fair;
Its young ones wanted grass and herbs,
But all the hills about were bare.
It spied our sapling's foliage green,
And set to work and ate it clean.

Our little tree again was bare,
And sadly to itself it said,
"No more I'll wish for leaves again,
Or green or yellow, white or red.
I'm sure I never should complain
Had I my needles back again."

It sadly slept at eventide,
And sad at morning woke the tree;
But when the sun shone out it looked,
And nearly laughed aloud for glee.
The reason of its joy was plain—
Its needles all were there again.

A New Illuminant.

Lieutenant Diek, of the Russian Army, is said to have discovered a new illuminating substance which is capable of imparting luminous properties to objects to which it is applied. It is in the form of a powder, and of three colors—green, yellow, and violet, the latter being the most powerful. Water in a glass vessel is by this means converted into an illuminating fluid. In a lecture recently delivered by the inventor at the Nicolai Engineering Academy, at St. Petersburg, he explained the application of the substance to military and industrial mining operations. The illuminating power lasts for eight nours, and the powder must then be renewed. The German Government is said to have been lately making experiments with Lieutenant Diek's invention.

Heart-Bells.

Through the wood and o'er the fields,
How my heart is singing,
While the sun is on the lake
And the bells are ringing!
On I gaily take my way
To a creaky landing,
There a little boat is tied
And a lad is standing.

Forth he comes to welcome me,
Joy is in his greeting;
Ah! the lad, I know, has longed
For this happy meeting.
In the boat I take my place,
Tie my kerchief tightly—
Oh! it is a bonnie boat
Riding on so lightly.

Through the rushes on we go,
Pulling swift and neatly:
Past the lilies on we go,
Laddie talking sweetly.
Can I help it if my heart
Just for joy is singing—
With the lad and on the lake
While the bells are ringing?

Rea.

Humor.

Up to Snuff.

A party of gentlemen were sitting in the Plankinton House reading-room last Monday evening, discussing the result of the chicken dispute between Milwaukee and Chicago, on Sunday night, when a long, slim individual with a roman nose and a squeaky voice joined the group. He was a good listener for a few moments, and being a stranger to all of the gentlemen, no one seemed to pay any attention to him until he made his presence and interest in the subject under discussion known by remarking: "Milwaukee was a little too flip for Chicago; that's a fact. I told the boys they'd get downed."

"Are you from Chicago?" asked one of the gentlemen.

"Well, as near as I can calculate I am, and a good ways from there just now," answered the slim man.

"Was you a witness of this dispute?" was asked him by several of the group.

"Yes, I was; an' if it hadn't been for som of your Milwaukee tricks we'd a beat you clean out o' sight. We had a job that generally wins, but somehow you had a better one."

"How was that?" asked one of the gentlemen.

"Well, we had some steel spurs made and painted so true to nature that you couldn't tell 'em from the real spurs that grow on a rooster unless you made a close examination. We had our birds all fixed up before we went to the pit, so as you wouldn't get on to the racket, as steel spurs had been ruled out. I bet every dollar I had on that trick, so sure was I of winning. When the birds were put to work I noticed the Chicago rooster make a rush at a Milwaukee rooster and then retire in a hurry, sort of bewildered, and stand looking at the Milwaukee bird for about a minute. Again he jumped in—those Chicago birds are grit, gentlemen—and again he retired all sort o' discouraged. The third time the Chicago bird struck Milwaukee the Milwaukee bird just give him a good slapping with his wings, an' I'll be hanged if the Chicago rooster didn't light out of the pit, and, with tears in his eyes, he began to sneeze, and sneezed so hard he put his neck out o' joint. This was victory number one for Milwaukee. This sort of thing was continued right along, and every new rooster Milwaukee put in the pit against a new Chicago rooster seemed to have the same tactics. Of course Chicago got cleaned out of roosters and money. I haven't even a postage stamp left. Well, now, a man that gets strapped on a game is generally inquisitive enough to investigate. I investigated."

"Well, what was the peculiarity of these Milwaukee birds?" asked several of the gentlemen.

"Snuff," was the answer the slim man gave, and then he went on and said: "Yes, gentlemen, you Milwaukee sports had filled your roosters' feathers full of snuff, and every time they got to wrestling with a Chicago rooster they shook enough snuff on to him and into his nose to make him sneeze from now till doomsday. It's all right for Milwaukee, but I'll bet ten to one they will find Chicago up to snuff the next time they meet." And the slim man went out and struck a friend for money enough to pay his fare back to Chicago.—*Peck's Sun.*

A Rat Killing Sheep.

In the center of O'Connor's Kensington rat pit stood a stout, short legged sheep, with his neck encircled by a brass collar and his black nose sheathed in a kid muzzle. His name is Brum, and he was there to kill rats on a wager made by his owner and trainer, Stone McAlister. Between fifty and sixty spectators were present. Last fall McAlister, who is a sporting butcher, found three dead rats in Brum's pen. A day or two later he saw the sheep kill a rat. That act saved Brum from being converted into chops. His owner resolved to train him. Under training Brum improved so rapidly that McAlister made five matches in which the sheep was to kill rats against time. The first match came off last night, McAlister wagering 100 dols. that the sheep would take the lives of forty rats in sixty minutes. In the betting the odds were against the sheep, and McAlister and two or three friends made wagers right and left. George Tatnell was chosen referee and time-keeper, and at 9 o'clock the forty rats were emptied out of cages into the pit. The rats scampered about the pit, the referee called time and McAlister let go of Brum and vaulted out of the pit, leaving him muzzled. "The muzzle! The muzzle! Take off the muzzle, Stone!" shouted half a dozen men. "He don't kill 'em with his mouth," replied Mr. McAlister, seating himself complacently on the railing of the pit and adding: "That sheep'll fool you all." So it proved. The sheep, without paying the slightest attention to the crowd, made two leaps to the corner of the pit in which a dozen or more rats were huddled. Then, rising himself upon his hind legs, he brought the carefully sharpened hoofs of his fore feet down like a flash in the pile of rats. This act was repeated five times in almost as many seconds, and the dead bodies of eight rats lay on the floor. Facing about Brum gave a shrill blast and darted across the pit to another nest of rats. There he repeated the stamping and strewed the pit with dead rodents. At the end of nine minutes there were but thirteen rats alive in the pit. These Brum chased with the pertinacity and determination of a bull dog and killed them one by one. The fortieth rat was slaughtered in exactly thirty-four minutes from the moment Brum was loosed. Several times during the match rats fastened their teeth in the leather muzzle, but the sheep easily shook them off.—*Philadelphia Times.*

Fun.

The Marquis de Calinsany has been ordered by the doctor to bathe his eyes in warm water. "Joseph," says the marquis to his valet, "bring me some boiling water, and put plenty of ice in it—it is very warm!"

A lion tamer has a quarrel with his wife, a powerful virago, who chases him all over the tent. Feeling her nails on him, and seeing no other place of refuge, he makes a rush into the lion's cage! "Coward!" screams his better half. "Come out of that, you coward!"

The Marquis de Calinaux to his son: "I am not rich, my boy, because your mother was very extravagant. Ah! if I had never married——you might have had, after me, an income of five thousand a-year."

"Well, how is the rheumatism in your right arm?"

"Gone, doctor. For an hour I rubbed my left knee energetically with the mixture you prescribed and the pain disappeared."

"What! the left knee?"

"Yes; and the exercise restored my right arm to its usual elasticity!"

The doctor, aside:

"That's worth knowing!"

Why are some married ladies very like the kettle of domestic use? Well, because sometimes they sing away very nicely, you know; then they stop, and, when you least think of it, they—*boil over!*

"My dear," said a Mormon wife to her husband, "I should think that you would be ashamed of yourself, flirting with that Miss B., as you did in church to-day."

"Flirting with her?" he replied, in astonishment; "why we have been engaged for more than three months. It's all over the town."

"Oh, I beg your pardon," said his wife, indifferently. "If you are engaged to her, I suppose it is all right. When does the happy event occur?"—*Philadelphia Call.*

"Hello! Where are you going? Don't go up there; it's dangerous."

"What's the matter?"

"They're going to explode a blast up there in a few minutes."

"Well, there ain't any danger, I guess."

"Yes, there is."

"Oh, no; I guess not. I see a policeman up there; and if there was any danger he wouldn't be there."—*Somerville Journal.*

Jim Webster, a hard-looking colored man, was brought to a justice in Austin for stealing some money from the house of Colonel Jones, one of the most respectable citizens.

Said the judge very impressively to Jim:

"Didn't you know that no good can come from stolen money—that there is a curse on it?"

PARLIAMENTARY ITEMS.

(From the "Argus.")

Ministers were fortunate in getting orders of the day called on before 5 o'clock in the Legislative Assembly on Tuesday, when the House went into committee on the Land Act. A further series of second reading speeches was delivered. Mr. Mirams led off, blotting from the canvas all the glowing colors laid on by the Chief Secretary the week before last. The hon. gentleman could scarcely speak of Mr. Berry with patience. Mr. Berry was wrong in praising the land legislation of the past, and in extolling the services of Wilson Gray. Mr. Mirams has often heard Wilson Gray commended for honesty and disinterestedness, but never for statesmanlike ability. The Land Act of 1869 Mr. Berry thought a success. Mr. Mirams considers it a disinteresting failure. The act of 1869 has put selectors on the soil but has not glued them to it. Most of them have sold out and gone to other colonies. Figures in plenty were cited in Parliamentary returns to show how disappointed we ought to be with the Act of 1869, And Mr. Mirams emphasised his quotations with blows which fell heavily on the pair-book lying before him on the table. Mr. Mirams will grant nothing but leaseholds for the future, and pay compensation for all permanent improvements. He sets his face distinctly against the principle that improvements are to go to the state landlord at the termination of the lease. Mr. Rees mourned over the good times the farmers enjoyed in the early days when agriculture was a paying and comfortable occupation in Victoria. The farmer has rust and droughts, coupled with low prices, to fight against now. With respect to mining, the farmers have no objection to the miner entering their land if there is gold in it. The grazing rights to be given to the selector will put farming on its legs again. Mr. Rees differed from Mr. Mirams on many points, and urged the reasonableness of allowing the selector to retain portion of his holding under the new bill as a freehold. Mr. Wrixon admitted that the mining difficulty, which had risen so suddenly, was important, but denied that it was entitled to first place. The House must first decide what is to be done with the surface of the land. The proposals of the Government for selling the pastoral and agricultural areas are, to his mind, very wise. Mr. Wrixon chided the hon. member for Collingwood for speaking contemptuously of the early land reformers. Interruptions from Mr. Woods and Mr. A. T. Clark drew Mr. Wrixon aside for a moment to talk about a progressive land tax. We are not threatened with the evils of land monopoly as they obtain at home, and if the soil is thinly covered with population, it is because the colony numbers but a million inhabitants. The debate was continued by Mr. Mackay, Mr. M'Lellan, Mr. Hall, Mr. Gaunson, Mr. Derham, and Mr. Laurens.

As soon the Legislative Assembly went into committee on the Land Bill on Wednesday, Mr. Service announced the views of the Government on the mining difficulty. All pastoral areas and land held for grazing purposes by selectors are to be open to the miner without compensation. Lands alienated as selections—the 320-acre lots—may be entered by the miner on payment of surface damages, to be assessed by the warden. No 20-acre blocks—residence areas—will be alienated, and they will be available at all times for mining. Members on all sides cheered Mr. Service's statement. All this said the Premier, appears on the face of the bill, but its phraseology does not seem to have been correctly apprehended. An appeal for even-handed justice was then made by Mr. Service, who asked hon. members to put the case fairly before their constituents, and not allow them to be misled, either as to the policy of the Government or the purpose of the bill. Mr. Service is confident that both the Mining on Private Property Bill and the Land Bill will become law this session. There will not then be one inch of ground in the colony closed against the miner.

Geelong Wool Sales.

We shall hold AUCTION SALES of WOOL on each

TUESDAY AND THURSDAY

Throughout the coming season (excepting Tuesday the 4th November, Melbourne Cup Day).

To keep pace with the rapid growth of our consignments we have again added to our Warehouse by the erection of Two Floors, measuring 60 x 132 feet. This makes our New Sample Room the

LARGEST IN VICTORIA,

And will enable us to display every lot to the best advantage.

We draw attention to some of the advantages we have to offer for the sale of

WESTERN AND WIMMERA CLIPS.

Viz., a saving in Charges and Freight on, as compared to Melbourne, of about

SEVEN SHILLINGS PER BALE.

The attendance of all the European and American Buyers, and in addition a larger local consumption of wool than is in any other Australian town.

The situation of our Warehouse, which is within a stone's throw of the shipping, and in close proximity of the Sale-room, the latter at a minimum inconvenience, enabling buyers to re-examine any lots which may have been passed in at auction.

The Careful Valuation and Personal Attention of each Member of the Firm.

Trusting that our efforts to provide Growers with every facility for the Sale of their Wool in the Colony, will meet with a correspondingly increased support,

We are, etc.,

Dennys, Lascelles, Austin and Co.

Geelong, 20th August, 1884.

CHEMICALS AND DRUGS,

STANDARD PATENT MEDICINES,

Hair and Tooth Brushes,

TOILET ARTICLES, PERFUMERY, SOAPS,

SHOULDER BRACES, TRUSSES.

SPONGES,

AND ALL VARIETIES OF

DRUGGISTS' SUNDRIES.

Physicians' Prescriptions carefully compounded, and orders answered with care and despatch.

A. ANDREWS,

PHARMACEUTICAL CHEMIST,

NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT.

Martin and Co.'s Homeopathic Medicines.

[illegible] MARTIN AND CO., Collins street, Melbourne.

V. R.

GOVERNMENT ADVERTISEMENTS.

Department of Public Works, Melbourne, 18th August, 1884.

TENDERS will be received, subject to the Conditions of Tendering, for Addition in Wood to Teacher's Quarters and Sundry Works State School No. 844, Streatham, until Twelve o'clock on Thursday, the 4th September.

Particulars may be learnt at the school and on application to the Superintending Inspector of School Buildings Ballarat.

The amount of the preliminary deposit to accompany the Tender is £5, and the amount of the deposit as cash security for the due performance of the Contract is 5 per cent.

The Board of Land and Works will not necessarily accept the lowest or any Tender.

ALFRED DEAKIN,
Commissioner of Public Works.

VICTORIAN RAILWAYS.

National Agricultural Show and Technological Schools Exhibition.

By all trains on the 25th and 26th and the first train only on the 27th, 28th, and 29th August, passengers will be booked from all stations (Suburban excepted) to Melbourne at Holiday Excursion fares. Tickets will be available for return till the 1st September inclusive.

By order of the Commissioners,
P. P. LABERTOUCHE,
Secretary for Railways.

Nelson Province Election.

BY virtue of a writ bearing date the twentieth day of August, 1884, in the forty-eighth year of the reign of Her Majesty Queen Victoria, and issued by the Hon. Sir W. H. F. Mitchell, the President of the Legislative Council of the Colony of Victoria, for the return of One Member to serve in the Legislative Council for the Nelson Electoral Province, I hereby give notice that Nomination Papers, in accordance with the provisions contained in the 83rd Section of the Act 29th Victoria, No. 279, together with declaration in accordance with Section 41 of the Act, 45th Victoria, No. 702, will be received by me or my substitute, at my office, Victoria place, Stawell, in the Colony aforesaid, on each day from eleven o'clock a.m. to two o'clock p.m. up to the 27th day of August instant, and from eleven o'clock a.m. to six o'clock p.m. on Thursday, the twenty-eighth day of August instant, the day preceding the day of nomination.

I also give notice that I will proceed to such Election, at my said office, Victoria place Stawell, at noon on Friday, the 29th day of August.

And in the event of the said Election being contested, a Poll will be taken on Thursday, the 11th day of September next, between the hours of 8 o'clock a.m. and 5 o'clock. p.m., at the following places:—

Camperdown, Skipton (within the division), Lismore, Terang, Cobden, Port Campbell, Pomborneit, and Darlington for the Hampden Division; and at Mortlake, Ellerslie, and Woorndoo for the Mortlake Division; and at Moyston, Mooney's Gap, Cathcart, Maroona, Watgania, Wickliffe, Bolac, Streatham, Buangor, Dobie's Bridge, Warrak, Elmhurst, Tatyoon, Jallukar, Rhymney, Opossum Gully, and Ross's Bridge, for the Ararat Shire Division; and at Ararat for the Ararat Borough Division; and at Beaufort, Raglan, Waterloo, Stockyard Hill, Skipton (within the Division), Chepstowe, Carngham, and Middle Creek for the Ripon Division; and at Scarsdale, Linton, Haddon, Cape Clear, Illabrook, and Smythesdale for the Grenville Division; and at Learmonth, Coghill's Creek, Burrumbeet, and Miner's Rest for the Ballarat Division; and at Lexton, Amphitheatre, Springs, Evansford and Glenpatrick (within the division) for the Lexton Division; and at Avoca, Homebush, Natte Yallock, Redbank, Moonambel, Landsborough, Crowlands, Glenpatrick, (within the division), Barkly, and Bung Bong for the Avoca Division; and at Great Western, Glenorchy, Illawarra, Joel Joel, Malakoff, Parish of Stawell, Marnoo, Wallaloo, Warrenook, and Wirchilleba for the Stawell Shire Division; and at Stawell for the Stawell Borough Division.

The Writ is returnable on or before the eighteenth day of September, 1884.

I further notify that I have appointed Mr. Alfred Bussell Clemes, Shire Secretary, Stawell, as my substitute.

Given under my hand, at Stawell, this twenty-first day of August, A.D. 1884.

RICHARD DAWBARN OLLARD,
Returning Officer for Nelson Province.

Ararat District Ploughing Match,

Under the auspices of the Agricultural Society.

THIS MATCH will take place at Maroona, on THURSDAY, 28th August.

PRIZES:—

DOUBLE FURROW PLOUGHS.

Class A.—Open to all comers; 1st prize, £10; 2nd prize, £5; 3rd prize, £3.

Class B.—For ploughmen residing in the Ararat, Stawell, and Ripon Shires, who have never taken a prize at any ploughing match; 1st prize, £8; second prize £4; third prize £2; fourth prize, £1.

Class C.—For boys under eighteen years of age, residing in the Ararat Shire; 1st prize, £4; 2nd prize, £2; 3rd prize, £1.

SINGLE FURROW PLOUGHS.

Class D.—Open to all comers; 1st prize, £8; 2nd prize, £4; 3rd prize £2.

Class E.—For ploughmen residing in the Ararat, Stawell, and Ripon Shires, who have never competed at a ploughing match; 1st prize. £6; 2nd prize £3; 3rd prize, £1.

Class F.—For boys under eighteen years of age, residing in the Ararat Shire; 1st prize L3 3s. (presented by the President of the Ararat Farmers' Union); 2nd prize L2; 3rd prize L1.

Class G.—For Ploughmen residing in the Ararat, Stawell, and Ripon Shires, who have never taken a prize in Class D, or a first Prize in Class E; 1st prize, L6; 2nd prize, L3; 3rd prize, L1.

Class H.—For Ploughmen not under 50 years of age, residing in the Ararat, Stawell, and Ripon Shires, competing with swing ploughs; 1st prize, L3; 2nd prize, L2. Three to start or only one prize given.

SPECIAL PRIZES.

For the Best Shaped Land in Class C; a Clock, presented by Mr. M'Gibbony.

For the Best Formed Land in Class E; a pair of Back Bands, presented by Mr. Miller.

For the Best finish in Class G; a pair of Winkers, presented by Mr. Woods.

RULES.

The Quantity of land to be ploughed by each team in the double furrow classes is half an acre, and in the single furrow classes one-third of an acre gathered up in two lands, with an equal number of furrows on each side, exclusive of the mould furrows.

Depth five inches. Time allowed five hours.

No assistance allowed to ploughmen after setting poles.

Each competitor to name the owner and the maker of the plough he uses.

Ploughing to commence at 9.30 a.m.

Entrance fees for non-subscribers—Classes A, B, and D, 10s each; Class E, 7s 6d; Classes C and F, 2s 6d each.

W. THOS. KIMPTON, Sec.

J. W. HARRIS,

MINING AGENT

AND

SHARE BROKER,

BEAUFORT.

Member of the Ballarat Stock Exchange.

SHIRE OF RIPON.

TENDERS, addressed to the President of the Shire of Ripon, and enclosing 5 per cent. deposit, will be received till 11 a.m, on Thursday, 4th September, 1884, for the following works:—

NORTH RIDING.

Contract No. 383.—Clearing, forming, draining, and metalling 2 chains of road on the east side of the Beaufort racecourse.

Contract No. 384.—Additions and alterations to the cottage at Jackson's reservoir.

WEST RIDING.

Contract No. 193.—Making a watering place on the new road about three miles west from Stockyard Hill.

Plans and specifications may be seen at the Shire Office, Beaufort.

H. H. JACKSON, Shire Engineer,
Beaufort, 22nd August, 1884.

Beaufort, Raglan, Charlton, & Eurambeen United Goldfields and Farmers Common.

STATEMENT OF RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURE FOR THE YEAR ENDED 31st July 1884.

RECEIPTS.

				£	s.	d.
To Balance in Bank at previous audit				86	4	7
,, Cash in hand				1	6	0
,, Depasturage fees for half-year ended 31st January, 1884—						
,, 662 Large Cattle at 4s. per annum	66	4	0			
,, 465 Small Cattle at 1s. 4d. per annum	15	10	0			
,, 32 Swine at 2s. 6d. per annum	2	0	0			
				83	14	0
,, Depasturage fees, for half-year ended 31st July, 1884—						
,, 603 Large Cattle at 4s. per annum	60	6	0			
,, 576 Small Cattle at 1s. 4d. per annum	19	4	0			
,, 19 Swine, at 2s. 6d. per annum	1	3	9			
				80	13	9
,, Sale of unclaimed goats				4	6	1
,, Outstanding cheque				1	1	0
,, Trespass fee				0	0	1
				£207	5	6

EXPENDITURE.

	£	s	d
By Outstanding cheque at previous audit	1	1	9
,, Herdsman's percentage	105	11	9
,, Secretary's salary	24	0	0
,, Incidental expenses	2	9	0
,, Stationery	1	1	0
,, Printing and Advertising	2	6	0
,, Office rent	3	18	0
,, Donations	9	0	0
,, Audit fees	3	3	0
,, Branding material	0	13	6
,, Repairing dam	4	6	8
,, Purchase of bull	5	0	0
,, Balance in Bank	41	8	2
,, Cash in hand	3	6	8
	£207	5	6

LIABILITIES.

	£	s	d
To Herdsman's percentage, balance due	12	8	7
,, Secretary	2	0	0
,, Hawkes Bros.	0	9	3
,, Outstanding cheque	1	1	0
,, Balance	28	16	0
	£44	14	10

ASSETS.

	£	s	d
By Balance in bank	41	8	2
,, Cash in hand	3	6	8
	44	6	8

August 8th, 1884. Audited and found correct.
JOHN HUMPHREYS } Auditors.
J. LOCKHART }

SPECIAL

CLEARING SALE,

PRIOR TO STOCK-TAKING,

OF

Drapery,

Men's and Boys' Clothing,

Boots and Shoes.

GREAT REDUCTIONS

NOW ON AT

GEO. H. COUGLE'S

Cash Drapery Store,

HAVELOCK STREET, BEAUFORT.

Watches. Watches. Watches.

Clocks, Clocks, Clocks.

Jewellery, Jewellery, Jewellery.

Meanowski and Hamburger

BEG to inform the residents of Beaufort and district that they have commenced business as Watchmakers and Jewellers, Silversmiths, Opticians, etc., in Neill street, Beaufort, next door to Mrs. Moore's, and in thus supplying a want long felt in this district, hope to meet with a fair share of public patronage.

All Watches and Clocks guaranteed for twelve months, and sold at the lowest possible prices.

Watches, Clocks, Musical Boxes, and all kinds of Jewelry repaired, and guaranteed for Twelve months.

SPECTACLES TO SUIT ALL SIGHTS.

On Sale

AT

JEREMIAH SMITH'S

TIMBER YARD,

CORNER OF LIVINGSTONE & WILLOBY STREETS—

American shelving boards
Do lumber do
6 x 1 T and G Scotch flooring
6 x ½ do do lining
6 x ¾ do do flooring
American and Baltic deals, all sizes
4 out pine weatherboards
6 do do
American clear pine
½in., ¾in., 1in., 1½in., cedar, wide and narrow boards
Cedar table legs, all sizes
French casements, doors, sashes
Mouldings, architraves, skirtings
Broad palings and shingles
A stock of all sizes of hardwood always on hand
Also, GEELONG LIME.

NEXT TO POLICE STATION

JOHN HUMPHREYS,

COMMISSION & INSURANCE AGENT,

ACCOUNTANT, ETC.,

Neill Street, Beaufort.

RENTS AND DEBTS COLLECTED.

Secretary and Manager of the Kingfisher G.M.C., Beaufort.

Agent for the South British Fire and Marine Insurance Company.

Agency Business of all kinds attended to.

HARRIS & TROY,

PRODUCE DEALERS BEAUFORT

Agents for—

Broadbent Bros. and Co.

Wm. M'Culloch and Co

Permewan, Wright and Co.,

FORWARDING, COMMISSION & RAILWAY AGENTS & LICENSED CARRIERS.

To Let,

FOR a term of years, all that Valuable Farm Land, containing 234a., situated near the Bald Hill, on the Lake Goldsmith road. Apply to

JAMES COWANS, Beaufort.

Advances on Wool, Grain, etc.,

Stock, Stations, and Station Produce of all kinds.

NEW ZEALAND LOAN AND MERCANTILE AGENCY COMPANY (Limited),
Capital, £3,000,000,
Reserve Fund, £200,000,

Make Liberal Cash Advances

ON

STATION SECURITIES,

ENSUING CLIPS OF WOOL, GRAIN, Etc.,

FOR SALE IN MELBOURNE

Or SHIPMENT to LONDON.

Auction Sales of Wool held every week through the season.

Auction Sales of Tallow, Hides, Sheepskins, Leather, etc., three times a week throughout the year.

Auction Sales of Grain, Flour, etc. held every Wednesday.

DAVID ELDER, Manager,
I. YOUNGHUSBAND,
Wool and Produce Manager.

Melbourne Wool and Grain Warehouses, Collins street west

W. BAKER,

Furniture, Window Blind, and Bedding Manufacturer,

OPPOSITE STATE SCHOOL, BEAUFORT.

A Large Assortment of Furniture in Stock at very Low Prices.

A CALL SOLICITED.

Merchants, Storekeepers, and Hawkers supplied.

Straw Mattresses, from 7s. 6d. upwards.

Geelong Wool Sales.

GEORGE HAGUE & CO.

Will hold Sales of Wool every Tuesday during the ensuing Season.

TO keep pace with the rapid strides their business has been making they have been compelled to greatly extend their Warehouse accommodation by the addition of a large building at the rear, 170 feet long, which will be completed in time for the coming season, and will make their Warehouse one of the largest and most convenient in the Colony. Every improvement that experience can suggest has been adopted in the new buildings, and the new show-rooms are admirably adapted for the exhibition of Clips to the best possible advantage. A steady south light, which is so necessary to the efficient display of the superior Western Wools, being a special feature.

Every lot, no matter how small, is carefully examined prior to sale, and protected up to full market value.

They act as SELLING BROKERS ONLY, which is a further guarantee that all consignments will be placed at utmost market value.

CASH ADVANCES made on the ensuing clip.

CHARGES the lowest ruling in the colony, and growers will find they effect a

Saving of Seven Shillings

per bale by selling at Geelong instead of Melbourne.

ACCOUNT SALES and proceeds forwarded invariably three days after sale.

WOOLPACKS and station stores supplied at lowest market rates.

Only One Shilling per bale is charged for Receiving, Weighing, Warehousing, and Delivering Wool intended for shipment to the London market.

Separate Warehouses have been provided for the sale of

SHEEPSKINS, HIDES, TALLOW,

and other station produce.

Special arrangements have been made with Permewan Wright & Co. and Broadbent Bros. to receive and forward Wool from all railway stations in the colony to our store.

GEORGE HAGUE & CO.,
Wool Brokers.

Geelong, 1st July, 1884.

The Name of M. MOSS & Co. Is on every Genuine Bottle.

THE CELEBRATED
WOLFE'S
SCHNAPPS
THE PUREST STIMULANT
IN
THE WORLD

INFINITELY SUPERIOR to Brandy or Whisky, and is now the

Most Popular Drink throughout the Colonies.

Certified by the Medical Profession as "THE PUREST STIMULANT PROCURABLE."

As a Tonic and Stimulant cannot be surpassed, giving tone and life to the system.

The Purest Spirit in the World.

UDOLPHO WOLFE'S SCHIEDAM AROMATIC SCHNAPPS has been a quarter of a century before the public, and its sale is steadily increasing, while hundreds of imitations have appeared and disappeared, leading only ruin and disgrace to all connected with them. The public should no longer be duped by injurious, cheap, fiery compounds, imitations of the genuine WOLFE'S SCHNAPPS.

The public are strongly advised to purchase original unopened bottles, as the Custom Authorities have found it necessary to prosecute a large number of Publicans under the Trade Marks Act, and they have fined up to £10, and £10 10s, costs, for selling inferior spirits over the bar, representing it to be the GENUINE WOLFE'S SCHNAPPS.

M. MOSS & CO.,

MELBOURNE AND SYDNEY,

SOLE AGENTS

WOLFE'S SCHNAPPS

JUST ARRIVED.

38 CASES AND BALES

OF

WINTER DRAPERY

AND

BOOTS AND SHOES.

The Largest and Best Assortment ever offered in this district, including

NOVELTIES! NOVELTIES! NOVELTIES!

Of every description. All bought at Heavy Discounts, and to be sold at Lowest Cash Prices.

NOW ON SALE AT

WOTHERSPOON BROS. & CO.'S,

NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT.

HAWKES BROS.,

IRON AND STEEL MERCHANTS

Importers of English, American, and Continental

HARDWARE,

HAVE on SALE, at LOWEST PRICES, a LARGE and WELL-ASSORTED STOCK of FURNISHING IRONMONGERY, BUILDERS' IRONMONGERY,

Bar Iron, Orb Galvanized Iron, Steel of all Kinds, Powder, Fuze, Plough Fittings, Ryland's Wire, Galvanized Wire, Carpenters' and Blacksmiths' Tools, Kerosene, Boiled, Castor, and Other Oils, Paints, Colors, Glass, Paperhangings, Brushware, Water Pipes, Fittings and Cocks, Leather, Grindery, etc.

Having made alterations in our premises, we are now enabled to offer Furniture, Bedsteads Bedding, and Bedding Material as low as any house in the colony.

NOTE THE ADDRESS:

HAWKES BROS., Neill street, Beaufort.

THE WONDERFUL

WERTHEIM

SEWING MACHINES

PRICE LIST AND SAMPLES FREE FROM

RETAIL DEPOTS AT

59 SWANSTON-STREET and NEW COFFEE TAVERN, BOURKE-STREET ... MELBOURNE
BRIDGE-STREET, next Buck's Head ... BALLARAT
PALL MALL ... SANDHURST
MAIN-STREET ... STAWELL
HIGH-STREET ... MARYBOROUGH
MOORABOOL-STREET ... GEELONG
GRAY-STREET ... HAMILTON

Agent for Beaufort: P. DE BAERE, Watchmaker, etc.

WOOL. WOOL. WOOL.

TO SHEEP FARMERS, SELECTORS, AND OTHERS.

E. J. STRICKLAND'S

Ballarat

WOOL, HIDE, SKIN AND TALLOW AUCTION ROOMS,

Lydiard-street north, near Railway Station. Established 1869.

ACTS AS SELLING BROKER ONLY.

E. J. S. in again thanking his numerous constituents, the Sheep Farmers and selectors (whose business he makes a specialty) for their liberal support during the past season, can confidently recommend this market as the best in the colony for the SALE of SMALL CLIPS; as past seasons' prices will show. I have therefore much pleasure of soliciting the favor of your support and interest.

LIBERAL CASH ADVANCES MADE, whether for sale here, Melbourne or Geelong.

Prompt Account Sales.

Charges—Lowest in the colony.

SALE DAY—THURSDAYS.

Any of the forwarding agents will receive consignments, pay all charges, and forward with despatch.

VICTORIA INSURANCE COMPANY Limited.

Capital—ONE MILLION STERLING.

Chairman—HON. HENRY MILLER.

FIRE, MARINE, LIFE, and GUARANTEE.

24 Market street, Melbourne.

JOSEPH COLLIE, Secretary.

Agent fo Beaufort—W. EDWARD NICKOLS.

ON SALE,

CAMERON'S CELEBRATED TOBACCO, "VICTORY" brand, at 3s. per lb., or 4d. per plug.

H. P. HENNINGSEN

Havelock Street, Beaufort

NOTICE.

POISON is laid down in the Langi Kal Kal paddocks during lambing. Trespassers with dogs will be prosecuted.

THOS. TINDALE, Manager.

NOW READY.

Price Sixpence, By Post Eightpence.

A NEW WORK ON

THE

REPRODUCTIVE ORGANS

BY

R. J. POULTON.

The above work is a popular treatise on The REPRODUCTIVE ORGANS, showing their Construction, Functions, and the Derangements to which they are liable. This little book is one which may be perused with advantage by all who are desirous of obtaining information on a subject which ought to [illegible] the Education of the Male sex. A knowledge of this subject is undoubtedly of incalculable value, as by it many of the ills which afflict after life may be avoided or remedied.

Copies will be forwarded under strict cover to any address on receipt of postage stamps issued by any of the colonies.

R. J. POULTON,

186 BOURKE STREET EAST, MELBOURNE.

W. EDWARD NICKOLS,

AUCTIONEER,

King street, Beaufort, and Queen street, Ararat

Estate and Financial Agent, Arbitrator and Valuer, Wools Grain, and Money Broker.
Estate managed for Absentees and Others.
Correspondent and Valuer for the Ballarat Banking Company, Limited.
Agent for the Victoria Fire and Li Insurance Companies.
Agent for the Mutual Assurance Society of Victoria Limited,
Houses and Land bought or sold
Rents and Debts collected.
Trust and Agency Business of all kinds attended
Attend at Beaufort on Mondays and Saturdays, any other day by appointment.

Note the Address:

W. EDWARD NICKOLS,

AUCTIONEER BEAUFORT.

TAMING OF A SHREW.

David Price, a man of meek and kindly spirit, had long suffered from the patter-clatter, never ending scolding tongue of his worser half. One day a herb doctor greeted David at his work with a "Well, Master David, and how be you?" "Oh! I be very well, thanks to ye; but my wife's not so very nicely." "Indeed!" said the gatherer of simples, with a quick ear for an ailment; "what may be the matter wi' she, Master David?" "Well said David, in his usual dry and quiet way, "she hev a bad breaking out about her mouth every now and then, that troubles her an me varry sore, I 'sure ye, Master Doctor," "Well," said the latter, "I could make a grand cure of her, I'll warrant. I hev a salve 'at I makes fra the juice of the juniper tree, and by boiling up a vast o' different kinds o' different kinds o' things, 'at quite cure that in no time!" "Deed," said David, "an' what might your charge be, now, for a box of that 'intment, 'at would quite cure her?" "Oh!" said the herbalist, looking anxiously up into David's face, "only a matter of a shilling." "Well, that's dirt cheap," said David; "if you cures her, I'll give you eighteenpence, there now." With this offer, the doctor set off home to prepare his nostrum, and straightway hied the very next day to David's house, box in hand. There he found Mrs. Price, and went at once to business. "Well, Mrs. Price, your master tells me you hev betimes a bad breaking out about the mouth, and I've brought a box of fine 'intment 'at will quite cure ye!" With this announcement, Mrs. Price, firing up—at once seeing her husband's jest—raised the brush with which she was sweeping the floor, and pummelled the doctor to her heart's content, even following to beat him a field from her house, he screaming out all the while, "Oh! Missus Price, be you gone mad?" From that day, however, Mrs. Price has been wholly cured of her scolding habits. David has only to look up in her face and say, "I'll get a box of that 'intment," and there's an end to the matter. David honorably paid the doctor his 1s 6d, and treated him to make him forget his pummelling. The whole of these circumstances (adds the contributor) are strictly true.—"Leeds Mercury."

GARDENING FOR AUGUST.

KITCHEN GARDEN.—This month will close the season for planting fruit trees, etc., so that all diligence must be used. August is the chief month for sowing seeds of various kinds—such as cabbage, cauliflower, carrot, leek, lettuce, onions, parsley, parsnip, peas, radish spinach, salsafy, and scorzonera. If frames are obtainable, make up hot-beds for early cucumbers, melons, vegetable marrows, etc. Tomatoes may be sown in pots in a frame for planting out in October. Plant Jerusalem artichokes and main crop of potatoes. Plant out cabbages, cauliflowers, leeks, onions.

FLOWER GARDEN.—If the manuring and digging of the flower garden be not completed before now, it should be attended to at once. Tall-growing annuals will require tying up. Propagate fuchsias, chrysanthemums, and climbers from cuttings. Re-pot plants commencing growth and wanting pot-room, Dahlias for early flowering may be started in a little bottom heat; seedling memophilan larkspurs, clarkias, etc., may be transplanted if too thick.

FARM.—Potato planting may be commenced now, but September is the principle month for getting in the main crops. English barley can still be sown. Oat and wheat crops should be rolled. Prepare land for sorghum, beet, and mangold.

The Paris correspondent of the "Times" telegraphed on the 26th June:—I have received the following document from an Irish source, and without, of course, vouching for it, I think it well under existing circumstances to forward it to you for whatever it may be worth:—"An Irish extremist living at Quartier Latin contemplates the commission of further outrages in England by means of balloons. He confidently hopes to be able to pass over and throw dynamite or other explosive substances upon London. The balloons, which will be manned by desperadoes prepared to run all risks, will probably be inflated and despatched secretly in the night-time. These extraordinary statements resemble certainly the utterances of either a braggart or a madman; but the enthusiastic aeronaut in question is held to be a scholar of great scientific attainment, and the success of his experiments so far has inspired high hopes among his associates. O'Donovan Rossa, notably, is so impressed with what has been communicated to him concerning this new departure from the existing method of Fenian warfare, that he has commissioned the notorious Captain M'Cafferty to examine and report upon the plans and apparatus. Several Paris Fenians have already volunteered to take part in the projected aerial expedition."

NEVER RETURN.—It is said that one out of every four real invalids who go to foreign countries to recover health never return, except as a corpse. The undertakers, next to the hotel-keepers have the most profitable business. This excessive mortality may be prevented and patients saved and cured under the care of friends and loved ones at home. if they will but use Hop Bitters in time. Read.

TOWLE'S PENNYROYAL AND STEEL PILLS FOR FEMALES quickly correct all irregularities, and relieve the distressing symptoms so prevalent with the sex. Boxes 2s 9d., of all Chemists. Prepared only by E. T. Towle, Chemist, Nottingham, England. Agents for Melbourne—Rocke, Tompsitt & Co., Wholesale Druggists: Hemmons and Co., Wholesale Druggists; William Ford & Co., 67, Swanston Street.

A CARD.—TO ALL WHO ARE SUFFERING FROM the errors and indiscretion of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self addressed envelope and sixpence to prepay postage to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York City, U.S.A.

Consumers of Wolfe's Schnapps especially those taking it medicinally, should purchase it only by the bottle, and thus ensure the genuine article, as there is a fraudulent imitation in the market. Large and small bottles are obtainable at every respectable hotel and Wine and Spirit Merchant's in the colony. The name of M. Moss and Co. is on the top label of the yellow wrapper.

THE BAD AND WORTHLESS

Are never *imitated* or *counterfeited*. This is especially true of a family medicine, and it is positive proof that the remedy *imitated* is of the highest value. As soon as it had been tested and proved by the whole world that Hop Bitters was the purest, best and most valuable family medicine on earth, many imitations sprung up and began to steal the notices in which the press and the people of the country had expressed the merits of H. B., and in every way trying to induce suffering invalids to use their stuff instead, expecting to make money on the credit and good name of H. B. Many others started nostrums put up in similar style to H. B., with variously devised names in which the word "Hop" or "Hops" were used in a way to induce people to believe they were the same as Hop Bitters. All such pretended remedies or cures no matter what their style or name is, and especially those with the word "Hop" or "Hops" in their name or in any way connected with them or their name, are imitations or counterfeits. Beware of them. Touch none of them. Use nothing but genuine American Hop Bitters, with a bunch or cluster of green Hops on the white label, and Dr. Soule's name blown in the glass. Trust nothing else. Druggists and Chemists are warned against dealing in imitations or counterfeits.

FLORILINE!—FOR THE TEETH AND BREATH.—A few drops of the liquid "Floriline" sprinkled on a wet tooth-brush produces a pleasant lather, which thoroughly cleanses the teeth from all parasites or impurities, hardens the gums, prevents tartar, stops decay, gives to the teeth as peculiar pearly-whiteness, and a delightful fragrance to the breath. It removes all unpleasant odour arising from decayed teeth or tobacco smoke. "The Fragrant Floriline," being composed in part of honey and sweet herbs, is delicious to the taste, and the greatest toilet discovery of the age. Price 2s. 6d., of all Chemists and Perfumers. Wholesale depot removed to 33, Farringdon Road, London.

SUFFERERS FROM WIND ON THE STOMACH, Indigestion, Costiveness, Giddiness, Sick Headache, Heartburn, Disturbed Sleep, Palpitation of the Heart, Colic, Ague, Biliousness, Liver Complaints, Skin Eruptions, &c., shouldlose no time in availing themselves of that most excellent medicine—"PAGE WOODCOCK'S WIND PILLS," which for 30 years has held the first place in the world as an effectual antidote to the above and all complaints arising from a disordered state of the stomach, bowels, or liver. Tonic, invigorating and purifying, they form the best remedy extant. Sold by all Medicine Vendorsin boxes at 1s., 1½d., 2s. 9d., and 4s. 6d. each. Proprietor, Page D. Woodcock, Lincoln, England.

OXYGEN IS LIFE.—Dr. Bright's Phosphodyne—Multitudes of people are hopelessly suffering from Debility, Nervous and Liver Compaints, Depression of Spirits, Hypochondria, Timidity, Indigestion, Failure of Hearing, Sight, and Memory, Lassitude, Want of Power, &c., whose cases admit of a permanent cure by the new remedy Phosphodyne (Ozonic Oxygen), which at once allays all irritation and excitement, imparts new energy and life to the enfeebled constitution, and rapidly cures every stage of these hitherto incurable and distressing maladies. Sold by all chemists and druggists throughout the globe. CAUTION.—Phosphorus is sometimes sold in the form of Pills and Lozenges; it should be generally known that every form where solid particles of Phosphorous are in combination is dangerous. It is therefore necessary that the public should be cautioned against the use of any form of Phosphrous not perfectly soluble in water.

VALUABLE DISCOVERY FOR THE HAIR.—If your hair is turning grey or white, or falling off, use "The Mexican Hair Renewer," for it will positively restore in every case Grey or White hair to its original colour, without leaving the disagreeable smell of most "Restorers." It makes the hair charmingly beautiful, as well as promoting the growth of the hair on bald spots, where the glands are not decayed. Ask your chemist for "The Mexican Hair Renewer," sold by Chemists and Perfumers everywhere at 3s. 6d. per bottle. Wholesale depot removed to 33, Farringdon Road, London.

FOR COUGHS AND COLDS.

KAY'S COMPOUND OF LINSEED, Aniseed, Senega, Squill, Tolu, &c., with Chlorodyne.

KAY'S COMPOUND, a demulcent expectorant, for Coughs and Colds.

KAY'S COMPOUND for Cough's and Colds, is equally serviceable for Horses and Cattle,

KAY'S TIC PILLS, a specific in Neuralgia, Face-ache, &c.

COAGULINE.—Cement for Broken Articles. Sold everywhere. Imported by all Merchants, and sold by all Chemists &c. Sole Makers—Kay BROS., Stockport, England.

REMEDY FREE!—A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, &c., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self-cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers. Address J. H. REEVES, Esq., 43 Chatham Street, New York City, U. S. A.

Beaufort Post Office.

TIME TABLE, 1884.

Post Town	Mails arrive at Beaufort	Mails close at Beaufort
Melbourne...	6 a.m 12.10 p.m 10 p.m	8.45 a.m 5 p.m.
Geelong	Ditto	Ditto
Ballarat	Ditto	Ditto
Trawalla	Ditto	Ditto
Raglan	4.15 p.m	9.15 a.m
Chute	Ditto	Ditto
Waterloo	Ditto	Ditto
Main Lead	Ditto	Ditto
Sailor's Gully	4.15 p.m	Ditto
Stockyard Hill	Ditto	Ditto
Ararat...	9.31 a.m 5.20 p.m	11.45 a.m 9.20 p.m
Buangor	Ditto	Ditto
Eurambeer	4 30 p.m	1 p.m
Shirley	Ditto	Dittto

The mails for Ararat, Melbourne, Ballarat, Geelong, Buangor, and Trawalla are despatched twice daily.

Mails for Waterloo are despatched daily.

Mails for Shirley, and Eurambeen are despatched three times a week—Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays.

Mails for Main Lead, Raglan, and Chute are despatched three times a week—Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays.

Mails for Stockyard Hill and Sailor's Gully (a loose bag to Lake Goldsmith) are despatched three times a week—Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays.

THROAT AFFECTIONS AND HOARSENESS.—All suffering from irritation of the throat and hoarseness will be agreeably surprised at the almost immediate relief afforded by the use of "Brown's Bronchial Troches." These famous "lozenges" are now sold by most respectable chemists in this country at 1s. 1½d. per box. People troubled with a "hacking cough," a "slight cold," or bronchial affections, cannot try them too soon, as similar troubles, if allowed to progress, result in serious Pulmonary and Asthmatic affections. See that the words "Brown's Bronchial Troches" are on the Government Stamp around each box.—Prepared by John I. Brown & Sons, Boston, U.S. European depot, removed to 33, Farringdon Road, London.

£1 FREE GIFTS!—The proprietors of WOLFE'S SCHIEDAM AROMATIC SCHNAPPS, to induce the destruction and prevent the improper use of their wrappers and labels, and thus further protect the Public against fraud and deception, have inclosed in the wrappers or under the label on the quart bottles, since 1st October, 1878, and continue to inclose in EVERY DAY'S PACKING THROUGHOUT THE YEAR, THREE £1 ORDERS, which are drawn upon the undersigned, and which will be cashed by them on presentation. To secure these Gifts, the Public must be careful to ask for, and accept nothing but the GENUINE UDOLPHO WOLFE'S SCHNAPPS, with our name upon the top label M. Moss & Co., Wynyard Lane, Sydney.

Victorian Railways.

TIME TABLE.

FROM MELBOURNE TO STAWELL

LEAVE—Melbourne 6.30 a.m, 11.10 a.m, 4.10 p.m. 7 p.m
ARRIVE at Geelong 8.13 a.m 12.57 a.m 6.15 p.m 8.22 p.m
LEAVE—Geelong 8.25 a.m, 1.12 a.m, 6.35 p.m, 8.37 p.m
ARRIVE at Ballarat 10.30 am 3.20 a.m 9 p.m 10 20 p.m
LEAVE—Ballarat 6 a.m 10.50 a.m 3.45 p.m 10.35 p.m.
Burrumbeet 6.40 a.m 11.21 a.m, 4.25 p.m
Beaufort 7.30 a.m 12.4 a.m 5.22 p.m 12.0 a.m.
Buangor, 8.25 a.m, 12.40 a.m, 6.7 pm
ARRIVE at Ararat 9.10 am 1.16 pm, 6.50 p.m. 1.25 p.m.
LEAVE—Ararat, 9.20 a.m, 1.31 a.m, 7.1 a.m
ARRIVE at Stawell 10.20 a.m, 2.26 p.m, 7.55 a.m

FROM STAWELL TO MELBOURNE

LEAVE—Stawell 6 45 a.m, 10.45 p.m, 3.5 p.m 9.30 p.m.
ARRIVE At Ararat 7.39 a.m 11.45 p.m 3.59 p.m
LEAVE—Ararat, 7.49 a.m, 11.55 p.m, 4.9 p.m
Buangor 8.25 am 12.45 p.m 4.45 pm
Beaufort 9.2 a.m 1.30 p.m 5.25 p m
Burrumbeet 9.43 a.m 2.16 p.m, 6.7 p.m.
ARRIVE At Ballarat 10.21 am, 3.10 pm, 6.45 p.m 1.30am
LEAVE—Ballarat 6.40 a.m, 11.30 a.m, 3.25 p.m, 7.10 p.m
ARRIVE at Geelong 8.30 a.m 1.39 p.m 6.5 p.m 9.5 p.m.
LEAVE—Geelong, 8.40 a.m, 1.54 pm, 6.30 pm, 9.15 p.m
ARRIVE At Melbourne, 10.15 a.m, 3.41 pm, 8.35 p.m. 10.46 p.m.

FROM ARARAT to HAMILTON and PORTLAND

ARRIVE At Ararat, 1.16 p.m.
LEAVE Ararat, 1.50 p.m.
Wickliffe Road, 2.51 p.m.
Glen Thompson, 3.25 p.m.
LEAVE Glen Thompson, 3.30 p.m.
ARRIVE At Dunkeld, 4 p.m.
Hamilton, 4.50 p.m.
LEAVE Hamilton, 5.5 p.m.
ARRIVE At Portland, 7.20 p.m.

FROM PORTLAND and HAMILTON to ARARAT and MELBOURNE.

LEAVE Portland, 10.15 a.m.
ARRIVE at Hamilton, 12.32 a.m.
LEAVE Hamilton, 12.47 a.m.
ARRIVE At Ararat, 3.51 p.m.
LEAVE Ararat, 4.9 p.m.
ARRIVE At Melbourne, 11.15 p.m.

FARES.

Beaufort to	First-class	Second-class
Trawalla	1s 0d	0s 9d
Burrumbeet	2s 6d	1s 9d
Windermere	3s 6d	2s 0s
Ballarat	5s 0d	3s 0d
Geelong	14s 0d	9s 0d
Melbourne	21s 0d	13s 6d
Beaufort to	First-class	Second-class.
Buangor	2s 6d	2s 0d
Ararat	5s 0d	3s 6d
Armstrongs	6s 0d	4s 0d
Great Western	6s 6d	4s 6d
Stawell	8s 0d	5s 6d

ADVERTISEMENTS received for insertion in this Paper, in England, by CLARKE SON and PLATT, 85 Gracechurch street, London.

Important Discovery.

GREENBANK ALKALI CO.'S PATENT POWDERED DOUBLE REFINED 98 per cent.

CAUSTIC SODA

Makes the Finest Hard Soap absolutely without Boiling!!

No special apparatus required. By simply mixing with tallow refuse grease, or oil, any quantity of soap can be made at a time, from ten pounds in a few minutes to ten tons in a few hours. Quality superior, and cost much less than any boiled soap; when refuse grease or oil can be obtained the best hard soap can be made, costing only a half-penny a pound!!

This article is the most highly concentrated alkali obtainable. For all washing, scouring, and cleaning purposes each pound of our patent Double Refined Caustic Soda Powder is equal to ten pounds of ordinary soda crystals, thus effecting a great saving of freight and carriage to distant countries. Nothing better for cleaning or removing old paint.

The following very simple directions for producing the best hard Soap will always succeed if exactly followed:—Take *exactly* TEN pounds of GREENBANK PATENT DOUBLE REFINED 98 PER CENT. CAUSTICSODA POWDER, put it in any can or jar with FORTY-FIVE pounds (4½ gallons) of WATER; stir it once or twice with a stirrer; it will dissolve immediately and become quite hot; let it stand until the lye thus made is cold. Weigh out and place in any convenient vessel for mixing exactly SEVENTY-FIVE pounds of Clean Grease, tallow Soil (except mineral oil). If grease or tallow is useds, melt it slowly over the fire until it is liquid, and feely only just warm to the hand. If oil is used no heatind is required. Now pour the lye slowly into the liquid grease or oil in a small stream continuously, at the same time stirring with a flat wooden stirrer about three inches broad; continue gently stirring, without stopping, until the lye and grease are thoroughly combined, and the mixture drops from the stirrer like honey. Do not stir too long, or the mixture will separate itself again; the time required varies with the weather and the kind of grease or oil used, from fifteen to twenty minutes will be enough. When the mixing is completed pour off the liquid soap into any old square box for a mould, sufficiently large to hold it, previously damping the sides with water so as to prevent the soap from sticking. Wrap it well up in blankets or sheep skins; or, better still, put it in a warm place until the next day, when the box will contain a block of ONE HUNDRED AND THIRTY POUNDS OF FINE HARD WHITE SOAP, which can afterwards be cut up with a wire. Remember the chief points in the above directions, which must be exactly followed. The lye must be allowed to *cool*. If melted tallow or grease is used, it must be only just warm to the hand. Lye must be thoroughly stirred into the melted grease or oil; *not* melted grease into the lye. The exact weights given of Double Refined Powdered Caustic Soda and tallow or oil must be taken. If the tallow or grease is not clean, or contains *any* salt, it must be "rendered" previous to use; *any salt* present spoils the whole operation entirely, but discolored or rancid grease or tallow is just as good for this purpose.

MEMO.—THE COMMON CAUSTIC SODA SOLD IN DRUMS WILL NOT MAKE SOAP AT ALL BY THE ABOVE DIRECTIONS.

The Soap made in this way is an absolutely pure unadultered soap, far superior in quality to any boiled soap, and much cheaper. It contains all glycerine originally contained in the grease used, a valuable ingredient all lost when the Soap is made by the old-fashioned boiled process. This soap being pure and unadulterated, it will not injure or destroy the most delicate fabrics or colours; though for washing or scouring woollen articles we always recommend a pure potash Soap made in the same way with our Pure Caustic Potash.

The attention of WOOL GROWERS and WOOL SCOURERS is directed to the Company's.

PURE CAUSTIC POTASH

put up in iron canisters, containing 20lbs. each.

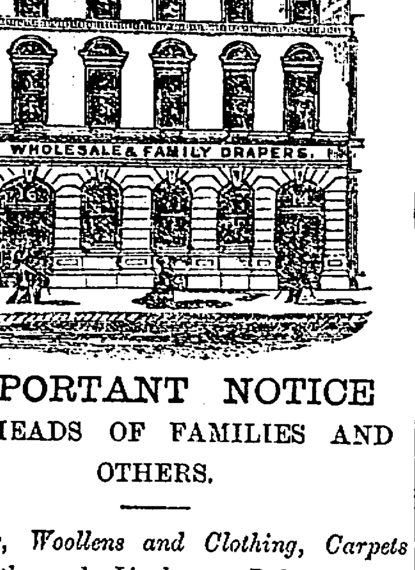
ABSOLUTELY NO BOILING, OR ANY SPECIAL APPARATUS REQUIRED!

By simply mixing this pure caustic of potash, dissolved in water, with melted tallow, the most perfect wool scouring soap can be produced, at far less than the cost of soda ash, or soda crystals, which never should be used, as they destroy the colour, and injure the brilliancy of the wool!

Full directions for use may be had on application to

ROBERT DICKENS & CO.,
25 Market Street, Melbourne:
Wholesale Agents for Victoria.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS!—Are you broken in your rest by a sick child suffering with the pain of cutting teeth? Go at once to a chemist and get a bottle of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. It will relieve the poor sufferer immediately. It is perfectly harmless and pleasant to taste, it produces natural, quiet sleep, by relieving the child from pain, and the little cherub awakes "as bright as a button." It soothes the child, it softens the gums, allays all pain, relieves wind, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for dysentery and diarrhœa, whether arising from teething or other causes. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup is sold by medicine dealers everywere hat 1s. 1½d. per bottle.



IMPORTANT NOTICE

TO HEADS OF FAMILIES AND OTHERS.

Drapery, Woollens and Clothing, Carpets Floorcloths and Linoleums, Bedsteads and Bedding, direct from the Importers, at actua Wholesale Prices.

CRAIG, WILLIAMSON, AND THOMAS

SUPPLY the Public with Drapery, Woollens, Clothing, Carpets, Floorcloths, Linoleums, Bedsteads and Bedding at Importers' Rates.

The Terms being strictly Net Cash, purchasers at C. W. and T.'s warehouses have not to pay for losses occasioned by bad debts and they save the retail profit, fully 30 per cent

Extensive shipments from England and the Continent are received weekly by the several steamers, thereby ensuring a continuous supply of the newest goods.

Persons residing in the country, including the adjacent colonies, can rely on their orders having careful attention. The principle of having only one price (no matter how large or how small the parcel) is a guarantee that families ordering by letter are placed on the same footing as if they selected the goods personally.

The Tailoring and Outfitting Departments having assumed such large proportions are now located at the warehouse, No. 6 Elizabeth street, close to the drapery warehouse. Cards for self measurement and patterns forwarded on application.

The Stock in all departments is now fully assorted for winter requirements, and the firm have pleasure in inviting an inspection of their

DRAPERY WAREHOUSE
AT 14 and 16 ELIZABETH STREET,
And their
CARPET AND CLOTHING WAREHOUSE,
6 ELIZABETH STREET

CRAIG, WILLIAMSON, & THOMAS,
IMPORTERS AND WAREHOUSEMEN,
MELBOURNE.

John James Trevatt,
Shoeing and Jobbing Smith,

HAS COMMENCED BUSINESS in the premises lately occupied by Mr. W. Buchanan, Havelock street, Beaufort, and respectfully solicits a share of public support.

GEELONG WOOL SALES.

Synnot, Everingham, & Co.,
WOOL BROKERS,
STOCK AND STATION AGENTS,
(Established in 1853),

ARE prepared to make Liberal Cash Advances on Wool, etc., consigned to them for sale or shipment to the London market.

Sale days, Tuesdays and Thursdays for Wool, and Wednesdays for Skins, Hides and Tallow. During the grain season Weekly Sales of Grain will be held at the warehouses.

All consignments of Wool, etc., are carefully valued by members of the firm, and duly protected up to valuations. When values are not realised the Wool can be shipped to the London Market, at a cost of one shilling per bale.

In consequence of the increase of their business they have just completed extensive additions to their warehouses, which now have a frontage to Clare-street of 250 feet. The showrooms and large warehouses have been thoroughly renovated and greatly improved, making them as complete as any in the colony, giving ample space to catalogue and display from five to six thousand bales at each sale.

Geelong, as a market for wool, is acknowledged by all who have tried it to be the best in the colony for the sale of either large or small clips, consequent upon the easy and cheap facilities for Shipping, and the other charges being about seven shillings per bale in favor of Geelong. Foreign buyers know this and consequently prefer buying in this market.

Geelong has more Fellmongers than Melbourne, which, with four Woollen Manufactories, creates an almost unlimited demand for Wool and other Station Produce.

Consignments from any part of Victoria or from any of the colonies will receive our best attention.

Woolpacks and all Station Stores on sale at lowest rates.

CLARE STREET, GEELONG.

Lightning Sewer.

The New WILSON Oscillating Shuttle
SEWING MACHINE

Is the BEST SEWING MACHINE in the WORLD for Family Sewing and Manufacturing.

No Cogs, Complicated Cams, or Elaborate Mechanism.

Entirely NEW in Principle, Detail, and Detail. Every WILSON SEWING MACHINE guaranteed for FIVE YEARS by certificate warranty.

SOLE AGENTS FOR AUSTRALIA.
ALEXANDER and CO.,
Ramsden Place, Flinders Lane East, between Swanston and Russell Streets,
MELBOURNE.

Sole Agents—Wotherspoon Bros, and Co

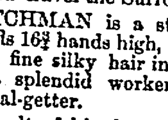
THOMAS GEO. ARCHARD,
CIVIL ENGINEER,

BEGS to inform the inhabitants of Beaufort and district that he is prepared to execute Plans and Specifications for any description of buildings, supply Contractors' quantities, and prepare estimates.

Address—Messrs. Hawkes Bros., Ironmongers, etc., Beaufort.

Agent for the Imperial Fire Insurance Company.

FURNISH THROUGHOUT
CULLIS HILL & Co
76 & 78
ELIZABETH St MELB
CATALOGUES POST FREE



THE PURE CLYDESDALE STALLION
YOUNG SCOTCHMAN

Will stand at Mr. P. Blackmore's paddock, Trawalla, this season, and travel the Surrounding District.

YOUNG SCOTCHMAN is a steel grey horse, 9 years old, stands 16¾ hands high, with splendid bone and muscle and fine silky hair in the right place, a kind temper, a splendid worker, and has proved himself a sure foal-getter.

A year-old colt of his brought £47 at the St. Arnaud show; and a colt and filly, the day after the Ballarat show, brought £104. By this it will be seen that Young Scotchman, for a colonial bred horse, is leaving some as fine stock as is in the colony.

Young Scotchman is by Old Scotchman, champion of the colonies (imported by A. Rowan, Esq., of Kyneton), winner of two first prizes at the Grand National Show, Kyneton, and again in Melbourne. Old Scotchman has never been beaten, either at Home or in the colonies, and as a sire of prize and high prize animals stands yet unrivalled. He is also sire of a greater number of entire horses than any other in the colonies.

Young Scotchman's dam is Mr. Exell's celebrated brood mare Jess, winner of thirty prizes, dam Old Dumbleton, grand-dam Neapolitan, great grand-dam by Sir William Wallace (imported).

Young Scotchman obtained first prize as a foal at Skipton show; first as a yearling, at Skipton; second as a two-year old, against all-aged horses, at Skipton; second prize at Ararat in 1881; first at Talbot, 1881; third at Grand National show, Ballarat, 1881; second at Beaufort, against the same horse, in 1881; second at Ballarat in 1882, Carmyle beating him; second at Beaufort, 1882, beaten by an imported horse; second prize at Beaufort, in 1883, beaten by an imported horse; and first prize in Beaufort, in 1884. It will be seen by this that he has won prizes wherever he has been shown.

Terms: £2 10s. each mare. Paddocking Free.

The proprietor has rented Mr. P. Blackmore's paddock, at Surface Hill, which is well watered and provided. Every care taken, but no responsibility. Mares to be removed and paid for when stinted (of which due notice will be given). Any mare that may not prove to be in foal will be served free next year on paying for the grass. Mares can be guaranteed by private agreement.

HENRY ANDERSON, Proprietor.

THE IMPORTED PURE-BRED SUFFOLK-PUNCH STALLION
DUKE

Will stand this season at his owner's Farm, TRAWALLA.

DUKE is a rich blood chesnut, without white, standing over 16 hands 2 inches high. He was imported to South Australia by Mr. E. M. Bagot; bred by Mr. James Lambert, of Mendlesham, his dam by Mr. Catlin's Royal Duke, the winner of many prizes, his sire by Mr. John Bloomfield's Briton, the winner of many prizes. The horse was purchased by his previous proprietor from Mr. C. B. Fisher, and selected as the class of horse best adapted to benefit the farmers and breeders of this district. The fact of his having been used by Mr. Fisher as a stud horse for some years past is the best guarantee of his excellence as a sure foal-getter and producer of first-class stock.

Mr. Walsh (Stonehenge), editor of "The Field," one of the greatest authorities on the subject in England, when speaking of the Suffolk Punch in his work, "The Horse in the Stable and the Field," says:—"His admirers maintain that no other horse is so hardy, and that he will do more work in the same time, and on the same amount of food, than any other."

Terms: £2 if led to the horse. If paddocked, £2 10s.

Good grass paddock provided, with a plentiful supply of water.

RICHARD WILKINSON, Proprietor.

TO STAND this Season at M'Millan's Farm, half way between Lake Goldsmith and Beaufort, and will travel the district, the Draught Stallion

YOUNG CHAMPION.

YOUNG CHAMPION was bred by Mr. A. Robbie, of Bryntirion Stud Farm. He is a dark bay, black points, 8 years old, standing 17 hands high, and is a most promising young horse. He is by the celebrated Champion of England, which was imported by Mr. Derham, and purchased by Mr. Robbie at a cost of 115 guineas. When three years old he took first prize at Petersborough, open to all England. He took second prize at the Royal show, held at Bedford, open to all the world, and was considered to be, by competent judges, one of the best Cart Stallions in Europe.

YOUNG CHAMPION'S grandsire was the celebrated horse England's Glory; gg sire that renowned horse Old England's Glory which took first prize at Petersborough six years in succession, being open to all England, and he for many years stood open to show against any horse for a hundred guineas; ggg sire, Mr. Brown's noted horse England's Glory, which took first prize at Windsor, Manchester, and Liverpool in the same year; gggg sire, Mr. Southam's Major; ggggg sire, Mr. Purant's Old Honest Tom, etc., etc.,

YOUNG CHAMPION'S dam was one of Mr. A. Robbie's prize mares, Blossom, which was purchased by Messrs. Hepburn, Leonard, and Rowe, of Ballarat; grand dam, Black Daisy; her sire, Mr. Carbut's celebrated Britain.

TERMS: L2 10s; insured, L3. Every care taken, but no responsibility. L1 down when served, the balance to be settled by promissory note due at the end of the season. Mares sold or exchanged to be paid for as stinted.

JOHN M'MILLAN, Beaufort.

Holloway's Ointment.

Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Wounds, and Ulcerations of all kinds.

THERE is no medicinal preparation which may be so thoroughly relied upon in the treatment of the above ailments as Holloway's Ointment. Nothing can be more salutary than its action on the body both locally and constitutionally. The Ointment rubbed around the part affected enters the pores as salt permeates meat. It quickly penetrates to the source of the evil, and drives it from the system.

Bronchitis Diphtheria Colds Coughs Sore Throat and Shortness of Breath.

Relaxed and congested throats elongated uvula ulcerated or turgid tonsils whooping cough, croup wheezing from accumulated mucous, and other difficulties of respiration also palpitation stitches and shortness of breath may with certainty be cured by rubbing this healing Ointment over the chest and back for at least half an hour twice a day assisted by appropriate doses of Holloway's Pills.

For Glandular Swellings, Stiff Joints and Disease of the Skin.

This invaluable unguent has greater power over gout and rheumatism than any other preparation. None need remain in pain if its removal be set about it in good earnest, by using this infallible remedy according to printed instructions affixed to each pot. All settled aches and pains are remediable in the same manner.

Gout and Rheumatism.

There is no preparation for salutary effects comparable to this remedy. It should be well rubbed over the affected parts after their due fomentation with warm water. It acts by stimulating the absorbents to increased activity, by preventing congestion and promoting a free and copious circulation in the parts affected, thence speedily and effectually it ensures a cure,

Piles Fistulas, and Exhortations.

The cures which this Ointment effects in healing piles and fistulas of long standing, after they have resisted all other applications, have been so countless and notorious throughout the world that any effort to give an adequate detailed statement of their number or character would be in vain. It is sufficient to know that this Ointment has never proved inefficacious.

In Disorders of the Kidneys, Stone, and Gravel.

The Ointment is a sovereign remedy if it be well rubbed twice a day into the small of the back, over the region of the kidneys, into which it will gradually penetrate, and in almost every case give immediate relief. Whenever this Ointment has been once used it has established its own worth, and has again been eagerly sought for as the easiest and safest remedy in all disorders of the kidneys.

Both the Ointment and Pills should be used in the following complaints:—

Bad Legs	Fistulas	Sore Throats
Bad breasts	Gout	Skin Diseases
Burns	Glandular Swellings	Scurvy
Bunions	Lumbago	Sore Heads
Chilblains	Piles	Tumours
Chapped Hands	Rheumatism	Ulcers
Corns (Soft)	Sore Nipples	Wounds
Contracted and Stiff Joints	Scalds	

The Pills and Ointment are sold at Professor Holloway's Establishment, 78 New Oxford street, London; also by nearly every respectable Vendor of Medicine throughout the Civilised World, in boxes and Pots. The smallest box of Pills contains four dozen; and the smallest pot of Ointment one ounce.

Full printed directions are affixed to each Box and Pot, and can be had in any language, even in Turkish, Arabic, Armenian, Persian, or Chinese.

"For the Blood is the Life."

CLARKE'S WORLD FAMED BLOOD MIXTURE

THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER AND RESTORER.

For cleansing and clearing the blood from all impurities it cannot be too highly recommended.

For Scrofula, Scurvy, Skin Diseases, and Sores of all kinds it is a never-failing and permanent cure.

It Cures Old Sores
Cures Ulcerated Sores on the Neck
Cures Ulcerated Sore Legs
Cures Blackheads, or Pimples on the Face
Cures Survy Sores
Cures Cancerous Ulcers
Cures Blood and Skin Diseases
Cures Glandular Swellings
Clears the Blood from all Impure Matter,
From whatever cause arising.

As this mixture is pleasant to the taste, and warranted free from anything injurious to the most delicate constitution of either sex, the Proprietor solicits sufferers to give it a trial to test its value.

Thousands of Testimonials from all parts.

READ THE FOLLOWING:—

"Carlton, near Nottingham, February 27, 1883.

"Messrs. the Midland Counties Drug Company, Lincoln.

"Gentlemen,—Some ten years ago my wife became lame with ulcerated legs. I tried every recommendation for a cure, and also a large number of doctors (some of these very clever men with diseases of the kind), but to no effect. After being in this state for betwixt five and six years I determined to try your Blood Mixture, as a last resource, as she at that time appeared to be at death's door and had to be put to bed, having no use in her legs; and, I am thankful to say, that taking 13 of your small bottles she experienced a perfect cure. This is now four years ago since the cure was effected, and there is no sign of the complaint returning. I may add that it had cost us some pounds trying one remedy after another previous to taking your valuable medicine, for which I return my sincere thanks.—I am Gentlemen, yours gratefully "C. S."

"P.S.—You may make what use of the above you think fit, but in the event of advertising it kindly keep back my name. You can, however, refer any one making private inquiries to my address as follows.—C. S., Midland Station, Carlton, near Nottingham."

Sold in Bottles 2s 6d. each, and in Cases, containing six times the quantity, 11s. each—sufficient to effect a permanent cure in the great majority of long-standing cases, by all CHEMISTS and PATENT MEDICINE VENDORS throughout the world.

Proprietors,
THE LONDON AND MIDLAND COUNTIES DRUG COMPANY, LINCOLN, ENGLAND.
TRADE MARK—"BLOOD MIXTURE."

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

NO family should be without these Pills. Their long tried efficacy in correcting disorders of the liver and stomach, stimulating the bowels, and purifying the blood, has secured for them an imperishable name throughout the world. A few doses produce comfort, a short continuance effects a complete cure. Invalids may look forward towards this rectifying and revivifying medicine with the certainty of obtaining relief.

How to Enjoy Life

Is only known when the blood is pure, its circulation perfect, and the nerves in good order. The only safe and certain method of expelling all impurities is to take Holloway's Pills, which have the power of cleansing the blood from all noxious matters, expelling all humours which taint or impoverish it, and thereby purify and invigorate and give general tone to the system. Young and old, robust or delicate, may alike experience their beneficient effects. Myriads affirm that these Pills possess a marvellous power in securing these great secrets of health by purifying and regulating the fluids and strengthening the solids.

Our Mothers and Daughters.

The functional irregularities peculiar to the weaker sex are invariably corrected without pain or inconvenience by the use of Holloway's Pills. They are the safest and purest medicine for all diseases incident to females of all ages, and most precious at the turn of life, or when entering into womanhood.

Debilitated Constitutions—Bad Coughs.

In general debility, mental depression, and nervous depression, there is no medicine which operates so like a charm as these famous Pills. They soothe and strengthen the nerves and system generally, give tone to the stomach, elevate the spirits, and in fact render the patient sensible of a total and most delightful revolution in his whole system. Thousands of persons have testified that, by their use alone, they have been restored to health after all other means have proved unsuccessful.

Indigestion and its Cure.

Indigestion with torpidity of the liver is the bane of thousands, who pass each day with accumulated sufferings, all of which may be avoided by taking these Pills according to the accompany directions. They strengthen and invigorate every organ subservient to digestion, and effect a cure without debilitating or exhausting the system; on the contrary they support and conserve the vital principle by a complete purification of the blood.

Holloway's Pills are the best remedy known in the world for the following diseases:—

Ague	Piles
Asthma	Rheumatism
Bilious Complaint	Retention of urine
Blotches on the Skin	Scrofula, or King's Evil
Bowel Complaints	Sore Throats
Debility	Stone and Gravel
Dropsy	Secondary Symptoms
Female Irregularities	Tic-Dolo eux
Fevers of all kinds	Ulcers
Gout	Veneral Affections
Headache	Worms of all kinds
Indigestion	Weakness from whatever cause, &c., &c.
Liver Complaints	
Lumbago	

The Pills and Ointment are sold at Professor Holloway's establishment, 78 New Oxford street, London; also by nearly every respectable Vendor of Medicine throughout the civilised world in boxes and pots. The smallest box of Pills contains four dozen, and the smallest pot of Ointment one ounce.

Full printed directions are affixed to each box and pot and can be had in any language, even in Turkish Arabic, Armenian, Persian, or Chinese.

Printed and published by H. P. HENNINGSEN for the proprietors, at the Office, Lawrence street, Beaufort, Victoria.

The Riponshire Advocate.

No. 531] BEAUFORT SATURDAY, AUGUST 30, 1884. PRICE SIXPENCE

The "Riponshire Advocate,"

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,

CONTAINS a complete summary of local and general news for the week.

Subscribers who do not receive their papers regularly or at an early hour of the morning would much oblige us by immediately forwarding their names to the office of this paper, Lawrence street, in order that such errors may be rectified. We are most desirous of securing for our subscribers a regular and early delivery, but it will be impossible for our measures to prove effectual, unless we are warned by them when neglect takes place.

Advertisements sent in without a written order as to the number of insertions, will in all cases be continued until countermanded, and no advertisement can be withdrawn without an order in writing, delivered at the office by 10 a.m. on the day previous to publication.

Advertisements for this paper cannot be received after 7 o'clock on the evening previous to publication.

New subscribers are only charged from the time of ordering the paper.

Orders to discontinue subscriptions to the paper must be in writing, delivered at the office and for the current quarter.

Communications of a literary nature must be addressed to the Editor, and must bear the signature and address of the writer—not necessarily for publication, but as a pledge of good faith. An observance of this rule will be the means of preventing disappointment to contributors.

All advertisements coming under the heads of Wanted, Missing Friends, For Sale, Rewards, if not exceeding twenty-four words, will be inserted for one shillings and sixpence.

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, will be charged 2s. 6d. for each insertion.

Displayed advertisements, and advertisements above one inch, four shillings per inch, for the first two insertions, and two shillings per inch for all subsequent insertions.

Business and double column advertisements, if ordered or extended periods, will be charged on a reduced scale, in proportion to the number of insertions.

LONDON and LANCASHIRE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

Established in the Colonies 1862.

Capital, £1,500,000 fully subscribed.

The undersigned having been appointed Agent for Beaufort, is prepared to receive Proposals for all descriptions of Insurance at the LOWEST CURRENT RATES.

Risks accepted on Threshing Machines, Stacks, and Agricultural Produce.

Premiums for the year, £425,355 or £67,870 over 1879.

The additions to Reserve Funds now amount to £253,729 to meet fire losses only, in addition to the Capital.

Out of a surplus of £110,726, only £16,997 was paid to Shareholders in Dividends, the balance being added to Reserve Fund.

H. P. HENNINGSEN

WANTED KNOWN.

IT having come to my knowledge that Subscribers to Daily Papers are charged Nine Pence (9d.) a week, for the benefit of the public I wish to inform them that the "Ballarat Star," "Age," and "Daily Telegraph" can be had and will be delivered in the township of Beaufort at 6d. per week, or 6s. 6d. per quarter.

H. P. HENNINGSEN.

GRATEFUL.—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA,

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—See article in the "Civil Service Gazette."

Made simply with boiling water or milk.

Sold in ½lb. packets by Grocers labelled thus:—

JAMES EPPS & CO.,
HOMŒOPATHIC CHEMISTS,
LONDON, ENGLAND.

H. P. HENNINGSEN,

BOOKSELLER,

STATIONER & NEWS AGENT,

HAVELOCK-STREET BEAUFORT.

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT.

PERMANENT ENLARGEMENT
Of the
WEEKLY TIMES
TO TWENTY-FOUR PAGES,
Or
ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY COLUMNS.

In compliance with the wish of several of the delegates to the Conference of the Farmers' Unions held in Melbourne, an important new feature has been added to The Weekly Times, namely,

"THE FARMERS' GAZETTE AND UNION RECORD."

The increased size of the Weekly Times will enable Parliamentary Proceedings, and all matters of interest

TO BE MORE FULLY REPORTED.

The Weekly Times is now the Cheapest and Most Complete Weekly Newspaper

PUBLISHED IN THE WORLD

At the Price.

THE SPORTING DEPARTMENT

Of the Weekly Times will continue to be a Special Feature in the Paper.

In the Weekly Times will be found a Good Selection of Light Literature, comprising Original and Selected Tales, Sketches, Household Hints, and the Ladies' Column.

In addition to the above, The Weekly Times will contain the Latest and Fullest Cablegrams, Commercial, Shipping, and General News, thus supplying in a condensed form the

WEEKLY NEWS OF THE WORLD.

PRICE THREEPENCE.

Subscriptions per post 3s. 6d. per quarter, or 12s. per annum in advance.

OFFICE: 86 COLLINS ST. EAST, MELBOURNE

NOTICE.

It having come to my knowledge that certain unprincipled vendors of sewing machines have frequently substituted in place of the

GENUINE "WERTHEIM"

Machines on a similar principle, but of a far inferior make, I beg to

INFORM the PUBLIC
That EVERY
GENUINE WERTHEIM SEWING
MACHINE BEARS the TRADE MARK
Of the
Wertheim Sewing Machine Manufacturing Company, a GNOME,

Representing the Dwarf of German Fable, in a sitting posture, with a mallet resting on his shoulder, and long flowing beard reaching to his feet.

Besides this Trade Mark the NAME "WERTHEIM" is PAINTED in gold on the PLATE of each Machine.

As a Further SECURITY
To GUARD AGAINST IMPOSITION every
GENUINE WERTHEIM SEWING
MACHINE
SHIPPED to AUSTRALIA
Has STAMPED on the SHUTTLE-SLIDE the NAME of the SOLE AGENT for Australasia, viz.:—

HUGO WERTHEIM,
MELBOURNE.

I herby inform Vendors of Sewing Machines in Victoria and the other Australian colonies that the WERTHEIM "GNOME" TRADE MARK, as well as the name "WERTHEIM," have been properly REGISTERED in Australia; and that any infringement upon the said registration will be at once proceeded against according to law.

Hugo Wertheim,
39 FLINDERS LANE EAST,
MELBOURNE,

Sole Representative and Agent in Australia for the Wertheim Sewing Machine Manufacturing Company.

PETRUS DE BAERE,
Agent for Beaufort and District.

Machines from £4 10s.

Easy Terms. Illustrated Catalogues.

THE GREATEST "SEWING MACHINE."

TRIUMPH OF THE AGE

We respectfully ask the public not to be misled by the puff of our "Rival of former years."

The number of Sewing Machines imported (like other goods) is no criterion of the number sold, the evidence of which lies in the fact that Melbourne is overstocked with the importations of 1874.

Reasons why the
"WHEELER AND WILSON"
Sewing Machine
Is far superior to the "Singer."

The W. and W. will do more work, and do it better.
The W. and W. is much more durable. It will last a lifetime, and run for years without repair.
The W. and W. is easier to work than the Singer.
The W. and W. is not so liable to get out of order.
The W. and W. has no cog wheels to wear away and break, as a Singer.
The W. and W. has no heavy machinery to tire and weary the feet, as the Singer.
The W. and W. is more simple in action.
The W. and W. has less wear and tear.
The W. and W. is better finished.
The W. and W. has been awarded more prizes.

If any further proof is required of the superiority of the Wheeler and Wilson, it is found in the fact that Singer's agent has never accepted our challenge to have the machines publicly tested.

We warrant every genuine W. and W. machine to give entire satisfaction.

LONG & CO., Australian Agents for Wheeler and Wilson's Machines.

BEWARE OF SPURIOUS IMITATIONS.
Instruction Given Gratis.

P. De BAERE,
WATCHMAKER,
Sole Agent for Beaufort.

All Sewing Machines delivered FREE of charge at Melbourne Prices. Discount allowed for Cash, or on easy terms.

Plain and Ornamental Printing

Of Every description executed at the
"RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE" OFFICE,
Lawrence-street, Beaufort,
And "TRIBUNE" OFFICE, East Charlton.

BOOKBINDING

ON REASONABLE TERMS

MINING SCRIP, CALL, RECEIPTS, DELIVERY BOOKS, &c.,

Prepared on the shortest notice

THE ARGUS may be had daily, on the arrival of the mid-day Train, at the shop of Mr. H. P. HENNINGSEN, Agent, Beaufort. Price. Threepence.

WARD & LIPMAN,

Commission Merchants,

PHILADELPHIA, U. S. A.

EXPORTERS OF AMERICAN GOODS.

Advances made on Consignments.

Contracts for Railways and Public Works Solicited.

WASHING LIQUID.

MRS. GILLOCH begs respectfully to inform the residents of Beaufort and district that she is manufacturing a "Washing Liquid," which will be found to materially lessen the labor of Washing Clothes, besides giving the clothes a good color. Warranted not to injure any article, of whatever description or texture; it will also take out paint, and improve colored articles.

DIRECTIONS FOR USE.—For every 3 gallons of cold water add one half-pint of the liquid, wet and soap the clothes, place in the boiler, and boil for half an hour, then rinse in plenty of water; blue and dry as usual. Soap and soak flannels in warm water, and place in boiler when fine white clothes are taken out, and allowed to remain 15 or 20 minutes; then dry and rinse as usual.

Sold in large or small quantities. Single Bottle 3d.

The "Riponshire Advocate,"

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING,

CIRCULATES in the following districts:—Beaufort, Stockyard Hill, Lake Goldsmith, Sailor's Gully, Main Lead, Raglan, Charlton, Waterloo, Eurambeen, Buangor, Middle Creek, Shirley, Trawalla, Burrumbeet, Learmonth, Streatham, Skipton, and Carngham.

JOB PRINTING

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

BALL TICKETS & PROGRAMMES,
ADDRESS & BUSINESS CARDS,
MINING SCRIP, REPORTS, &c.,
PAMPHLETS, CIRCULARS, BILLHEADS,
POSTERS, DRAPER'S HANDBILLS,
CATALOGUES, DELIVERY BOOKS,
SOIREE & DINNER TICKETS,
MOURNING CARDS, &c., &c.,
PRINTED IN FIRST-CLASS STYLE
AT MELBOURNE PRICES.

Office: Lawrence Street, Beaufort.

(HAND AND TREADLE),
RECEIVED THE
ONLY FIRST PRIZE
AND
GOLD MEDAL
AWARDED AT THE
Sydney & Melbourne International Exhibitions, 1880-1
AND THE
Only First Prize,
Adelaide Exhibition, 1881.

IMPORTERS—
HENRY BISHOP & CO.,
79 BOURKE STREET EAST,
MELBOURNE.
(Next to the Theatre Royal).

Local Agents Wanted.

HOOD'S
PHOSPHORUS PILLS

A Certain Remedy for Nervous Debility—either special or general. To avoid disappointment, ask for **Hood's Phosphorus Pills**, and insist upon having them only.

PRICE—2/6 and 5/-

HOOD & Co's
CORN SOLVENT

A Certain Cure for Hard or Soft Corns.
PRICE—2/6 a Bottle.

HOOD & CO.,
WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.
IMPORTERS OF
OILS, ANALINE COLORS AND DRYSALTERY,
147 ELIZABETH STREET.

FIRST PRIZE
Awarded Melbourne International Exhibition, 1880-81.

SANDER AND SONS'

EUCALYPTI EXTRACT.

UNDER the distinguished patronage of His Majesty the King of Italy, at Rome.

Dr. Cruikshank, Health officer for the City of Sandhurst, certifies to the extract being the most reliable remedy for external inflammation, bronchitis, diptheria, affections of the lungs, chest, all pains of rheumatic nature, neuralgia, etc., all swellings, bruises, sprains, wounds, disorders of the bowels, diarrhœa, etc.

PROFESSOR Dr. MOSLER, at the University of Greifswalde, Germany, reports astonishing cures of Diphtheria, Lung and Throat Diseases by inhaling the vapors of SANDER and SONS' EUCALYPTI EXTRACT.

Epitome of declaration made before M. Cohen, Esq., J.P., at Sandhurst, October, 1877:—The son of Mr. Raabe was hurt with an axe on the knee. After nine weeks' medical treatment it was declared necessary by Dr. Macgillivray to amputate the injured limb. At that juncture the extract was applied, and the wound speedily cured without amputation.

The daughter of Mr. Junghenn, suffering from disease of the bone, as pronounced by Drs. Atkinson and Boyd, was cured just as speedily. Cures of whooping cough, very severe colds, croup, bronchitis, diyhtheria, earache, pains in the head (neuralgia), inflammation of the eyes, and that of a severely injured foot; others of bad legs, wound on the arm with enormous swelling, of severe bruises and a sprained ankle, (H. Brown), in which case eight months' medical advice was of no avail, are reported by the "Donald Times," "Newcastle Morning Herald" "Cooktown Courier," "Yorke's Peninsula Advertiser," and others.

The extract regulates the action of the kidneys cures dysentery and diarrhœa, and is the surest curative agent and preventative of contagion in scarlet, typhoid, and intermittent fever. For particulars see testimonials accompanying each bottle.

Sold at 1s. 6d. and 2s. 6d. per vial.

CAUTION.

Do not confound SANDER and SONS' EUCALYPTI EXTRACT with the common Eucalypti Oil, a resinous fluid equal to turpentine, without the healing vapors of our Extract, and positively injurious in most cases for which our preparation is highly recommended; therefore ask for SANDER and SONS' EUCALYPTI EXTRACT and see that you get it. The genuine article is made up in vials bearing our trade mark and signature, and for greater safety each vial is secured by an outside green band with our signature and address—

Agent for WATERLOO: J. FRUSHER.
,, MAIN LEAD: J. M'LEOD.
,, CHARLTON: J. DOBIE.
,, BEAUFORT: H. A. GLYDE.

Ballarat Wool Sales.

Everingham, Greenfield, & Co

WOOL, GRAIN, AND TIMBER BROKERS,
SHIPPING AND COMMISSION AGENTS
AND
GENERAL AUCTIONEERS

(Established 1864.)

MELBOURNE AND BALLARAT.

WE beg most respectfully to inform our clients that we shall continue to hold regular Auction sales of WOOL, SHEEPSKINS, HIDES, TALLOW and PRODUCE, every alternate THURSDAY during the ensuing Wool Season, at BALLARAT.

Liberal advances made on Wool, Grain, and all kinds of Colonial Produce consigned to us for sale in Melbourne and Ballarat, or for shipment.

In connection with the above, we beg to notify our friends that we hold public sales of Grain and Produce every TUESDAY, at the

CORN EXCHANGE, MELBOURNE,

And daily (privately) both in Melbourne and Ballarat.

FOR SALE—Wool Packs, Corn Sacks, Bran Bags, Gunnies, and General Station Supplies, at Current Rates.

EVERINGHAM GREENFIELD & CO.,
Market Square, Ballarat, and Corn Exchange, Melbourne.

HOW TO

FURNISH

YOUR HOUSE THROUGHOUT

Without Money or Security

ON

S. NATHAN'S WONDERFUL TIME PAYMENT SYSTEM.

The Original, Best, and Most Liberal.

Cash Prices. No extra charge for time given. Large and useful stock to select from always open to inspection.

In drawing your attention to my Time-payment System, I beg to offer you a few introductory and explanatory remarks thereon, so that its working and great advantages may be fully understood and appreciated. For some time I had felt there was a want of accommodation for the general public to purchase Furniture without paying in one sum the full purchase money. The item for furnishing, indeed, is always heavy, especially for young beginners in life and housekeeping, many of whom not having the means to furnish, are obliged to live in furnished apartments or houses at double the rent, or again; you might be in possession of a house or apartments larger than you want, and would like to furnish same with view of letting, but cannot afford to pay the sum down at once, which would be required of you. To meet these wants I introduced some years ago, my time payment system, "BEING" the FIRST to offer to the public its beneficial advantages, and without any extra charge whatever, as simply the prices are charged to any customer without distinction, if he be Cash customer or Time-payment. All goods are open for inspection in my establishment, and prices quoted before purchased, which can be compared with any firm in the City. A great advantage of my Time-payment System is its privacy and simplicity, as to enter into an agreement no references are required, the goods being delivered at once without delay, the value of the same being paid by weekly or monthly instalments, when they become the absolute property of the purchaser, so that by paying the difference of rent between furnished and unfurnished apartments or house as hire you actually acquire the furniture by the payment down of small deposits. The Time-payment Agreement is purely a private matter between the customer and myself, and the transaction is not published like a Bill of Sale or registered instrument. All goods are at once on completion of arrangement delivered to the full enjoyment of the customer, and no labels or notices are affixed to proclaim they are on Time-payment. My Time-payment System is now become a universal want, and is acknowledged by the press as a public boon to which I can also testify personally with great satisfaction by the success of past years, and the patronage I have received from all classes of society. I solicit your inspection of my large and useful Stock always on hand and ready to go out, which will enable you to judge of the correctness of my representations. I shall always be happy to show you round, and give you any further information if required.

149 AND 151 BOURKE STREET EAST
(Opposite Eastern Arcade), and at
225 ELIZABETH STREET,
MELBOURNE.

Goods forwarded to all parts of the colony on above terms.

ONE BOX OF

CLARKE'S B 41 PILLS

IS warranted to cure all discharges from the Urinary Organs, in either sex, acquired or constitutional. Gravel, and Pains in the back. Sold in boxes, 4s. 6d. each, by all Chemists and Patent Medicine Vendors.

Sole Proprietor, F. J. CLARKE,
APOTHECARIES' HALL, LINCOLN, ENGLAND

EXPORT AGENTS.

Burgoyne, Burbidges and Co., Coleman-street, London
Newbery and Sons, 37 Newgate-street, London.
Barclay and Sons, 95 Farringdon-street, London.
Sanger and Sons, Oxford-street, London.
And all the London Wholesale Houses.

MELBOURNE AGENTS.

ROCKE, TOMPSITT, & Co., Melbourne.
HEMMONS & Co., Wholesale Druggists.
FITCH & FRENCH.

SYDNEY AGENTS.

ELLIOTT BROTHERS & Co., Wholesale Druggists.
ED. ROW & Co.

ADELAIDE AGENTS.

FAULDING & Co., Wholesale Druggists.

BRISBANE AGENTS.

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ELLIOTT BROTHERS & Co., Wholesale Druggists.

NEW ZEALAND AGENTS.

KEMPTHORNE, PROSSER & Co., Wholesale Dru
Dunedin, Auckland, and Christchurch.

MELBOURNE AGENTS
FOR THE
RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE
MESSRS. GORDON & GOTCH
85 COLLINS STREET, WST.

SEVEN WEEKS'

DISCOUNT SALE.

17½ PER CENT DISCOUNT.

Twopence off every Shilling, and One Pound off every Six Pounds' worth of Goods purchased

FOR CASH ONLY.

COMMENCING ON

SATURDAY,

The 26th July,

And ending on

Saturday Evening

The 13th of September.

A. CRAWFORD,

MITCHELL'S BUILDINGS, STURT STREET,

BALLARAT,

Having been advised of extra large Shipments of Goods to arrive about the middle or end of August, finds it necessary, gor the want of space, to considerably reduce the present Stock on hand. Instead of having a great Sale, in which only a few lines are reduced, he has decided to make the benefit to the Public more general by giving the large Discount of Seventeen-and-a-half per cent. off all purchases, a system which he previously introduced, and which met with so much public satisfaction.

Three Shillings and Fourpence off every Pound spent! Twopence off every Shilling! One Pound off every Six Pounds' worth of Goods purchased during the Seven Weeks' Great Discount Sale.

This Extraordinary Discount will apply to every article in stock, with the following few exceptions, which will be sold at net prices, viz.:—Best Brussels only (all others subject to the discount); Best Linoleums (Company's Goods); all Kid Gloves, Sewing and Knitting Cottons; Paton's, Alloa, and Baldwin's Fingering Yarns.

ALL BOOTS will be subject to a Discount of One Penny per Shilling, or One Shilling and Eightpence off every Pound's worth.

The immense advantages afforded by the above Sale are so very clear and remarkable that further comment is altogether unnecessary.

A. CRAWFORD,

MITCHELL'S BUILDINGS
STURT STREET.
BALLARAT.

LONDON AND LANCASHIRE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

Established in the colonies, 1862.

Insurers against Fire should consider the Security and Liberality of the Company.

Capital fully Subscribed is £1,852,000.

Reserve Fund for Fire Losses only, in addition to Capital, £274,155.

Fire Premium Income for 1883, nearly Half-a-Million, £499,000.

Losses Paid during past 22 years, £3,100,409.

☞Lowest Current Rates. Transfers Free of Expense.

AGENT FOR BEAUFORT:
H. P. HENNINGSEN, Printer, Havelock Street.

Important Notice.

Mr. W. HARTLEY,

DENTIST SURGEON, Sturt Street, BALLARAT

(Over Bardwell's, Photographer),

Dental Registration Certificate, No. 5445,

WISHES to intimate to the citizens of Beaufort and Waterloo and surrounding district that he has opened a permanent branch in the above places, where every operation in Dentistry may be treated.

Decayed Teeth stopped from further decay. Artificial Teeth inserted, without pain or inconvenience, cheaper than any other Dentist.

Persons having badly fitting artificial teeth or require more adding to the base can have them made perfect by applying at once.

Especial care and attention given to the regulation of Children's Teeth, which, if neglected, in after years ruin the mouth for mastication and appearance.

ADVICE FREE. Testimonials, both English and colonial.

ATTENDANCE EVERY FRIDAY at Mr. ANDREWS, Pharmaceutical Chemist, Neill Street, Beaufort, from 1 to 5 p.m.,

And at Mr. E. MILLIGAN'S, Waterloo, from 9 to 11 a.m., where all necessary information can be given.

SUBSCRIBERS to the "Illustrated London News" and "London Punch." H. P. HENNINGSEN, News Agent, Beaufort.

WATERLOO COACHES.

COACHES from WATERLOO to BEAUFORT and TRAWALLA start as under:—

From the Fifeshire Hotel at 7.30 a.m., 10.30 a.m., and 3 p.m., calling at intermediate places, and leaving the Waterloo Hotel at 8 a.m., 11 a.m., and 3.30 p.m.

From the Railway Hotel, Beaufort, to Waterloo at 9 a.m., 12 noon, and 5 p.m.

Saturday, from Waterloo to Trawalla at 7.30 a.m.

Monday, from Waterloo to Trawalla at 11.30 a.m.

Return fares to and from Beaufort, available for three days, One Shilling and Sixpence; single fares, One Shilling. From the finger post to Waterloo or Beaufort, Sixpence.

T. VOWLES, Proprietor.

HOPPER'S
MILK PUNCH
GENUINE OLD ENGLISH ELIXIR
VITÆ

Can be obtained at Smith's Golden Age Hotel, Beaufort, and the Manufactory, Snake Valley, Carngham.

Specialty! Specialists!

Draw on Nature—she compels you to honor the acceptance.

THIRTY years since, when DR. SMITH first commenced practice here, it was thought by medical men, that to be a Specialist was derogatory to the professional man, but this, like most other innovations in scientific and lay matters, was found rather to aid than to be *infra dig* to that profession, wherein the specialty was practised. Lallemand and Ricord, in France, and Acton, in England, were for years cried down by their medical brethren. Now and for many past years they have been looked up to, and quoted, by every man who pretends to have any knowledge of the particular branch of the profession which these gentlemen specialy devoted themselves to. It was the same with Erasmus Wilson, the "Skin Doctor," recently knighted by Her Majesty.

Years since, it was the same with DR. L. L. SMITH of Melbourne, who practised (as did Lallemand and Ricord) as a specialist. In all cases of diseases and habits which produce symptoms of Nervous Affections, of skin Eruptions, of Prostration, and make human beings invalids, or which unfit them to carry on the purposes of life in being, or which demonstrates itself, on the other hand, in Eruptive Diseases and Secondary Forms of Affection. In all of these cases how necessary it is to have the Specialist who has devoted his whole lifetime to the studying and practising in this one branch of his profession? Hence, now, after so many years, all minutiæ are familiar to him, and symptoms which (it is not unreasonable to suppose) may not strike the General Practitioner at once, now from constant practice and observation make DR. L. L. SMITH master of the subject.

This is not said or meant in any shape as depreciating the learning or acumen of the General Practitioner, nor it is to treat a Speciality, and the mind of the Specialist is continually at work on the subject he is in the habit of treating and diagnosing. He is also constantly in communication with this peculiar branch of his profession, and the General Practitioner can no more claim to this EXCLUSIVE knowledge, than the barrister employed in equity could take up and do justice to a criminal case, and, *vice versâ*,—the criminal barrister to take up successfully an equity suit. It is true that each would be conversant with the common law, but must, *a priori*, have a general knowledge of his profession, or he could not have "passed;" but as he is chiefly engaged in another branch of his profession should at once honestly inform you that if you want for a reliable and special opinion, you must consult with the gentleman who had devoted his time, his energy, his study, and his practice to that particular subject.

The medical profession—that is, the more liberal minded of them, have likewise, recognised this fact. Specialists now in every branch—oculists, aurists, syphilis, mental diseases, chest diseases, and in fact every portion of the human frame, has now some member of the profession who devotes his time to that, and to none other. For instance, the "chest doctor" would on no account attend an accouchment, and the latter would not think of setting a broken leg; but each would advise his patient to go to that doctor who is most famed for treating the disease requiring special skill.

DR. L. L. SMITH asks those who require treatment for Weakness, Prostration, Barrenness, and Sterility, whose frames and whose constitutions are shattered, to consult him as an expert—thirty (30) years practice in this colony, with a practice extending throughout not only the Colonies but in India, China, Fiji, and even in England, he claims ought to be sufficient to ensure every man or woman requiring such skill as is alluded to above, to consult him either personally or by letter.

As a Syphilographer no other medical man has been able to have such large experience as he possesses, and for other allied affections—such as Nervous diseases—no one in the profession has enjoyed so much public confidence.

DR. L. L. SMITH

Consultation Fee by Letter, £1.

Medicines approriately packed and forwarded to all civilised globe.

DR. L. L. SMITH.
182 COLLINS STREET EAST,
MELBOURNE.

COMMERCIAL.

BALLARAT WHOLESALE PRODUCE MARKET.

There was a fair market on Thursday. We quote as follows :—Barley—English, 5s ; Cape barley, 2s 8d ; wheat, 3s 9d to 3s 10d ; oats, 2s 7d to 2s 9d ; hay, sheaves, L2 to L2 10s ; do., manger, L3 to L3 10s ; potatoes, L2 to L2 7s 6d ; straw, oaten, L2 ; do ; wheaten, L1 15s ; peas, 3s to 3s 3d ; bran, 1s ; pollard, 1s ; bonedust, L6 10s. ; flour, L8 5s.

ARARAT PRODUCE MARKET.

Very little change has taken place in the produce market during the past week, and prices remain without material alteration. Wheat has scarcely had any business, and has eased in price, being now worth from 3s 2d to 3s 3d bags in, the latter being an extreme quotation. Flour remains as last quoted and sales are light. At Horsham wheat is down to 3s 2d, but at St. Arnaud 3s 4d is still given, whilst at Donald the market has declined to 3s 3d. At Avoca wheat is quoted at 3s 4d, and flour at L8 per ton, and at Landsborough wheat brings 3s 2d bags in, and flour L7 10s. Potatoes have come in to-day from Warrnambool at our figure, but L4 10s was asked by some carriers. Ballarat varieties have advanced to L3 12s. Fresh butter has been well supplied, and eggs are becoming more plentiful. Medium quality cheese, during the week, realised 6d per lb. We quote :—

Wheat, 3s 2d to 3s 3d bags in ; oats, 2s 4d to 2s 5d ; pollard, 10d ; bran, 10d ; Cape barley 3s 6d ; English barley, 4s 6d ; peas, 3s flour, L7 15s to L8 per ton ; Warrnambool potatoes, L4 ; Ballarat do., L3 12s per ton ; hay, (sheaves), L2 ; hay (trussed) L2 5s ; straw (wheaten), 25s per ton ; do. (oaten), 30s per ton ; chaff, 3s per cwt ; carrots, 3s ; onions, 17s per cwt ; butter (fresh), 1s per lb ; butter (potted), 10d per lb ; hams, 10d per lb ; bacon, 9d per lb ; cheese, 6d per lb ; eggs, 1s per dozen. —"Advertiser."

An unprecedented event took place lately at the Auteuil races. Just before the great steeplechase, as the horses were being saddled a sheriff's officer went up to Beasley, who was about to mount Comte Erdödy's horse, Eyrefield's Pride, laid his writ on the animal's back, and declared that "the execution was put in." At the same time he stated that he should lay a claim to the money value of the prize, if the horse should win it. The race then went on. Count Erdödy seemed very indifferent to the whole proceeding, and it is the horse in reality belongs to an Austrian archduke, who runs it under the count's name.

Holloway's Pills.—Good Spirits.—Every one has frequently experienced sudden personal changes from gaiety to gloom. The wind and weather oftentime receive the blame when a faulty digestion is alone the cause of the depression. Holloway's Pills can be honestly recommended for harmoniously attuning circulation and respiration, disturbance of the balance of which produces a sense of fulness and oppression after eating. They clean the furred tongue, and wholesomely stimulate the liver, and act as a gentle aperient to the bowels. They healthfully rouse both body and mind. Holloway's Pills are the best known antidotes for want of appetite, nausea, flatulency, heartburn, languor, depression, and that apathy so characteristic of chronic derangement of the digestion.

A remarkable bicycling feat ("Life" states) has been performed by Mr. James Lennox, son of the Provost of Dumfries. He has accomplished the run between Land's End and John O'Groat's in six days and 10¾ hours, thus beating by four hours the recent "best on record" of Mr. Adams, of London. Mr. Lennox would have made better running still but for his having had the wind against him all the way, besides losing a day through an accident to his bicycle. On the last day of his journey he covered 290 miles.

A novel remedy is recommended in the treatment of that terrible disease, diptheria, viz., oil of turpentine. The method is to pour from 20 to 40 drops of a mixture of equal parts of turpentine and carbolic acid into a kettle of water ; the latter is then kept simmering over a slow fire, so that the air of the sick room is constantly impregnated with the vapours of these two substances. It is stated that when this method is adopted the disease seldom or never spreads from the patient to other members of the family. Care, however, is taken to add that this plan should never be relied upon to the exclusion of other remedies.

On Friday a woman was found in a house at Windsor quite unconcious, covered with vermin, and in a most emaciated state from want of nourishment. They immediately conveyed her to the Alfred Hospital, where her wants were attended to. It is asserted (says the "Herald") that she is the wife of a law clerk earning from four to five pounds weekly.

The Melbourne correspondent of the "Ararat Advertiser" writes :—We evidently haven't yet been able to quite educate the home people in the matter of Australian geography. Recently a firm in the city received a letter addressed "Emerald Isle, Victoria, New South Wales." I am further informed that yards of red tape were used up and conference after conference was held before it dawned on the brilliant intellects of the officers of the Postal Department that "Emerald Isle" stood for Emerald Hill.

INDIGESTION.—The main cause of nervousness is indigestion, and that is caused by weakness of the stomach. No one can have sound nerves and good health without using Hop Bitters to strengthen the stomach, purify the blood, and keep the liver and kidneys active, to carry off all the poisonous and waste matter of the system. See

TICKLING SENSATION.—Persons affected with a tickling sensation in the throat, depriving them of rest night after night, will find certain relief by taking a dose of ROWLEY'S COUGH EMULSION at bedtime, and if the dose be repeated a cure will soon be effected. For coughs, colds, asthmas, bronchitis and all affections of the throat, chest and lungs ; ROWLEY'S COUGH EMULSION is the best known remedy. Ask your chemist for it ; do not be put off with any other. It may be obtained from A. ANDREWS, Chemist, Beaufort. Sold by all chemists. Wholesale agents—Felton, Grimwade and Co., and Rocke Tompsitt, Melbourne.

UNCLAIMED LETTERS AND NEWSPAPERS.

Arrowsmith, W. ; Adams, J. ; Anderson, Mrs. W.
Doyle, J.
Ellis, L.
Guthrie, Bros. and Co. ; Gunther, F.
Kruse, A. P.
Leath, W. H.
Moreland, G. ; M'Millan, Miss M. ; Miller, Helen. ; Mitchell, and Co. ; Morgan, J. B.
Nicholson, G.
Perris, C.
Summers, J.
Turnbvll, Mr. ; Topper, G. ; Trethowin, N.

E. M. KILDAHL, Postmistress.
Beaufort, August 29th, 1884.

THE
Riponshire Advocate.
Published every Saturday Morning.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 30, 1884.

The following are the reported yields for the past week :—Hobart Pasha, 55oz. ; New Victoria, 40oz. ; Royal Saxon, 40oz. ; South Victoria, 35oz. ; Waterloo, 33oz.

The ordinary monthly meeting of the Riponshire Council will be held on Thursday next.

A rather singular fire occurred at about 4 o'clock on Tuesday morning last, by which a wooden cottage, the property of Constable Egan, was totally destroyed. At 8 o'clock on the evening previous to the fire the tenants (Mr. T. Greenwood and family), who had occupied the house for some time, gave up the key, so that at the time the fire occurred the house was empty. The fire-bell summoned the brigade, but they could do no good, as the house was deitroyed before the alarm was given. The property was insured in the Victoria Office for £80, which amount will not cover the loss.

Game appears to be plentiful in this district, that is if we may judge by the success of a party of five sportsmen who went out on Thursday. They succeeded in bagging ten hares, ten rabbits, four snipe, and a plover. On their arrival at Beaufort, however, the party were not unanimous in fixing the respective merits of the shootists, as they waxed warm in disputing as to who shot the most game.

A good deal of dissatisfaction appears to exist over the action of the Education Department appointing a female assistant teacher to the Beaufort school in the place of Mr. R. Paterson, removed to Tambo, Gippsland. The local Board of Advice have been trying to induce the Department to make an exception to the rule in the case of the Beaufort school, and appoint a first-class assistant male teacher to the school, but without success. The assistance of Mr. Uren, M.L.A., was obtained by the Board, and that gentleman very kindly waited on the Minister with reference to the matter. The following is a copy of the memo. sent to Mr. Uren, and is in substance merely a repetition of a reply sent to the Board of Advice :—"With reference to his (Mr. Uren's) representations on behalf of the parents of children attending the Beaufort School, No. 60, in favor of the appointment of a male assistant, Mr. Uren is informed that under the new Public Service Act this is not possible, the Act prescribing that in a school of this size both the assistants shall be females.—G. WILSON BROWN, Secretary."

The usual quarterly social in connection with the Beaufort Mutual Improvement Association was held on Tuesday evening last, and so popular have these gatherings become that notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather, the Societies' Hall was comfortably full. Mr. J. W. H. Lugg, President of the Association, presided, and an excellent programme of songs, recitations, and speeches was given to the evident pleasure and edification of the audience. The entertainment was brought to a close with a dramatic sketch, entitled "The Forged Will," in which seven members of the Association sustained their characters in excellent style. Mr. G. A. Eddy (V.P.) gave a very interesting and practical speech during the evening. The singing was first class, and altogether a really profitable and genuine evening's entertainment was provided.

Mr. Robert Kirkpatrick, of Stockyard Hill slaughtered a bullock last week which had been running in his bush paddock, near Mr. M'Intosh's farm, when, to his astonishment, he found that the hide of the animal was literally riddled with gun-shot. This is evidently the work of some evil-disposed persons who visit the paddock in quest of hares, rabbits, etc., and for want of better sport amuse themselves by shooting at the cattle in the paddock. Mr. Kirkpatrick notifies that persons found trespassing in the paddock in future will be prosecuted.

For the information of the commoners of the Beaufort United Common Mr. Browne, the secretary, desires us to publish the following :—Since 1873 eight bulls and five bull calves have been purchased for the common at a cost of £112 17s 6d, and £20 10s has been paid for Angora bucks. Five of the bulls have been sold, realising the aggregate sum of £9 7s 6d. Three have died on the common.

There are to be seen daily roving about the Beaufort common two yearling calves and a sheep. The usual order is for the sheep to bring up the rear, and whenever he attempts to go to the front a deadly conflict takes place between the calves and Mr. Sheep. The latter, however, generally comes off second best and then sullenly takes his place at the rear of the bovine pair. There is something amusing about the plan adopted by the two calves to keep the sheep in his place, and another peculiar incident was related to us by an eye-witness, which took place in Lawrence street during this week. A goose had by some means created the displeasure of a cow, as the latter was rushing frantically down the street in pursuit of the goose. At last the cow got the goose up against a fence, and had it not been for the timely arrival of our informant the goose would undoubtedly have been killed, as the cow was trying with all its might to impale the goose on its horns, and it took a good deal of persuading with a stick before it would desist.

The total rainfall at Beaufort from the 1st to the 29th August, both dates included, was 2.42in.

We certainly must say it is a very dangerous practice to burn rubbish in back yards, between buildings, and do not wonder at a gentleman of our acquaintance wishing to call the attention of the police yesterday to an instance at half-past 11 in the morning, but could not, as none were in the camp. The said gentleman, who is our informant, states that the flames rose over 12 feet high, and though his own residence was not in immediate danger, the wind (very strong) blowing the other way, he intends to take legal proceedings against the offending party, more as a caution to others in future than to obtain a fine. We may mention that at half-past 7 o'clock in the evening our attention was called to the fact that the fire was not extinguished.

Elsewhere Messrs. Dennys, Lascilles Austin and Co. publish a notice regarding the Geelong wool sales for the present season. This old established firm announce that they have carried out additions to their warehouse which will make their new sample room the largest in Victoria. The advantages to be gained in dealing with this well-known firm, from a financial point of view, are detailed in the notice which, no doubt, will command the attention of our sheep farmers.

Mr. T. Bromell, the retiring member, and Mr. Thomas Dowling have been nominated for the Nelson Province. The addresses of both of these gentlemen appear in our advertising columns. It is also announced that Mr. Dowling will personally address the electors of this portion of the province at the Golden Age Hotel on Wednesday evening next. The election takes place on the 11th September.

Tuesday last was one of the coldest days experienced in Beaufort for a very long time. During the previous night very heavy rain fell, and it continued during the greater part of Tuesday, accompanied with a cold, piercing, south-west wind. During Tuesday afternoon there was a slight fall of snow.

We have been afforded an opportunity of inspecting a copy of a recently published educational work, entitled "The Universal Self-instructor." It is intended as a means of self instruction, and as a manual of general reference. It appears to us to be eminently suited for both purposes, and we have no doubt it will be subscribed for by all those who have a desire for culture. The agent is now canvassing the district.

The Melbourne correspondent of the "Ararat Advertiser" writes:—In view of the fact that efforts are being made to arrange a second match between Hanlan and Beach, it will be interesting to note a few of the circumstances connected with the recent contest. A well known patron of athletics, over from Hobart on a visit, told me that although he had backed Beach he did consider he had won his money fairly. This person goes so far even as to assert that a certain party who had backed the Australian heavily made such arrangements as rendered it almost impossible for Hanlan to win. At regular distances along the course preparations had been made to place obstructions in the way. And this party of worthies netted some thousands by the result. This statement is, of course, to be taken for what it is worth. Opinion is greatly divided as to how any future match may turn out, but what some of the New South Wales papers think of affairs is pretty well summed up in the utterance of a Bathurst journal, which is—"Hurrah for you, Beach ; but Heaven help you if you meet Hanlan again."

The first sale of ostrich feathers grown in South Australia was held (says the "Argus") in Adelaide on Monday. There was a large attendance, and the bidding was brisk. The highest price realised was 14s 6d per feather. The average was 9s.

Three Warrnambool firms (says the "Standard") now use tricycles for their delivery of parcels, and find them to be exceedingly useful. It is probable that before long tricycles will be generally used for that purpose.

The "Ararat Advertiser" reports that at the meeting of the Ararat Mining Board, held on the 25th instant, a lengthy debate took place on the action of Mr. Browne, of the Raglan Division, at the recent conference in Melbourne to urge a vote for prospecting purposes, when he was reported ("Age" 24th July), to have said, "it was a mistake in spending the money in sending out small parties to prospect shallow ground." It was agreed that the Minister of Mines be informed that the board did not concur in the remark, as the board's experience proved that such assistance resulted in success.

At the scene of operations for the new Savings Bank building in Timor-street, Warrnambool, last week, was unearthed one of those wonders of Natuie which takes the geological mind by storm. While the men were engaged chopping a sand stone block down to its required size, a small crab was found embedded in the block. The fish was very much alive, and when released from its hermitage began to crawl vigorously. It was in length about an inch, and its shell was very hard. The sandstone block came from a quarry on the Belfast road, over a mile from the sea, and it is a matter for the scientist to tell how long the little fellow has been incased in his sandstone house, and in what manner he lived.

Some time since (writes the Melbourne correspondent of a contemporary) a ladies' club was formed in the metropolis to extend to the fair sex some of the privileges enjoyed by their lords and masters in club life. But the members of this new association, have gone a little too far in their emulation of those who wear the whatsitsnames. For some time past the proprietress of the rooms noticed a strong perfume of tobacco pervading the curtains of one cosy little apartment. One day she lay in wait, and entering the said snuggery in a hurry, by means of a private key, found a party of some half-dozen ladies vigorously puffing away at scented cigars and cigarettes. Then there was a bobbery, and the offenders have indignantly taken their names off the books of the club.

The "Gippsland Mercury" learns that the Government have it in contemplation to utilise the telegraph posts in towns and cities as advertising mediums, permitting small boards to be affixed to them, upon which posters can be placed, the arrangements being left in the hands of the local postal department. It is estimated that the rental from this source would amount to at least L5000 per annum.

The Sunford and Casterton stations, on the Casterton line, will be opened for passengers and light goods on and after 1st September.

BEAUFORT POLICE COURT.

MONDAY, AUGUST 25TH, 1884.

(Before Messrs. H. D. Croker, and J. Prentice, J.P's.)

William Smith v. John Tainsch.—Goods sold and delivered, £1 6s 9d. No appearance of defendant. Order for amount, with 5s costs.

Same v. William Greenwood.—Goods sold and delivered, £12 12s 5d. The defendant's wife appeared, and at her request the name was altered to Thomas Greenwood. She disputed portion of the amount said to be due, and the Bench adjourned the case for a fortnight, in order that the defendant might appear.

The Court then adjourned.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 26TH, 1884.

(Before Messrs. J. Wotherspoon and J. Prentice J.P.'s)

Ellen M'Dowall was charged with stealing a red and white steer, the property of Robert Pitcher, from off the Beaufort United Common, on 1st May last.

Mr. Gaunt appeared to defend the accused, and Inspector Parkinson conducted the prosecution.

The following evidence was taken :

Robert Pitcher deposed : I am a farmer, residing at Raglan. I know the prisoner, Ellen M'Dowall. I saw the steer during April, last. I had two head of cattle running on the Beaufort United Common, one of which was a red steer, with a bald face, branded R off ribs. The steer outside the court is the same. I last saw the steer at Mr. C. Dyer's paddock, Glenlogie, on the 21st August. The paddock adjoins a three-chain road. I reared the steer, and branded it myself. I value the steer at about £5. I never authorised the prisoner or anyone else to remove the steer from the common. The steer was subsequently taken possession of by the police. Cross-examined by Mr. Gaunt : I laid the information in this case in consequence of what Mr. Dyer told me. I did not make any inquiry from the prisoner, before laying the information, as to the truth of Mr. Dyer's statement.

Charles Dyer deposed : Am a farmer and butcher, and have resided at Glenlogie for thirteen years. I know the prisoner, Ellen M'Dowall. I remember the 30th April last. I saw the prisoner at my house on that day. I had some conversation with her, when she asked me to come and see some cattle. I went to the Graveyard Hill on the 1st May, and there saw the prisoner. She had some cattle there on the road. She had five head, which she said were her father's. She said there are two other cattle away, both steers, the one white, and the other red. We went to look for them and found the white one first. We then found a red heifer, and then we picked up the red steer about a mile from Mr. M'Dowall's house. We were both riding on horseback. The prisoner and myself then drove the eight head of cattle about half a mile along the road. We bargained for the last named three cattle first, for £5. The prisoner wanted £11 for the other five head, but I only gave her £10 10s. Prisoner said these five head were her father's. The prisoner and myself then drove the cattle down to my paddock. It was then nearly dark. My paddock opens on to the road. The distance from the paddock to my house is about three quarters of a mile. The prisoner accompanied me to the house, and had a cup of tea. I paid the prisoner £8 10s for the five head of cattle, leaving £2 owing. For the three head of cattle I paid the prisoner £5 in full. The prisoner wrote out the receipt (produced). My servant girl and boy, Louisa M'Bain and Thomas M'Bain, were in the house at the time. I had previous transactions with the prisoner, about two years ago. Since I purchased the eight head of cattle I have seen the prisoner several times. She called once for the balance of the money due to her. Last Friday the prisoner called on me, and said she had two heifers for sale. I replied that I would not buy any at present, as the red steer which she sold to me had been claimed by Mr. Pitcher. The prisoner then said she never sold the red steer to me. I replied that she did sell me the steer, and that she would get into trouble through it. The prisoner then went away. I purchased a cow and calf from the prisoner about six weeks after the 1st of May. Mr. Pitcher came to my house at about four o'clock on the 22nd instant, and claimed the steer. Cross-examined by Mr. Gaunt : I lived at Beaufort previous to living at Glenlogie. I know the prisoner well by sight. On either the 29th or 30th April, the prisoner came to my house and spoke about the cattle. When the prisoner and myself arrived at my place we placed the cattle in my paddock. The cattle bought by me were as follows:—Red cow, with white back, and roan sides, branded M in circle off rump ; dirty white cow, branded M in circle off rump ; red and white spotted heifer, branded M in circle off rump ; white bull, branded M in circle ; roan-sided heifer, with white back. The whole of these cattle I sold to a man named Weber. White steer, branded M in circle off rump, which I have now in my possession ; red heifer, branded M in circle off rump ; red steer, on which I did not notice the brands. I noticed the brands on all the cattle, except the red steer outside the court, two or three days after I got them home. There was also a little white calf which I got in the bargain. The receipt was not read to me. I cannot read myself. I paid Miss M'Dowall £13 10s for the cattle in notes and silver, and I paid her £2 afterwards. My paddock takes in a road, and I have gates on the road. To Mr. Parkinson—I have never been accused of cattle-stealing, and my character, so far as I know, is good. In all cases where I have bought cattle the young calves are given in. The calf in question was about a week old, and unbranded. The morning after I bought the cattle I showed them to my servant boy, so that if they got away he would know them. When I bought the three head of cattle prisoner said they were her own.

Thomas M'Bain deposed : I am employed by Mr. Charles Dyer, at Glenlogie. I know the prisoner. I remember the 1st of May last. The prisoner came to Mr. Dyer's house on that date, between 5 and 6 o'clock in the evening. She came on horseback, and in company with Mr. Dyer. She came into the house, and had some tea. She remained about half-an-hour. I did not hear the prisoner say what her business was. Next morning I went to Mr. Dyer's paddock and there saw eight head of cattle. The red steer outside the court was one of the eight. The steer remained in the paddock up till the time the police seized it. Cross-examined by Mr. Gaunt : I remember Thursday, 1st May. Mr. Dyer has about 30 head of cattle. Mr. Dyer has sold thirteen or fourteen head of cattle since the 1st of May. I do not know whether the cattle brought home by Mr. Dyer and the prisoner were branded. I was not present when the prisoner was paid for the cattle. There were nine head of cattle in the paddock, including a white calf.

Louisa M'Bain deposed : I am a domestic servant, employed by Mr. C. Dyer, of Glenlogie. I know the prisoner. I remember the 1st of May last. I saw the prisoner on the evening of that date at Mr. Dyer's house. The prisoner had tea there. The prisoner spoke something about cattle. Prisoner wrote out the receipt. There was money passed between the prisoner and Mr. Dyer. I went to Mr. Dyer's paddock next day, and there saw eight strange head of cattle. The steer outside the court was one of the eight. I only saw the prisoner once since the 1st of May at Mr. Dyer's. Cross-examined by Mr. Gaunt: There were about twenty head of cattle in Mr. Dyer's paddock before the eight strange ones were put in. I did not see the prisoner write the receipt. I saw it next day on the file. I did not see any money pass between Mr. Dyer and the prisoner. Mr. Dyer spoke particularly about the red steer as it was in good condition. The brand on the red steer was not visible. Re-examined by Inspector Parkinson : I heard the prisoner and Mr. Dyer talking about money from the next room in which I was.

Constable Hebberd deposed : I am a mounted constable, stationed at Elmhurst. On the 21st instant I went to Mr. Dyer's paddock, and again on the 22nd instant, when I took possession of the steer outside the court. The receipt produced was also handed to me. Cross-examined by Mr. Gaunt : I did not make any inquiries from the prisoner as to the truth of Dyer's statement that he got the steer from her.

Sergeant Woods deposed that the prisoner was charged with cattle-stealing at the Beaufort lock-up on the 22nd instant, and was remanded to the 28th insant. The recognisances produced are those under which the prisoner was admitted to bail.

For the defence Mr. Gaunt contended that there was no case against his client. He contended that the proceedings of arresting Miss M'Dowall on warrant was a most unusual one. The case was now one between his client and Dyer. It was just a matter of believing one statement or the other. He hoped that the Bench would give his client the benefit of the doubt, and discharge her, as he contended there was no case to send to a jury.

After a short deliberation the Bench stated that the accused would be committed for trial at the sittings of the Supreme Court, Ballarat, on the 16th October.

The accused was admitted to bail in two sureties of £25 each, and herself in one of £50.

The Court then adjourned.

BEAUFORT COUNTY COURT.

The following are the list of cases set down for hearing at the County Court, to-day, before His Honor Judge Trench :—Thomas Hillman v. Frederick Harris, Rupert Smith v. Elizabeth White, J. Prentice v. J. W. Reidy, Rupert Smith v. Nathaniel Lucas, Rupert Smith v. John Cochrane, jun., Michael Flynn v. Michael Barry, James Prentice v. William Woodfine, James Prentice v. Thomas Flowers, James Prentice v. William Stewart, Henry Willox v. James Frusher.

WATERLOO.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT).

What might have been a very serious accident happened on Wednesday morning to a young man named James Charlton, at the Royal Saxon Company's mine. It appears that in coming down the balance shaft he missed his footing, and fell a distance of some 40 feet. He was removed to his home, and Dr. Johnston was sent for, who on his arrival found that Mr. Charlton had received a very severe shaking, but no bones were broken, and his speedy recovery may confidently be expected.

The Waterloo Free Library Committee held their usual weekly meeting on Wednesday evening, Mr. H. Stephens presiding. After the minutes of the previous meeting had been read, and the correspondence dealt with, the tenders for the erection of the new building were opened, when it was resolved to accept Mr. Calwell's tender of £93. A discussion then ensued as to the best and cheapest site for the building, when it was resolved that it be erected on a piece of flat ground between the police station and the New Victoria mine.

ARARAT DISTRICT PLOUGHING MATCH.

From the "Advertiser" we learn that the attendance at the above match, which was held on Thursday last at Maroona, was large, and the weather delightful. In the champion double-furrow class M. Kirkpatrick of Stockyard Hill, who carried off first prize, did good work, his furrows being well laid up and very regular, but he finished poorly, there being a falling off in the last two furrows. Alex. Robertson, of Tatyoon, was second, and Thomas Treadwell, Nordjuha, third. In class B the work of P. Russell, Shirley, the first prize taker, was very highly commended, the judges expressing an opinion that it was the best double furrow work in the field. A Patterson, Shirley, was second, and W. Lewis, Jackson's Creek, third. W. Stevens, jun, who won the prize in the boys' class last year was again the only lad who essayed the double furrow. He again acquitted himself very creditably, and was awarded first honors, and Mr. M'Gibbony's prize for the best formed land. The best exhibition of ploughing was decidedly that to be seen in the single furrow champion class. All the competitors did well. M. Cronin, who carried off the first prize last year in the class confined to local ploughmen, showed an improvement in his work, but he had to give way to a visitor from Nordjuha, near Horsham, named Treadwell, who ploughed with a pair of Mr. Byron's horses. The plough used by the winner attracted very general attention. A. Lawson, Stockyard Hill, was third, Joseph Gillespie, Stockyard Hill, was fourth, White, Middle Creek, were the unsuccessful competitors. In Class E, excellent work was done by a young man named A. Taylor, of Shirley, and he well deserved the commendations he received. Taylor was a successful competitor at the Woodnaggerak match last week. D. M'Arthur, Wargamin, was second. In the boy's class J. C. Stewart, Tatyoon, won the first prize, showing marked skill, and made an excellent seed bed, while T. Murray was second, and turned a good furrow. In Class G, J. Wilson's work showed decidedly to the best advantage, being good straight ploughing with a firm and fair seed bed. Some disappointment was felt that there were no entries for the triple furrow swing plough sections, more especially in the case of the latter, as it had been freely rumored that several well-known farmers were to compete.

THE WAR IN CHINA.

LONDON, August 27.

A rumor is current at Shanghai that a force of 80,000 Chinese has encountered the French troops in Tonquin, and completely destroyed them.

The Chinese are reported to have lost several thousand men.

August 28.

The reported disaster to the French troops in Tonquin has not been confirmed.

The latest news states that the French fleet, under Admiral Courbet, is bombarding the Kimpai forts, which command the northern branch of the River Min, between the mainland and Wourou Island.—Argus cablegram.

A NEST OF FRENCH CONVICTS.

The mystery which has so long surrounded the numerous extensive burglaries that have been committed in the city and suburbs of late has at last been solved, in a measure, by the police, and in all probability a number of important arrests will shortly be made. The discoveries disclose the existence in the city of a well-organised gang of French burglars and coiners, who have apparently been carrying on their nefarious operations with astonishing impudence and impunity for a considerable time past. The knowledge of the existence of such an undesirable element in our midst as a detachment of dangerous exprees from the French convict settlement of New Caledonia was first brought prominently to light by the capture and apprehension of Alfred Vernet, alias Lemaire, alias Belle, by Detectives O'Donnell and Lomaine, on a charge of store-breaking, for which offence he received six months' imprisonment at the last General Sessions. Measures were at once taken, under the direction of Inspector Kennedy, the officer in charge of the detectives, for the purpose of sifting the matter to the bottom. It was immediately afterwards the same two men succeeded in running to earth a gang recently discharged from New Caledonia named Jean Herman, alias Stiller, as he was formally committed for trial by Mr. Call, P.M., at the City Court on Monday, on a charge of robbery. The two convicts were, it appears, working in the road gangs at New Caledonia together, and after their arrival in Melbourne by the Messageries boat they joined their forces to three more adept compatriots, and commenced operations as burglars and coiners on a somewhat extensive scale. A very serious difficulty was experienced in discovering the nest, and although strenous efforts were made by the police to trace their haunts, no satisfactory clue could for a time be obtained. An important link in the chain was, however, supplied shortly before 4 o'clock on Monday morning by the remarkably intelligent and unaided action of Constable Willcock, of the uniform police, in arresting the leader of the gang in Swanston-street. Like his companions in durance the prisoner was an exile from New Caledonia, where he served a long sentence on the roads for coining and other depredations in his native land. He gave the name of Peel Dwyer, when arrested, but it has since been ascertained that he was originally known as Phillipe Duar but subsequently assumed the name of Jean Eadice. Neither of the three men would disclose their abiding place on any consideration, but after a careful and exhaustive search Detectives O'Donnell and Lomaine succeeded in discovering the nest in a shabby-looking two-roomed cottage, standing back from the footpath in a narrow, dirty little right-of-way off Bourverie-street, Carlton, where their villanies were concocted. The cottage contained one of the most complete and extraordinary assortments of burglars and coiners' implements ever discovered in the colony. The place was stocked with a supply of wines, beers, spirits, groceries, hams, bacon, eggs, and preserves of every description sufficient to maintain the gang for four or six months, the whole of which are valued at from £150 to £200. The officers discovered concealed beneath the oven several ingots of tin and lead, together with several complete plaster of Paris casts for coining sovereigns, half-sovereigns, half-crowns, florius, and other coins, a number of dies, three newly-coined spurious florins, and a spurious threepenny-bit. The casts and dies were works of art, and the spurious coins were so perfectly formed in every detail that it would be almost impossible, without minute examination, to discover the fraud. In another portion of the place an electric battery, used for gilding and silvering coins, was discovered, as well as a set of crucibles, a quantity of charcoal, and a quantity of chemicals, the exact names of which have not been ascertained. By way of experiment, the detectives dropped a penny piece into one of the jars of chemicals, and to their infinite amusement it was immediately reduced to nearly a jelly. Another coin dropped in a similar manner in one of the other jars was in a few seconds gilded so as to resemble a genuine sovereign. About 30 jars of different chemicals were discovered in the place, and a recipe written in the French language for coining, gilding, and reducing jewellery to ingots. In the course of the investigation the floor was pulled up, and a most elaborate assortment of skeleton and other keys, jemmies, small saws, safe-opening drills, and other implements, to the number of about 300, was discovered. Among the things found was a complete kit of about 30 small steel drills of the most finished workmanship for opening strong safes. A small bench was fitted up in one of the rooms for making skeleton and other keys

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SUPPLEMENT TO

The Riponshire Advocate.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY H. P. HENNINGSEN.

Poetry.

Tennyson's Bugle Song.

The splendor falls on castle walls,
And snowy summits old in story,
The long light shakes across the lakes,
And the wild cataract leaps into glory.
Blow, bugle, blow, set the wild echoes flying;
Blow, bugle, answer echoes, dying, dying, dying.

Oh hark! oh hear! now thin and clear,
And thinner, clearer, farther going!
Oh! sweet and far, from cliff and scar,
The horns of Elf-land sweetly blowing.
Blow; let us hear the purple glens replying,
Blow, bugle, answer echoes, dying, dying, dying.

O Love, they die on yon rich sky,
They faint on hill, on field, on river;
Our echoes roll from soul to soul,
And grow forever and forever.
Blow, bugle, blow, set the wild echoes flying,
And answer, echoes, answer dying, dying, dying.

Novelist.

LINDIGO, THE WHITE WOMAN; OR THE HIGHLAND GIRL'S CAPTIVITY AMONG AUSTRALIAN BLACKS.

A Story of the Australian Pioneers.

By ANGUS McLEAN.

Author of Harry Bloomfield.

(Continued.)

CHAPTER V.

THE BONFIRE.

It has been already stated that Charlie was an excellent horseman, and his indulgent parent purchased for him the best bred hunter that could be found in the country; not that the Highland hills were adapted for such costly cattle to hunt over, or travel, but only for the name and honor of possessing such an animal.

This horse—"Black Prince"—was a very powerful animal, and having very little work to perform, became very fiery, spirited, and almost unmanageable. Having a long rest while his owner was away at the University, he showed more restlessness on this occasion than formerly, especially before the grand display which the castle presented.

On mounting at the stables, Charlie was unable to bring his charger to the start, which was under the balcony that the equestrians might receive the congratulations of its fair occupants; but if the truth must be told, it was rather that the principal competitors would be able to display their handsome persons on their beautiful thoroughbred hunters. Charlie, finding persuasion unavailing, and time up, applied whip and spur to his headstrong charger, who seeing any more opposition vain, bounded off to the castle as if he was going to charge the cavalcade. The brilliant assembly of ladies gave a scream of affright on seeing "Black Prince" with his rider approaching with such a threatening attitude; but the skilful equestrian curbed his fiery animal in time, brought him submissively into his place in the ranks, pawing the ground and tossing his glossy black mane, as if looking with contempt on his companions.

Many exclamations might be heard from all parts, particularly from the balcony, such as—"How grand! What a splendid animal! How beautifully he curbs him!" &c.

Lord Lundy and his cousin, the gallant Captain, who were two of the best horsemen in England, and mounted on magnificent thoroughbred hunters, were thunderstruck at the sight of Black Prince and his rider, never for a moment expecting to meet such a promising mount in the wild Highlands. A shade of disappointment passed over their countenances, and the Captain, drawing close to his cousin, whispered in his ear, "I fear, my noble cousin, the day means to go against us, and that this match will share the fate of the others."

"It seems like it, Captain; but mind, if I fail, you must uphold our honor."

"I will do my best, my Lord; but who would expect to meet such horseflesh among these mountains?—and, if I mistake not, a good horseman, too. See how well he is at home; an excellent seat, by George!"

"Don't you think the animal is rather heavy for such work; surely our thoroughbred cattle ought to show the way over these leaps, particularly the last rasper; there's nothing like blood, Captain!" The latter answered by a dubious shake of the head.

The start now took place, and the whole cavalcade made for the first of the leaps, which were all composed of stone walls, Lord Lundy and his cousin clearing it beautiful, Charlie afterwards, and the others bringing up the rear. In this order they kept for some time, the English horses proving superior in speed and taking the leaps at the same time, while Black Prince followed at some distance, hard held, but clearing the leaps at least a foot higher than the others. The hard pace now began to tell upon the leading pair, when Charlie giving his horse more rein, soon closed, and the three took the second leap from home together.

The excitement at this moment became intense, but his Lordship's horse began to drop behind, while the other two were neck and neck coming to the last leap, which was a foot higher than the rest.

Both horses were in the air at the same time, when the Captain's horse struck heavy, fell on his head, breaking his neck, pitching his rider some yards before him on his shoulder, and Charlie came in a winner amidst deafening cheers.

Lord Lundy's horse refused the last leap, and was not persevered with.

At the final struggle, when the two leading horses were coming to the last leap, Bella M'Kay, who was leaning on Mr. Stuart's arm, became excited and alarmed that some accident would happen, her eyes became dim, and seeing a horse and rider coming to earth, she gave a faint scream and fell insensible in her supporter's arms.

On recovering, she asked feebly "Is he safe? Is Charlie hurt?" Her kind friend assured her that it was not Charlie but the Captain who had fallen; but not seriously hurt, although his noble horse was past recovery.

The blushing girl, who thus unconsciously betrayed herself to her neighbor, stammered out some unintelligible thanks that no one was hurt.

When order was restored, a groom appeared leading the beautiful pony, and Mr. M'Kay, in presenting it to Charlie, expressed himself as follows:—"I have great pleasure in presenting this handsome and valuable prize to my young and promising neighbor, which he has so gallantly won against such noble competitors, and trust at the same time that he will adhere to the rules of the games by presenting it to the lady of his choice, among the beauty and brilliancy of our fair assembly."

The young man received his prize, and modestly raised his eyes to the balcony, where a great deal of whispering and blushing was going on, each wishing to be the fortunate recipient of such a valuable gift from so handsome and accomplished a donor.

[illegible]nt courage to address himself in the following words:—"Not deigning to flatter myself with the vain idea that my gift, however valuable, could be acceptable to the humblest among such beauty and attraction; yet I dare hope that there is one among them who, in this instance, will excuse my presumption. I shall, therefore, call on my young and beautiful neighbor, Miss McKay, to accept from the hands of her old playfellow this token of his regard."

The lovely young girl thus called upon tripped down the stairs with smiles and blushes, and, with becoming modesty, held out her hand to receive the present, and on taking hold of the bridle, raised her eyes for a moment, when hers and Charlie's met, which sent the crimson over their handsome faces, and increased the whisperings among the spectators, and the burning jealousy of Lord Lundy. He now saw all his plans for raising himself in the estimation of Bella McKay, and his vain anticipations frustrated. The very means he adopted, at great expense and trouble, to signalise his achievements, proved the very weapons of his own discomfiture, and the stepping-stones for exalting his rival.

Not wishing to expose his mortification and disappointment, the *fete* was carried on with as much hilarity as if he were the successful candidate, and his liberality and hospitality were in no degree lessened.

The assembly were now invited to partake of the grand banquet. That for the gentry was laid out in the great hall of the castle, and that for the commoners on the lawn, between the castle and *Loch-nan-eal*, a beautiful lake, formed by nature, and bordered by plantations. Eatables and drinkables of every description were profusely supplied to all classes, which raised their spirits to the highest pitch for the dancing that followed.

Piles of combustible materials were lit at dusk on the margin of the lake, around which groups of merry dancers were formed into reels stepping out and revolving to the tune of several bagpipes, whose thrilling strains echoed through woods and hills.

The castle hall was brilliantly illuminated, where the higher class held their grand ball, and where equal enthusiasm prevailed.

Although there was no lack of amusement and enjoyment, and all classes of society seemed to be in the height of happiness, yet there was one couple—who, on all former occasions, distinguished themselves for animation and delight—were far from being affected with the universal hilarity.

These were Charlie Stuart and Bella McKay, who, by a preconcerted plan of Lord Lundy and his gallant cousin, were kept separate during the evening.

It was arranged by these two, that his Lordship should engage Bella for all the dances during the evening, and should any unforeseen etiquette, which, in his position as host, made his absence for any time imperative, the captain was to take his place, and engage the young lady in question; thus separating the young lovers (as they now had ample proof) for this time, and also besiege the young lady's heart, that she might become reconciled, and look more favorably towards his Lordship. So successful had this plan proved, that the lovers, who, at all former balls, were partners in every dance, could not on this occasion exchange a single word, or give vent to their new-born passion, save by a few stolen glances from different sides of the hall. My young readers, who have experienced the first effects of dawning love, can better judge their feelings.

Too modest and inexperienced to make any advances in the presence of so many spectators who were witnesses to the incidents of the day in which they themselves figured so conspicuously, and conscious that the majority of the brilliant assembly were watching their every movement.

Bella submitted to this unavoidable and compulsory separation with a heavy heart through etiquette and dread of parential displeasure. But how much more miserably Charlie passed the evening, suffering under the first pangs of jealously, attributing Bella's estrangement to the fickleness of her sex, or sharing in the ambition common to them by being flattered, and appreciating the homage and attention paid them by superior and more wealthy suitors, never doubting but this was voluntary conduct on her part.

What added more to his misery was the whispering of the dashing and gallant Captain in her ear, and her visible confusion when he himself met her gaze, with suspicious looks from the Captain. Unable any longer to withstand such a sight he strolled out on the balcony to cool his heated brain.

We must here state that Charlie's charges against his fair neighbor were unfounded in this instance, although appearances went very far to confirm these suspicions.

Many attempts were made by Lord Lundy during that evening to overcome the coy maid's prejudices against him, and ingratiate himself in her estimation. He eloquently pleaded his cause, and begged that she would forget his rash and thoughtless conduct towards her at the Bridge of Linn, which he would now give worlds to recall. All these flattering protestations were unavailing; although Bella forgave him, she could never forget, or return the attachment which he professed towards her.

The Honorable Captain lent his powerful aid as mediator, but Bella cut him short by informing him in explicit terms that she could never listen to the addresses of any man breathing, however exalted, who would act such a dishonorable part, or conduct himself in such a manner towards any unprotected female, and therefore wished to bury the subject for ever, otherwise she would be compelled to shun the company of any person who would introduce the subject.

The Captain, not wishing to be deprived of such pleasant company, and seeing any further pleading fruitless, dropped the subject, and turned the conversation towards the channel which he well knew the current of his fair companions thoughts ran, namely, in extolling Charlie Stuart's manly and accomplished qualities. The blushing cheeks, the downcast looks, and the stolen glances at the object of his enconiums, plainly told the experienced officer how her young heart was engaged; and little did Charlie think, at that moment, that those glances, which he so unjustly interpreted, were the dumb symbols of overflowing love towards himself.

When the young man issued from the hall, tormented by conflicting feelings, he encountered his servant Donald, who, apparently, had partaken of a share of his own malady, stepping moodily the whole length of the balcony.

"How is it, Donald," asked his master, "that you are not among the gaiety yonder at the lake."

"Not to give you an ill answer, Mr. Charlie, I care but little for their enjoyment, for I think one half of them are going daft, particularly the girls; there is that Mary Grant, with her head stuffed with high notions crammed into it by that *flunkey* Brown, and too proud to give a poor countryman a look, and if these glass doors tell the truth, I think her young mistress is infected with the same distemper."

This was a home thrust to his master, who could not deny its truth; but the following conclusion to Donald's grievance brought a smile to his countenance:—"I wish I had an opportunity to cure them of that notion."

"How could you cure them?" inquired his master, curious to know his servant's remedy for curing Highland girls' love for Englishmen.

"Bless you it is the easiest thing in the world; just if these spindle-shanked Englishmen were coaxed to wear our Highland dress for one night, not a single Highland girl would ever look at them afterwards.

Light as his young master made of Donald's cure, the latter proved its efficacy, as will be seen hereafter.

Their conversation was now interrupted by the appearance of Mr. McKay, who was in search of Donald to play the "Reel of Tulloch" on his pipes, as the English gentry were very anxious to see that interesting dance.

Mr. McKay pressed Charlie to join in it, and both re-entered the ball-room, when her father approached Bella, inviting her to dance with her old partner Charlie Stuart, as his Lordship, who was sitting by her side, did not like to dance the reel, being ignorant of it.

With what alacrity and visible joy the young girl sprang to her partner's side at this intimation. A bird released from its captivity could not show more happiness than the charming girl when clinging to her lover's arm on their way to the end of the hall, to take their places. What a revolution came over the motions and looks of the interesting couple, as they glided through the intricate reel, drinking love from each other's beaming looks, as if unconscious of the existence of any other person in that large hall.

Bursts of admiration were heard from all parts of the room, such as, "How charming they look! What a match! How gracefully they move!"

The objects of these remarks were truly deserving of such compliments; both dressed in full suit of Highland costume, Bella in her favorite silk McKay tartan, and Charlie in his Royal Stuart.

With what jealous looks Lord Lundy watched the happy pair! What a sudden transformation came over the listless and disinterested partners of his dances during the evening! How happy he would feel were the least of her sparkling looks or sweet smiles bestowed upon himself!

When the music had ceased, and the couples were taking their seats, Charlie was going to conduct his fair partner to her former seat beside Lord Lundy, Bella clung to him nervously, and whispered in his ear, "Not there I beseech you, let us seek the fresh air." With a heart bounding with joy, Charlie wheeled round on his heel at this intimation, leading his willing charge to the balcony.

On arriving at the other end, Bella drew a long breath as if relieved of a heavy weight, on escaping from her tiresome company, and exclaimed, "Oh, what a relief."

"It is indeed, very oppressive in there," replied Charlie, misinterpreting her.

"'Tis not the closeness of the hall I mean, but in getting out of the tiresome company with which I have been persecuted all the evening," added Bella.

"Indeed," replied her companion, as if doubting her words; "I thought the company was very agreeable to you, the Captain's in particular.

Bella raised her eyes to him mournfully, on hearing, for the first time in her life, the reproachful tone of his voice, and, in quivering accents, said: "I thought you would be the last on earth to insinuate, or harbor the belief, that I could ever enjoy the company of one, or friend of a person who conducted himself so ungentlemanly towards me, when he believed me unprotected. The Captain is [illegible] wards my feelings, and you should know how he praised your conduct, and all your achievements this day."

The truth now dawned on her repentant hearer. 'Twas not his own cause the Captain was pleading that evening, which caused Bella's blushes, and the stolen glances she threw at himself. He, therefore, with an impulse, not peculiar to him, drew the blushing girl towards him, and pressed her momentarily to his heart, replying vehemently—"Pardon my folly, dear Bella, I was only annoyed and disappointed at being separated from my old partner this evening; I shall never, after this moment, harbor such stupid suspicions." A moistened eye and a fond pressure of the hand was the only acknowledgment to this outburst of feelings, and the happy lovers turned their gaze towards the novel and romantic scene before them. The happiness which this hour imparted to their young souls was an era in their life, and was indellibly imprinted on their minds, through the many vicissitudes and misfortunes of their after life, as yet a stranger to their buoyant spirits.

It was, indeed, a scene calculated to nourish a budding and ardent love. The beautiful Loch-nan-eal lay in still repose like a mirror, reflecting back the fantastic shadows of the dancers round the fires, which shot incessantly over its unruffled face, like so many sprites or goblins. The plantain trees stood solemnly like so many gigantic spectators, echoing back the merry peals of the enthusiastic revellers, who wheeled and stepped in many groups to the thrilling strains of the Highland pipes.

What a crowd of delightful and happy sensations filled the hearts of the young lovers, as they stood silently contemplating the enchanting prospect; their minds were too full, and their modesty yet too powerful to allow them to give utterance to their feelings. But those deep sighs and stolen looks in each other's eyes, told more than the most eloquent language could impart.

Yet there hung around them some unfathomable cloud which they could not dispel. Was it a presentiment, or some invisible power which threatened to separate their young hearts at this early union? Alas! the mysterious veil could not yet be removed. It might be as well that their present happiness should not be clouded by the misfortunes which were in store for them.

Daylight soon warned them that their absence might be noticed, and which also put an end to the great festival or bonfire, and the happy assembly turned their way towards their respective homes, where the celebrated gathering became one of their fireside *sgeulachdare*, or winter tales, for years after.

CHAPTER VI.

THE PROPOSAL.

No incident of any import took place since the bonfire at the castle, nor had the principal characters on that occasion met for some time, until one day Mr. McKay sent for Charlie Stuart, intimating that his daughter wished to ride the pony which he had presented to her, and therefore besought him to accompany her in her ride, lest any accident might happen her, or the little animal prove untractable.

We need not mention how happy the young man felt on the occasion, or how gladly he accepted the invitation which would give him another opportunity of conversing, or holding an uninterrupted *tete-a-tete* with his fair neighbor. Mounting his charger, Black Prince, he rode light-heartedly to his neighbor's house, where he found Bella already robed in her becoming riding-habit, and a man holding the beautiful pony saddled.

With a bounding heart he sprung from the saddle and assisted Bella into hers, then remounted again, and the pair slowly cantered out of the gate, their eyes brightened with animation at the prospect of a pleasant ride, and each other's company.

Mr. McKay, who saw them starting, followed them with his eyes until they disappeared among the hedges, and murmured with a sigh, "Poor children; how happy; it would be a pity to part them"—then re-entered his house.

Meanwhile the equestrians directed their steeds towards their old and favorite haunts, among the many interesting undulations which bordered the shores of Lochlinn.

After visiting each favorite spot associated with so many endearing reminiscences of their childhood, they checked their steeds, and brought them to a slow pace. Moving at a steady walk, they both dropped their reins on the manes of their horses, and fell into a state of musing. The docile animals, who now kept the same pace, were apparently like their riders, on intimate terms with each other, and instinctively disposed to favor the lovers' wishes by keeping close together.

Not a sound was heard to disturb the free current of their thoughts, save the measured tread of their horses' feet, and a few notes from the feathery warblers, who seemed to lower their key on this occasion lest they should disturb the universal silence.

At length, after an escaped sigh, which was echoed from one to the other, Bella remarked—"Do you know, Charlie, that something tells me that this will be the last time we shall visit these dear spots together, at least for a time."

"Strange! I was just under the influence of the same presentiment when you spoke, but I hope it is all imagination," answered her companion.

"I hope so; however, I cannot shake it off, and I view these familiar scenes now as if I were bidding them farewell," added the pensive girl.

They now conversed for a while, but unable to dispel the strange impression despite their efforts, when they shaped their course towards home.

On riding leisurely through clumps of underwood, and entering a narrow lane, a roebuck sprang a few yards before them, when the sharp ring of a rifle came from behind a bush, and the buck, which was pierced by the ball, sprang back in his death struggle against Bella's pony, and frightening it to such a degree that he almost threw his fair rider—then galloped off at full speed towards the shore.

Bella, who dropped the curb rein in this sudden start, could not check the terrified animal in his speedy career, and she had hardly nerve enough to hold her seat.

Charlie, on seeing the flying steed making for some precipices which bounded the shore, made off after him; but considering that his pursuit directly after would only increase the pony's fright and speed, he resolved on making a detour, and prevent any catastrophe. It, therefore, took all Black Prince's speed and efforts to gain the goal when the pony was within a few strides of it. With uncommon presence of mind and magnificent horsemanship, Charlie strained his horse between the pony and the cliff, swerved him half round, flung one arm round the form of Bella—who was in the act of falling off—and with the other hand brought Black Prince to a dead halt, thus saving horse and rider.

Alighting in an instant, with his fair burden, who fainted in his arms, he soon, however, brought her to, and galloping after the pony, which was now quite humbled after his severe race, brought him back, and both resumed their journey once more.

Proceeding a short distance they beheld Lord Lundy, the originator of the would-be disaster, and who had been a witness to the flight of the pony. Not wishing to encounter the object of their hatred, they changed their [illegible] another route.

Mr. McKay met them at the gate, and something in Bella's looks, and the disarrangement in her dress and hair, attracted his attention, but the young couple unfortunately resorted to the same expedient they had used on another occasion (the memorable event at the Bridge of Linn), namely, to keep the whole to themselves. Their reason on the present occasion being that if Mr. McKay came to know that the pony had ran off in such a manner, he might think that he would be apt to do so again; consequently, he would not allow her to ride afterwards, which would deprive them of another pleasant recreation.

Fatal resolve; better for them that they had told all, which would have saved them many days of misfortune and trouble.

Alighting from their steeds, Mr. McKay anxiously inquired whether the pony proved untractable, or whether Bella had met with any accident. The young people were a little confused, but Charlie answered, evasively, "Not at all, Mr. McKay, see how docile he looks," which, indeed, was true, as the little animal was now quite submissive.

Bella slipped into her room in the interim, to escape her father's scrutiny and interrogating. Charlie, also, on the same grounds, mounted his horse, bade his neighbour good evening, and rode off hurriedly home.

Lord Lundy, after suffering a repitition of his former jealousy, on seeing the lovers again so familiarly enjoying each other's company, and his rival, Charlie Stuart, once more distinguish himself by his gallantry and devotion in saving Bella's life, which his own unguarded and accidental shot had imperilled.

To see Bella once more in Charlie Stuart's arms when they alighted from their horses, was bitter gall to his heart, and he made a solemn vow internally that, as he could entertain no hope of separating them, or gaining possession of her by fair means, he would do so by *foul*.

Many desperate and dishonorable expedients are resorted to, even among the highest classes of society, by persons suffering under the unfortunate passion of jealousy; and it will be seen that the high-born and noble Lord Lundy was no exception to this rule. Baffled in all his attempts to attract the simple and plain Highland maid, who made such a deep and everlasting impression on his heart, which had withstood all the allurements and fascination of the beauty of the English court.

Under the impression that the young couple had not perceived him, and were ignorant of the author of the mischief (although, to do his Lordship justice, he was not aware of their vicinity when he fired the shot, and on perceiving the mistake he followed them in alarm, lest any accident should take place), he had just appeared in sight when Charlie, at the critical moment, gallantly forced his horse between the pony and the precipice, and saved Bella from a violent death. It was then on seeing her safe, and so fondly in the arms of his rival, that his former jealousy returned with redoubled inveteracy, and it was under such conflicting emotions that he did not call at Mr. McKay's to apologise and inquire after Bella's health. He, however, sent for Mr. McKay, one day afterwards, to sound him, in order to ascertain whether he became acquainted with the affair, and also the unfortunate meeting at the Bridge of Linn on his first arrival. If Mr. McKay was ignorant of these affairs (which he thought possible) he had matured a plan, after considerable pains and study, which he thought would turn that gentleman against Charlie Stuart, and forward his own wishes.

When Mr. McKay waited on his Lordship at the castle in conformity with the summons, that nobleman received him with unusual cordiality and marked attention; and after touching on several subjects, his Lordship opened his negotiations in the following words:—

"I have sent for you, Mr. McKay, in order to ascertain certain delicate facts which I have been for some time loath to touch upon, but as they concern us both, I consider myself justified in introducing them on the present occasion. However, as I feel rather puzzled how to begin, I hope you will excuse my asking you several question first, to which, I hope, you will give candid answers."

"Certainly, my Lord, I shall be most happy to give you all the information in my power on any subject which may interest your Lordship," replied Mr. McKay, a little surprised.

"In the first place, I want to know whether you were aware that your daughter and your young neighbor, Charles Stuart, were riding out together some days back, and whether they mentioned anything that took place, or had seen me on that day."

"I am aware that they had been riding certainly, as it was at my own suggestion that they went, but as for mentioning seeing your Lordship, or that anything had taken place, they never breathed a syllable about it; and now, since you have mentioned it, I noticed something unusual in their manner, and particularly in my daughter, as she kept her room that evening; but you make me very anxious, my Lord, I beg of you to explain yourself more fully."

"Pardon me, Mr. McKay, I must tax your patience a little longer; and now oblige me by telling, whether the young couple told you that they saw me at the bridge of Linn one morning when I first arrived here, or whether you observed anything particular about your daughter at that time."

"Never, my lord, she has not mentioned a word about seeing you, but I remember one morning about that time, her having walked alone as far as the bridge, and that she mentioned having met young Stuart there, after coming home from the hills where he had been shooting, and gave her a brace of ptarmigan; and I must also confess that something unusual in her manner and dress attracted my attention.'

"Poor innocent child, I thought so. I knew that she was too modest to mention such a delicate affair, or to involve her misguided young neighbor. You need not look so alarmed, Mr. McKay, nothing serious has taken place as *yet*, but you must promise me that you will never mention, or hint to either, by word or look, what I am going to tell, and on this condition I will make you acquainted with the affair."

Mr. McKay made the promise, and his lordship proceeded to tell him that he (his lordship) and the captain, the morning after their arrival, went to fish on the River Linn, above the bridge, that the captain went up stream, while he himself went towards the bridge, when he was attracted by the screams of a female; that when he approached the spot he beheld Charlie Stuart endeavoring to take improper liberties with Bella, both of whom he recognised at the bonfire. That, on making his appearance, the young man desisted, but followed her a little distance towards her home, likely to make up for his delinquencies; and that his Lordship, taking them for some humble people, never troubled himself about them, and had almost forgotten the affair, until the other day when he saw them riding as he was out shooting. They dismounted, on the plea of tightening the saddle-girths, when young Stuart repeated his former advances, and only for his lordship himself firing off his rifle, would have committed an insult on her person.

Mr. McKay was overwhelmed and shocked at this abominable revelation, and only for the position of his lordship, would not have believed that his young neighbor (whom every person thought so highly of, and he himself knew from his infancy to be an honorable and unimpeachable young man) would ever be guilty of such conduct. All this he told his lordship, but the crafty nobleman smiled [illegible] now-a-days, particularly when mixing with other libertines in colleges, although their former habits might have been well enough.

"Now," added his lordship, "having seen the heroic conduct of your daughter on two occasions, resisting the advances of a familiar and old acquaintance, and, above all, her generous nature in not exposing him, as he deserves; these qualities, added to a rare beauty and modesty, such as I never met with, even in our higher English circles, have so captivated my heart since I first beheld her that I now lay my hand and fortune, with your approbation, at her feet."

"Really, my lord, I am so overwhelmed with all that you have told me, that I am at a loss how to speak, much less how to answer your extraordinary proposal. I hope, however, on maturer consideration, that you will see the folly of such an idea; the great difference of position, which your noble house will never overlook; and, further, that you are still a minor, which would bring down upon you and I (were I ambitious enough to accept your flattering proposal) the displeasure of your noble parent, and may disinherit you. You will, therefore, I hope, banish all these unreasonable notions from your mind, and before you attain your majority you may depend upon it they will all be obliterated from your memory."

"Never, Mr. McKay, I am quite confident ages would not consume the ardent attachment that has taken root in my heart towards your beautiful daughter. It is not a passing romantic fancy of youthful folly, but a burning, and strong passion, which I am certain will increase with my years. However, on considering the sense and propriety of your arguments, I will promise to curb my passion, and make the sacrifice of delaying my nuptials until I become of age (although trying to my feelings), when I shall be at liberty to marry the chosen of my heart. I have also prepared for your objections, and to meet them will suggest a plan which I hope will receive your approval, and which is this—I understand you have a wealthy brother, a merchant in London, who has often sent for your daughter, for the purpose of finishing her education, and introducing her to society. You will, therefore, send her there, or accompany her yourself, and start with us to-morrow (as myself and friends intend leaving), the Captain and I having received pressing despatches to that effect. I am confident, if you approve of my proposition, and if your daughter is introduced among high society, which I shall feel great pleasure in doing, and present her to my own relations—I am sure they will appreciate her worth. Another reason which influenced me to suggest this proposition, and in which I know you will concur, that she will be removed from the immediate neighborhood of that young libertine, who has dared to insult her, and who may repeat his base improprieties, if not sent to a place and among society becoming her, and which he dare not approach."

Whatever hesitation and objection Mr. McKay held towards his Lordship's suggestions, the last appeal dispelled them, and decided his determination. His young neighbor's hypocritical conduct, as he now considered it, became more detestable in his eyes, and the use he made of the confidence and friendship placed in him, instead of being a protector to his daughter, becoming himself the aggressor, and assailing her virtue. Under these indignant emotions he replied—

"Your last observation, my Lord, has decided my mind, and the outrageous conduct of the young man whom I always considered my dearest friend and a pattern to all young men, and whom I some day thought of entrusting with the happiness of my child. If, therefore, as you imagine that my daughter will meet with the reception you anticipate from your relations, and if your own feelings towards her should not change in the interval, I shall be most highly honored by your addressing her when the term of your minority expires; with this proviso, however (which, pardon me, I do not think likely), that she herself will have no objection, for I would never press her against her will, were the suitor the Prince of Wales."

The last words brought the color to his Lordship's face; however, he smothered any little disappointment which the remark created, and pressed the speaker's hand with great earnestness and thankfulness.

When Mr. McKay was taking his leave, after all the arrangements for their departure next morning were settled, his Lordship gave him instructions to serve a notice on Charlie Stuart, to the effect that the privilege he heretofore held from the former proprietor for shooting and fishing on the estate was now suspended.

(To be Continued.)

A HIGHLAND OUTLAW.

Of all the castles that stood in the neighborhood of the Highlands, none was lordlier in its situation, or more noted for its hospitality and good cheer, than that of Sir John Campbell; and on the night that our story opens it was ablaze with lights, and filled with a goodly company; for a great English lord had come to claim the hand of Sir John's beautiful daughter, Margaret, and a great feast had been prepared in his honor.

Along the walls of the hall brass-studded shields, battle-axes, and pieces of armor gleamed in the light of hundreds of candles, which burned in sconces of antique silver.

The betrothal had taken place when both parties were mere children, as sometimes happened in those days; and now, she having reached the age of nineteen, Lord Linton was come, with a great retinue of servants and great state, to claim his bride, and carry her away to his English hall.

The feast was spread; at the head of the table sat Sir John, tall and spare, with grizzled moustache and hair. He was an old campaigner, and had seen service in Flanders and many foreign lands. He was dressed in a hunting suit of green, but wore over his shoulder the plaid of the Campbells, confined by a brooch of gold set thick with gems. On his left was his daughter, clad in white, and wearing a satin snood around her golden hair. She, too, wore the tartan of her father's clan, confining it over her left shoulder with a brooch of gold. Her complexion had suffered somewhat from contact with the storms and suns of the North, but her eyes glowed with a beautiful and tender light, and her whole appearance spoke of youth, health, intelligence, and animation.

Lord Linton, who sat at Sir John's right, glittered like a fallen constellation, so gorgeous was his dress. He was a tall young man of twenty-nine or thirty, in whom the first flush of youth had passed, but who made up for what time had stolen by the arts which his long residence at the court of London had taught him. His complexion was as fair as a woman's, and his dark hair curled and scented with essences. There was a languor in his large brown eyes, and his fingers were long and slender. His slashed doublet and hose of the richest silks and velvets, his baldric shining with every precious gem, his cross-handled sword set thick with diamonds, his plumed and bejewelled hat, and his velvet mantle richly embroidered; all excited the wonder and contempt of the vassals at the castle, and the undisguised admiration of all the serving-maids.

Next to the three personages at the head of the table sat a dozen or more knights and esquires, kinsmen to Sir John, or followers of his banner, and the gentleman who had accompanied Lord Linton from across the [illegible] vants and the vassals of Sir John, the latter wearing the Campbell tartans.

The feast had been in progress some time when a man-at-arms approached Sir John and told him that a harper at the castle gate craved admission to the hall.

"Let him come in," said the knight. And then, turning to Lord Linton, continued: "Perhaps your lordship will find the music of our wandering harpers more agreeable than that of the pipes."

And he nodded toward two pipers who had been strutting up and down the hall and "squirling" their bagpipes at intervals during the evening. His lordship declared that he was delighted with the music of the pipers, though in truth he had wished them in the depths of the ocean every time they gave vent to their (to him) discordant sounds. The wandering harper now entered the hall, and, approaching the head of the table, made an obeisance to the company.

"By the rood," said Sir John, "you appear to be a stalwart man for a harper, and better fitted to perform deeds of valor than to sing of them."

The harper was, in truth, a perfect giant physically, and his features were those of a stern, vindictive and daring man. Though he wore the garb of a minstrel, a suit of armor would have become him better.

"And does not the minstrel need strong limbs and a stout heart, Sir Knight?" replied the stranger. "He has often many a weary journey from castle gate to castle gate, and does not always play before such goodly company as that assembled here."

As the minstrel spoke his glance had been ranging over the assembly, and had rested with a look of bold admiration on the fair Margaret.

Sir John noticed the look, and somewhat sharply bade the minstrel play.

When the minstrel had chanted a rude song of wild deed, to the accompaniment of his harp, and largess had been bestowed on him, he started to leave the hall.

"Nay," interposed Sir John, "you will, I hope, accept some refreshment and the shelter of my roof for the night."

"I must rest and sup this night," replied the minstrel, "with an old friend of my father's, who lives in a cottage down the valley." So saying he abruptly left the hall.

"A most churlish minstrel," said Sir John. "Ho, there, pipers! Give us the slogan of the Campbells."

* * * * *

It was morning. Margaret and her father were walking in a glade of the forest, not far from the castle.

"To-morrow," Sir John was saying, "is your wedding day. Ah! my daughter, the castle will be lonely indeed when you are gone."

"Oh, father!" replied the girl, "why not give up your residence in this gloomy place, where you are subject to constant alarms from the Highland caterans, and come and live with us in the peaceful land of England?" Margaret's words ended in a faint scream, and she threw her arms around her father. The cause of her alarm was twenty or more wild Highlanders, who suddenly appeared before the knight and his daughter, and advanced toward them with threatening gestures and brandished broad-swords. They were led by a stalwart Highlander, the eagle's feather in whose bonnet proclaimed him to be a chieftain, and who was at once recognised as the harper of the preceding evening. Sir John placed his daughter behind him, drew his sword, and prepared to make a desperate resistance. He saw at once by the pattern of their plaids that his assailants were of the outlaw clan of McEagh.

His resistance, though brave, was futile. In a few moments he was disarmed and securely bound. A Highlander brought up two ponies, on one of which was placed the knight and on the other his daughter. They then set out for the interior of the Highlands with their prisoners.

They showed them every attention, but kept a sharp watch on them. The chieftain rode far in advance, as if avoiding conversation with his prisoners.

"Keep a stout heart, Margaret," whispered Sir John to his daughter, as their horses on one occasion approached near each other, "these outlaws seem disposed to treat us kindly. They have probably captured us to obtain a ransom. Even now we must be missed from the castle, and my kinsman and vassals will soon be in pursuit."

Further conversation was interrupted by the Highlander who led Margaret's pony leading the animal in advance of that ridden by the knight.

When the light of the sun in the heavens indicated that it was midday, the Highlanders halted on the bank of a little stream in a secluded mountain gorge. A fire was lighted, pieces of venison were produced, and the caterans proceeded to prepare their noonday meal.

Sir John and his daughter were seated apart from the rest under the guard of two Highlanders.

"Oh, if Lord Linton would only come to our rescue!" said Margaret.

"That gilded popinjay!" exclaimed the knight, in a sudden burst of bitterness. "We might stay captives the rest of our lives before he would risk the soiling of his fine clothes in our rescue. Had I for a moment supposed that the son of my old friend could turn out such a lackadaisical creature I would never have betrothed you to him."

Margaret was attempting some defence for her betrothed, when the Highland chieftain approached and bowed low to the knight and his daughter.

"Sir John Campbell," said the chieftain, "you will pardon the seeming suddenness which has brought you to this fastness, but I am but little used to the milder manner of doing things in the Lowlands. Last night, disguised as a harper, I made my way into your castle. There has long been war between your race and mine. I had intended to remain in the castle, and, when the night was far advanced, to have let in my followers by the postern gate, and worked a bloody revenge for the wrongs committed by the Sons of Dairmid on me and mine. But I found your castle too well guarded, too well garrisoned. I came away, however, a captive myself, for there I saw your beauteous daughter, at whose feet I lay my heart."

Sir John uttered an angry exclamation and made as if he would lay his hand upon his sword, but his bonds prevented him.

"Nay, start not, Sir John," continued the chieftain. "Give your consent to the marriage of your daughter with me and there will be peace between the Sons of Dairmid and the children of the Mist as the Lowlanders call us. You shall return unhurt to your castle and all will be well. Refuse, and—well—the marriage will have to take place without your paternal blessing."

"Robber and outlaw!" exclaimed the knight, "loose my bonds and I will give you my blessing with this good sword in such a wise that you shall never need another."

The chieftain started to reply, when suddenly the mountain gorge was filled with a wild tumultuous shout, and pouring into the narrow pass came half a hundred men, some knights and gentlemen in armor and some vassals wearing the Campbell tartans. The absence of Sir John and his daughter had occasioned alarm at the castle, and a party had been sent out in search of them. They had been tracked to this mountain fastness, the pickets stationed by the Highlanders had been surprised [illegible] stillness of the [illegible]

In less time than it takes to tell it, the Highlanders had been either killed or put to flight with the exception of the chieftain. He stood engaged in desperate conflict with a tall and apparently youthful man, clad in a suit of light armor of the finest Milan steel, who had led the rescuing party.

The advantage given the young man by his armor was compensated for by the shield of bull's hide, studded with brass, which the chieftain carried on his left arm and used with consummate skill to protect himself from the blows of his adversary.

Looking at the gigantic chieftain and the slender young man who opposed him, it did not seem as if the latter could stand for any length of time the assaults of the Highlander; but he wielded his sword with such skill that the match was, after all, an equal one. Their blows fell thick and fast. Their swords struck fire. The Highlander's sword clashed now and then on the armor of his adversary, and the sword of the armored man fell occasionally with a thud on the targe of the chieftain. Some of the Campbells had liberated Sir John, and the old soldier, respecting the bravery and skill with which the chieftain fought, forbade any one to interfere, so that now all stood in a ring watching the combat. Finally the man in armor watching his opportunity, gave a skillful twist to his sword, which disarmed his opponent and sent his his sword flying through the air. Before the spectators could recover from their surprise, or the young man follow up his advantage, the Highlander sprang through the circle of spectators and disappeared up the mountain side. The victorious combatant approached Sir John and his daughter, the latter of whom was trembling violently, and holding her hands before her eyes to shut out the scene of strife.

"Good knight," said Sir John, "you have done us a notable service this day. Lift your visor that we may know the features of him to whom we are so much indebted."

Margaret, more composed now that the conflict was over, raised her eyes at her father's word to the barred helmet of her rescuer. The young man bowed and raised his visor. It was Lord Linton!

The next day Margaret was married with great pomp in the chapel of the castle, and the next she set out with her husband for her English home. Thither two years after her father followed her to spend his declining days. As for the chieftain of the McEaghs, he was killed in a midnight foray, and died fighting like the desperate man he was.

Gold in Ancient Times.

Gold was in excess in ancient times, and mostly taken from the rivers in Asia. The fables of Pactolus, of the golden fleece of the Argonauts, of the gold from Ophir, the history of King Midas, etc., all point to an eastern origin of this metal. According to Pliny, Cyrus returned with 34,000 Roman pounds of gold (about $10,000,000). The treasures exacted from Persia by Alexander the Great amounted to 351,000 talents, or $400,000,000. Gold also came from Arabia, and upon the Nile from the interior of Africa. Pliny calls Asturia the country in which the most gold is found. A table bearing the following inscription was found in Idanha Velha, Portugal: "Claudius Rufus returns his thank to Jupiter for having permitted him to find 130 pounds of Gold."

These sources of wealth have ceased to flow, and the endeavor of several Englishmen to reopen them have been unsuccesful. Bohemia, Mabren, Silesia and Tyrol all have produced gold, and the receding of the glaciers has caused old mines to be uncovered, while upon the Italian side, at Monte Rosa, Val Sesina, Val, Ansasca, gold mines are still worked today, although with indifferent success. The only works of any note are those of Kremnitz, Hungary. It may therefore be safely asserted that Europe is completely exhausted in this respect.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

SUPPLEMENT.

The Farmer.

Ensilage.

PART II.

COST OF ENSILAGE.

From statements of expenditure which have been furnished me by several correspondents, it appears that the average cost of making silage is about 5s. per ton, including mowing, carting, chopping, pitting, treading, boarding, and weighting, but not the interest of capital on the first cost of the silo, and of the weighting material.

REMOVING SILAGE.

Silage is generally removed from silos by cutting it vertically, as hay is cut out of a stack. By this means only two or three of the covering boards and the superincumbent weights need be removed at a time; and if the thickness of the cut is at all proportional to the needs of the farm, the face will not be exposed to the air long enough for the silage to deteriorate. A few experimenters, however, prefer cutting the silage horizontally.

KEEPING QUALITIES OF SILAGE.

A glance at the contents of the bottles on the table will show that while some samples can be kept for months in that manner, others go mouldy or putrid very rapidly. One learns in course of time to predict the keeping qualities of silage with a certain amount of accuracy; for instance, the brown aldehyd-smelling silage, reminding one of honey-dew tobacco, will keep good for a long time if it is dry, but rapidly goes mouldy if it is wet. Green silage, smelling distinctly of vinegar—what may be termed the pickle stage—does not generally go mouldy, but it turns putrid if very wet, and is not soon submitted to a kind of haymaking process.

For the purposes of the ordinary farmer, I do not know that it is of importance that the silage should keep good for more than a few days; but to the managers of sewage farms, or rather to their employers—the ratepayers of urban districts—the subject is one of immense interest. If sewage grass can be preserved in silos so perfectly that, after having been cut out, it can be sold off the farm for consumption in quantities that will last the purchaser two or three months, keeping good the whole time, it seems to me that a greatly enhanced return from sewage grass will be the result, and the most difficult problem connected with sewage farming will have been solved. From this point of view I beg to commend to your special attention a sample of ensilaged sewage grass which I received from Mr. Garrett Taylor last Christmas.

FEEDING VALUE OF SILAGE.

With regard to the feeding value of silage, we have heard a variety of statements, some being as wide from others as the poles are asunder. For instance, my very enthusiastic friend Mr. Easdale maintains that the feeding value of grass silage is £2 per ton, that it takes five times as much grass to make a ton of hay as a ton of silage, and that therefore hay ought to have a feeding value of £10 per ton to be equal to silage. He also regards 75 lbs. of silage to be equal in feeding value to 25 lbs. of hay *plus* 95 lbs. of turnips. On the other hand, Mr. Gibson tells me that "the result of feeding cattle on pitted fodder in my case has been that two bushels of ensilaged rye mixed with one bushel of swedes produced the same quantity of milk as one bushel of ensilaged rye and two bushels of swedes, both being used in conjunction with 3 lbs. of cotton-cake per head per day." In other words, Mr. Gibson finds a bushel of ensilaged rye to be equal in feeding value to a bushel of swedes grown in Essex. Mr. Trepplin, however, who makes about 3,000 tons of silage a year, asserts that the same quantity of grass of the same quality is at least twice as valuable for feeding purposes, if made into silage, as if made into hay; while Mr. Kenyon, who began the practice of ensilage in 1881, but on a much smaller scale, says, "that a ton of grass preserved by ensilage will go as far in the maintenance of stock as (at a low esti- [illegible] —a same material if made into hay." This latter estimate is practically corroborated by Mr. George Broderick, who informs me that, from experiments he has made, he has "come to the conclusion that a given quantity of grass is worth about 30 per cent. more when made into silage than if made into hay."

ACTUAL EXPERIMENTS.

Unfortunately, up to the present time we are singularly deficient in records of actual experiments made with care by competent persons; but I will quote one made by Mr. Young, agent to Lord Londesborough, on four cows tied up in the same house. The experiments began on 1st January, and the four cows had each 10 lb. of ground oats, 14 lb. of mangolds, and 3 lbs. of cotton-cake, with for the first ten days 18 lbs. of hay and 3 lbs. of chopped straw. During the second ten days the hay and straw were replaced by 28 lbs. of silage, the other food remaining the same. During the first period the total yield of milk from the four cows was 1,095 lbs., and during the second 1,116 lbs., being 21 lbs., in favor of the silage. The increase is scarcely 2 per cent., but then 28 lbs. of silage can scarcely be considered equivalent to 18 lbs. of hay and 3 lbs. of chopped straw. A third experiment was made during the succeeding ten days with the same quantity of oats and cotton-cake, no roots, but instead 5 lbs. of maize meal, and an increased allowance of silage—namely, 38 lbs. The result was a production of milk amounting to 1,130 lbs., or 38 lbs. over the first ten days, and 17 over the second.

The limits of this paper will not enable me to indicate more than one other experiment, made by Mr. C. Hunting, who is *not only* a veterinary surgeon, but *also* a farmer. He took off the allowance of pulped turnips to his cows, substituting 28 lbs. of silage each per day, the other food remaining the same. "In five days," he says, "nearly one half the milk had gone off, the bowels became very costive, and the fæces dark-colored." Further, "no more cream or butter was obtained from the same quality of milk than when the cattle were fed on the original food." Subsequently, one half of the silage was taken off, and 14 lbs. of pulped turnips substituted. The result was that "in two days the milk returned to the usual quantity, and the bowels became less constipated."

The Rev. Mr. Ford, Mr. Swan, Mr. Fryer, and others have testified to the good influence of silage upon either the quantity or the quality of the milk, especially the latter, while Lord Fortescue found a deterioration, except when the silage was mixed with other food.

CAUTION.

In the face of these discordant statements, it is wise to be cautious; and I specially wish to draw your attention to the general tendency of the small amount of evidence which I have been able to submit to you—namely, that silage by itself is not so valuable a feeding material as when used in conjunction with a proportion of other bulky fodder, and a proper allowance of cake or meal, or both. In support of this statement I may mention that it is the almost universal practice on the continent to mix the silage with other kinds of bulky food, a very general proportion being one-third of dry food to two-thirds of succulent materials, the latter being generally composed of silage and beetroot pulp.

INFLUENCES OF SILAGE ON STOCK.

Over and above the strictly feeding value of silage we have to consider the influence of such a fermented food upon the several organs of different kinds of farm-stock. I have already pointed out that Mr. Hunting found his silage produce costiveness, but I should not be surprised to learn, as, in fact, I have already been informed, that silage of a different character, and more advanced in the fermentative processes, produces a certain amount of scouring. Silage, indeed, is not a definite chemical compound; and therefore what may be true of one man's experience may conceivably be opposed to that of his next door neighbor.

A most important question is whether the use of silage as food for cows and heifers impairs their breeding powers. Breeders are anxious on this question, probably on account of the well-known effect of brewers' grains. But, after much correspondence with those who have had the best opportunities of coming to an accurate conclusion, I am bound to say that the experiences of Mr. Bateman with ewes, Mr. Gibson with cows, Mr. Hunting with heifers, and the Viscount de Chezelles with both cows and ewes, all tend to show that the judicious use of silage as food does not interfere with the animals' breeding powers. You will observe that I lay stress upon the term "judicious use," by which I certainly do not mean "exclusive use." In the present state of our knowledge it would be prudent to use silage as food for breeding stock with caution, and to mix it at least with an equal quantity of unfermented bulky food, such as hay, chopped straw, &c.

CONCLUSION.

I will take the liberty of summing up the practical side of the question by a quotation from one of my correspondents—Mr. Arthur H. Grant, of Abbotswood, Romsey, Hampshire—as it exactly expresses my views in terms that I could scarcely improve:—"Ensilage is good, very good indeed, as a system, but it is not an easy and universal mode of worldy salvation to the farmer; and it demands common sense, care, and attention, but it saves in money, time, and anxiety."

Much criticism has been spent against the Royal Agricultural Society of England for not having moved earlier in the subject of ensilage; but the facts given in my recent report seem to show that no time has really been lost. The investigation which I have just finished occupied several months, and now that you know the result of it, I trust you will not think me too egotistical in applying to myself and my conclusions, as a general reply to some of my more enthusiastic friends, the following lines from our Poet Laurate's "In Memoriam":—

Perplex't in faith, but pure in deeds,
At last he beats his music out;
There lurks more faith in honest doubt,
Believe me, than in half the creeds.

Naturalist.

Feline Prescience.

I must give a fact which was communicated to me many years ago by an old physician, of which the good old man assured me he was an eye witness. In his house were two cats, each with a litter of kittens but a few days old. One of the cats was very young, it was her first litter, and the old cat was her mother. It was noticed that the younger cat did not seem well. Each one had her litter by herself, although both were in the same room. As the old cat lay suckling her own litter the young cat came to her mother and made a low mewing, then went to her own litter. The old cat followed her and immediately began removing the grand-kittens, adding them to her own. The truth was, she had adopted them, and seemingly at the request of their mother, for not many more minutes had elapsed before they were orphaned by their mother's death.—*S. Lockwood, American Naturalist.*

Original Poetry.

Akaroa.

I.

Where do sunbeams brightest glisten,
'Mid intricacies of shade;
Where does love-lorn *tui* listen
To its mate in leafy glade;
Where, when earliest spring is waking
From their sleep each leaflet's fold,
Do the zephyrs, gently shaking,
Pave the *kowhai's* roots with gold;
Where, with melody surprising,
Does the *bell-bird* welcome day,
Ere the golden sun arising
Makes the night mists roll away;
Where [illegible] *konini*, laden
[illegible]
Purple lips of many a maiden?
'Tis in lovely Akaroa.

II.

Where do mighty tree-clad mountains
Solemn guard the vales below,
Giving birth to many a fountain,
Where in winter lies the snow;
Where do great *totaras*, flinging
Bronzed foliage to the sky,
Rest a thousand songsters singing
Hymns of rapture ere they fly;
Where are giant *willows* growing,
From Napoleon's distant grave;
Where are creeks for ever flowing,
Giving verdure as they lave;
Where do sunclad wavelets wander
To Zealandia's fairest shore,
In embracing growing fonder?
'Tis in lovely Akaroa.

III.

Where do sunsets rays of glory,
Gold and purple raiment, throw
O'er the *hills* renowned in story
In the Maori long ago;
Where does wild *clematis*, flinging
Tendrils o'er the boughs below,
Cover sprays where birds are singing
With a cloak of purest snow;
Where, in wild, sequestered valley,
Grows the wondrous *Nikau* palm,
Forming ever-verdant alley,
Where there is eternal calm;
Where are silver *fern-trees* spreading
Fairy fronds of beauty pure,
A perpetual fragrance shedding?
'Tis in lovely Akaroa.

IV.

Where, when storms are raging madly,
'Neath the bitter tempest's blast,
Does the sailor enter gladly,
Finding peaceful seas at last;
Where does the *titoki's* glory
Blaze with scarlet many a glade,
Sheltered from *nor'-westers'* fury
By the *pine* trees' tasselled shade;
Where are feet for ever pressing
Wondrous *ferns* of beauty rare,
Robed in Nature's choicest dressing,
Ever fresh and passing fair;
Where, when from the world we sever,
Seeking peace for evermore,
Should we choose to rest for ever?
'Tis in lovely Akaroa.

Silas Wegg.

The *tui*, or parson-bird, one of the honey-suckers peculiar to New Zealand.

The *kowhai* is a native acacia, that in spring is covered with a profusion of golden blossoms.

The *bell-bird*, or Moko Moko, another New Zealand honey-sucker, that always welcomes the dawn with a strangely clear and deep note, like a bell.

The *konini* is the giant fuchsia of New Zealand, whose numberless purple berries are the delight of birds and children.

The *totara* is a pine with golden or bronze-colored foliage, of great beauty. It grows to an enormous size.

The weeping *willows* growing in Akaroa are all said to have sprung from a slip brought by a Frenchman from Napoleon's tomb at St. Helena. They are of enormous size.

The *hills* around Akaroa were the scenes of many a renowned Maori conflict.

The wild *clematis*, with snowy blossoms fully a foot in circumference, is of marvellous beauty.

The *Nikau* palm grows only in the most sequestered and sheltered valleys.

The silver *fern-tree's* fronds are a brilliant green above and pure silver underneath.

The *titoki* is the native ash. It bears masses of scarlet berries like gigantic raspberries.

The *nor'-westers* are hot winds in Akaroa, and wither vegetation.

The native bush consisted originally principally of gigantic *pines*.

The *ferns* in Akaroa are of marvellous variety and beauty.

Prompt Cure of Ringworm.

R. W. Taylor, M.D., in the *Journal of Cutaneous Diseases*, reports the best results from the use of a paint composed of a tincture of myrrh and four grains to the ounce of bichloride of mercury. Other skin affections are cured by the application of this remedy.

Ladies' Column.

Vanity Fair.

"All the royal ladies of Europe," says a Paris correspondent of the Boston *Courier*, "are patrons of worth, excepting one—Queen Victoria. Besides furnishing these with many, not all, of their dresses, he sends also many an hermetically sealed case of dresses to faraway places like Peru, Archangel, and the Cape of Good Hope. Parisian society, therefore, gets but a share of his work. During the twenty-five years of his establishment in Paris, he has seen very many competitors rise and fall, and, while he is yet in no wise in his decadence, there are other houses as much sought as his own, each great dressmaker having a distinctive style. Some produce models even more elegant than those of Worth, but none are so fertile in new ideas. The *essayeuse*, or trier-on, in Worth's establishment, is an accomplished fitter, who puts the garment upon the client, and makes, under Worth's directions, any changes in the fit or the position of the trimming of the dress."

One of Worth's favorite ideas for this season is a very simple use of the fashionable tulle for young girls' ball-dresses. The model consists of half a dozen straight, full skirts of white tulle, the upper one being embroidered with little flowers. The corsage is of the simple shirred "madonna" pattern, and the accessories are all to be light and girlish. This dress, having such high sanction, ought to be fashionable for two or three seasons. Unhappily it will not be adopted by our distant population until after its favor is fallen in Paris. The shades of lilac seem to be as much chosen for evening dress by mature beauties as copper color is for visiting toilet. The Grand Duchess Vladimir has just received from Worth a dress in velvet of Persian lilac shade, of which the skirt is draped and fringed with silver. The demi-train is embroidered on the edge with silver, from under which falls a rich trimming of malines lace. The corsage has a Marie Antoinette fichu of malines lace. This model could be copied easily for a dinner dress in America.

The personal life of these great dressmakers, like that of all leaders in any art or profession, is such a matter of common curiosity, that we are sure of interesting our readers in a description of the house and manner of life of the latest risen among the great establishments, the Maison Morin. There is little generally known about this firm, excepting that they came from Vienna at the instance of Sarah Bernhardt, and made the wonderful dresses for "Fédora," of which all the world has read. In fact, the Morin ladies are Parisians, who went to Vienna, as New York dressmakers go to Chicago, because the field was crowded at home, and they saw fortune beckoning afar. The two sisters were forewomen in Paris. They set up for themselves in Vienna, with Monsieur Blossier, who married one of the sisters, as their man of business. The work is well divided among them, and the profits are all kept in the family. One sister has a talent for fitting corsages, probably unequalled at present in all Paris. The other stays in the reception rooms and talks to dozens of clients and employees at a time, directing, deciding, distributing, advising, setting, in short, all the wheels a-going, and always serene and sympathetic.

The Morins remained ten years in Vienna, gathering in money, receiving orders even from Paris, and competing with Parisian rivals for the custom of the most finished court ladies in the world, the Austrians. At length, after much vague invitation and discussion, they decided suddenly to move to Paris, only last April. They took a hotel—that is, of course, a complete house—on the corner of the Rue de la Paix and Rue Daunon, and furnished it charmingly in Genoese velvet, with old hangings and great mirrors in carved-wood frames. There are between two hundred and three hundred [illegible] house. Some of these employees take their meals in the basement, where are kitchens and dining-rooms for the common folk. On the ground floor are the rooms for packing and sending off the dresses, living rooms for the men employed in this service, and the gas apparatus from which the house is lighted. Next above is the low story called the *entresol*. Here are the private apartments of Madame Blossier, where live her children and their nurses and governurses, as one little girl called that genteel functionary who has so much less comfort and independence than the menials. Mademoiselle Morin has her private rooms on this floor, where are assembled the Morin family portraits, and certain souvenirs of their friend, Mademoiselle Bernhardt — portraits of her and sketches made by her, having her signature.

We now come to the "first floor," in Parisian language, the large high floor, where customers are received and the trying-on rooms are. This is Mademoiselle Morin's domain, she having that difficult part of the business, the personal interviews, to attend to. There are half a dozen trying-on rooms, so that no lady is obliged to wait, and each, when fairly in her new gown, can be visited for a little five minutes by the chief, while being for the rest of the time attended by an inferior official. The second floor holds stores of dress-gooods, brocades, velvets, silks, embroideries, furs, gauzes, flowers, and lace, metal ornaments and bead garnitures of all sorts. Here also is the corsage department, under Madame Blossier's charge. The reader is doubtless sufficiently well informed to know that at a good dressmaker's the humblest work-women have their talent studied, and that the plainest dress has its portions made separately. The corsage-maker never sees the skirt, the sleeve-sewer never sews a dart, the draper never cuts the gores, and the designer never has shears in her hand. If you want a striking illustration of the history and process of that evolution which takes place in every growing organisation, be it material or immaterial, study the dress-making art. The clever young woman at home who can do almost any sewing moderately well may be compared to the shapeless jelly-like animal with no segregated parts, any portion of its substance being able to do all that any other portion can. The whole Morin establishment, with its hundreds of people, each doing his own work and no others, becomes the parallel to the highly-organised animal, with all its parts complete and each part unfitted for other function than its own.

The corsage-rooms, then, make a separate department on the second floor. On the third, cutting-rooms, rooms where trimmings are made, rooms for sewing-machine work, and another kitchen and dining-room for girls who are employed in these departments. The fourth floor has the rooms for skirts and for skirt trimmings, finishing-rooms, &c. The fifth has bed-rooms for servants and resident employees. In the corsage department is to be noted a vast wardrobe with pigeon-holes, where every client has a fitted lining kept in a numbered and ticketed case. Among the ladies, who, having ordered dresses from the Morin house, possess their "number," are the Queens of Greece and Denmark, Queens Christine and Isabella of Spain, the Empress of Austria, and half-a-dozen imperial archduchesses, and Mrs. Mackay. The same Grand Duchess Vladimir, who ordered the Persian lilac dress of Worth, ordered from Morin lately, a dinner toilet of Parma-violet color. The skirt was all draped in tulle, caught with pearls upon lilac satin ground. Demi-train in violet lampas, lined with ivory *epingle* velvet, attached at one side by a panel of shells made of the lilac, lined with the ivory materials. On the other, lace of English point carried down in zigzag. Heart-shaped corsage with fichu of English point.

Mrs. Mackay wears from this house a tea gown which has a round skirt of hortensia satin veiled with cream tulle, all caught with pampiles of steel, suspended by a gold thread. Overdress in Toledo gray *epingle* lined with hortensia satin. Over the bouffant tulle chemisette, which forms part of all these tea gowns, is the famous Morin vest, which is a long, coat-shaped garment of gray *epingle*, lined with rose satin.

Miscellaneous.

A Terrible Birth Mark.

A most terrible case of human suffering and one which has steadily baffled medical science, is reported in Springfield, Erie County, Pa. William Furgeson, when seven years of age, was seized with severe pains in his right hand, and though he is now 46 years of age, he has been annually attacked, singularly enough at each time suffering more than at the preceeding. Convulsions and paroxysms now visit him at exactly the same period of the year, and always at the same hour in the evening. He is now suffering the most acute agony, and is visited by scores of physicians, who in every case have been completely baffled. By this peculiar freak of nature his body becomes terribly contorted. Respiration almost ceases and he becomes for the time being unconscious, and on awakening shows every evidence of having passed through a most terrible ordeal. On being restored he becomes perfectly well and is only troubled at intervals of a year, but with positive regularity. The case can only be accounted for by the fact that Furgeson's mother, shortly before his birth, saw the contortions and evidences of agony in a snake which had been thrown into the fire, and that he has become thus birth marked.

A Bacchic Ode.

Wine—bright wine!
Let the crystal-breaker flame and shine.
Brimming o'er with the draught divine!
The crimson glow
Of the lifted cup on my forehead throw,
Like the sunset's flush on a field of snow.
I love to lave
My thirsty lip in the ruddy wave;
Freedom bringeth the wine so brave.
The world is cold;
Sorrow and pain have gloomy hold,
Chilling the bosom warm and bold.
Doubts and fears
Veil the shine of my morning years—
My life's lone rainbow springs from tears.
But Eden-gleams
Visit my soul in immortal dreams,
When the wave of the goblet burns and beams.
Not from the Rhine,
Not from the fields of Burgundian vine,
Bring me the bright Olympian wine;
Not with a ray
Born where the winds of Shiraz play,
Or the fiery blood of the bright Tokay
Not where the gles
Of Falernian vintage echoes free,
Or the Chian gardens gems the sea;
But wine—bring wine,
Royally flushed with its growth divine,
In the crystal depths of my soul to shine,
Whose glow was caught
From the warmth which Fancy's Summer brought
To the vintage fields in the Land of Thought.
Rich and free
To my thirsty soul will the goblet be,
Poured by the Hebe, Poesy.

—*Bayard Taylor.*

"The Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod."

There is one functionary without the presence of whome all the sittings of the Canadian Senate would be in vain as a perfect spectacular performance. This is the gentleman usher of the black rod. He is a small, slight man, and he sits within the bar at a desk in the Senate chamber. He is clothed in flowing robes of black silk that wholly envelop him.

He wears a flat-crowned hat, and his ensign of office is a black rod the size of a flute. When a clerk of the House brings a communication to the Senate the gentleman usher of the black rod escorts him to the table of the Senate Clerk with many profound bows and [illegible] papers are delivered he escorts the envoy to the door, dismisses him with a bow, and, returning to his seat, salutes it with several honors, and then sits down. He came to the House on Wednesday to invite the members of the House to the Senate chamber to witness the final signing of the Canada Pacific Loan bill by the Deputy Governor It was said Lord Lansdown feared to go to the Senate that day, being in dread of a dynamite explosion. The black rod entered by the door opposite the Speaker's chair. He advanced three steps into the room and performed a deep bow, three steps more were followed by a lower obeisance, and on accomplishing his third move the waving sleeves of his drapery swept the carpet in a grand salam. Then, with his body at right-angles to his legs, he backed out, pages, sergeants and door-keepers carefully clearing the way for his retreat. No doubt he jumped up and cracked his heels together and turned an ecstatic somersault when he reached the privacy of a corridor. The country breathed freer when his errand was over; yet it must be a satisfaction to a government thus hedged in by oriental ceremonies to see them performed with consummate tact and grace.—*Ottawa Correspondence Chicago News.*

A Race for Life.

As I rose, my eyes encountered something which made me start, and nearly drop my bicycle.

There, not forty yards off, was a tiger. I knew the animal well enough; but how different he looked from the lean half-starved little beast I had seen at home! He had just come into the open space from a dense jungle-break, and sat there, washing his face and purring in a contented sort of way, like a huge cat.

Was I frightened? Not an atom; I had my bicycle and a start of forty yards, so if I could not beat him it was a pity.

He had not seen me yet, and I stood for another minute admiring the handsome creature, and then quietly mounted (the tiger was directly on my right, while the road stretched straight away in front of me). The noise I made roused him: he looked up, and then, after deliberately stretching himself, came leaping with long graceful bounds over the rank grass and rocks which separated him from the road. He did not seem a bit angry, but evidently wished to get a nearer view of such an extraordinary object.

Forty yards, however, I thought was quite near enough for safety. The tiger was in the road behind me now; so I pulled myself together, and began to quicken pace. Would he stop, disgusted, after the first hundred yards, and give up the chase, or would he stick to it? I quite hoped he would follow me, and already pictured in my mind the graphic description I would write home of my race with a tiger.

Little did I think what a terrible race it was going to be. I looked behind me. By Jove! he *was* 'sticking to it.' I could not judge the distance; but at any rate I was no further from him than when we started. Now for a spurt! I rode the next half-mile as hard as I could; but, on again looking round, found I had not gained a yard.

The tiger was on my track, moving with a long swinging trot, and going quite as quickly as I was.

For the first time I began to feel anxious, and thought uneasily of the ten long miles which separated me from safety.

However, it was no good thinking now; it was my muscle and iron steed against the brute. I could only do my best, and trust in Providence.

Now there was no doubt about the tiger's intention; his blood was up, and on he came, occasionally giving vent to a roar, which made the ground tremble. Another mile had been traversed, and the tiger was slowly but surely closing up.

I dashed my pouch to the ground, hoping it would stop him for a few seconds; but he kept steadily on, and I felt it was then grim earnest.

I calculated we must be about seven miles from camp now, and before I could ride another four my pursuer, I knew, must reach me. O, the agony of those minutes, which seemed to me like long hours!

Another mile passed, then another. I could hear him behind me now—pad, pad, pad, quicker and quicker, louder and louder. I turned in my saddle for a moment, and saw there were not twenty yards separating us! How enormous the brute looked, and how terrible! His huge tongue hung out, and the only sound he made was a continual hoarse growl of rage, while his eyes seemed to literally flash fire.

It was like some awful nightmare, and, with a shudder, I bent down over the handles, and flew on.

As I now sit quietly in my chair writing, I find it hard to analyse the crowd of memories that went rushing through my brain during that fearful ride. I saw long forgotten events in which I had taken part rise up distinctly before me; and while every muscle was racked with my terrible exertion my mind was clear, and my life seemed to pass before me like one long panorama.

On, on, on; the slightest slip, I knew, would be fatal; a sudden jolt, a screw giving, and I should be hurled to instant death.

Human strength would not stand much more; the prolonged strain had told ubon me, and I felt it would soon be all over. My breath came in thick sobs, a mist gathered before my eyes—I was stopping; my legs refused to move, and a thousand fiends seemed to be flitting about me, holding me back, back! A weight like lead was on my chest; I was choking, I was dying. Then a few moments which seemed a lifetime, and then —crash—with a roar like thunder the tiger was on me, and I was crushed to the ground.

Then I heard shots fired, a Babel of men's voices, and all was blank.

* * * *

After many days of unconsciousness and raging fever, reason gradually rteurned, and I learnt the particulars of my deliverance.

A party of officers had started with a shikaree (or native hunter) to a trap which had been prepared for the tiger. A goat was tethered on the out-kirts of the jungle, and the sportsman had started to take up positions in the trees near, to wait for their game, which the bleat of the goat, in the stillness of the night, would speedily have attracted.

They were talking of our coming bicycle-race as they went along, and expecting every moment to meet me on my return journey. As they passed a clump of bushes I came in sight, about a quarter of a mile in front of them, whirling along in a cloud of dust, which hid my terrible pursuer. They soon, however, saw my awful danger. The huge brute, mad with rage, hurled itself upon me just as we reached them.

My friends stood almost petrified with terror, and did not dare to fire; but the shikaree, a man of iron nerve, and accustomed to face sudden danger of all kinds in the hunting-field, sprang quickly to within a yard of the tiger, and, putting his rifle almost to the animal's ear, fired twice, and blew its brains out, just in time to save my life. I was drawn from under the palpitating body of my dead enemy, every one present believing that it was all up with me.

Making a litter of boughs, they carried me into the camp, where I lay for many weeks lingering between life and death.—*London Society.*

Our Kind of a Man.

The kind of a man for you and me!
He faces the world unflinchingly
And smites as long as the wrong resists,
With a knuckled faith and force-like fists;
He lives the life he is preaching of,
And loves where most is the need of love;
His voice is clear to the deaf man's ears,
And his face sublime through the blind man's tears;
The light shines out where the clouds were dim,
And the widow's prayer goes up for him;
The latch is clicked at the hovel door,
And the sick man sees the sun once more,
And out o'er the barren field he sees
Springing blossoms and waving trees,
Feeling, as only the dying may,
That God's own servant has come that way,
Smoothing the path as it still winds on
Through the golden gate where his loved have gone.

The kind of man for me and you,
However little of worth we do,
He credits full, and abides in trust
That time will teach us how more is just.
He walks abroad and he meets all kinds
Of querulous and uneasy minds,
And, sympathizing, he shares the pain
Of the doubts that rack us, heart and brain,
And, knowing this, as we grasp his hand,
We are surely coming to understand!
He looks on sin with pitying eyes—
E'en as the Lord, since Paradise—
Else, should we read, though our sins should glow
As scarlet they should be white as snow!
And feeling still, with a grief half glad
That the bad are as good as the good are bad,
He strikes straight out for the Right—and he
Is the kind of man for you and me!

By James Whitcomb Riley.

A Prodigy.

The town of Felicity, Ohio, is just now enjoying something in the nature of a sensation. There lives in the village an aged colored couple by the name of Bright. With the aged people lives a little grandchild, Lizzie Higgins. Three weeks ago some one sent this four year old child a primer. The child has never attended school in her life, neither had she at any time received private instruction, yet she read the book from beginning to end aloud. So astonished and alarmed were her grandparents when she began to read that they burst into tears, supposing her possessed of some supernatural agency. A few days since the wife of Postmaster Molon, being sceptical, selected a letter from a number, and handed it to her with the request that she read her the address. This she did correctly. Professor Ullery, principal of the public schools, took her to his house and tried his powers in various ways, and he says she both reads and pronounces correctly. The great number of people that are visiting her pronounce her a wonderful child, and no one pretends to account for her faculty of reading without ever having learned to do so.—*Cincinnati Gazette.*

A Dead Sea Serpent.

A recent bulletin of the United States Fish Commission gives an interesting correspondence relative to a very peculiar fish—something perhaps between an eel and a shark—that was caught, but not kept, by a Maine fisherman in 1880. It has been frequently referred to as "sea serpent," was 24 feet long and 10 inches in diameter, with tail like an eel and skin like that of a shark, but finer. There were two fins, one on either side, a little back of the head, with a dorsal fin between them. The fish was dead when caught, but had torn the nets badly.

I attended, a few days ago, a dinner given as a send-off to a friend about to be married. Such affairs are very trying to the victim. He is compelled to sit through a long dinner, with fun, jokes and chaff flying about, with an air of insouciance—a very difficult task. For beneath this assumption of indifference there is a high degree of emotional excitement. To the guest there is to such an occasion, with all its characteristic jollity and levity, a sober side fraught with sentiment and pathos. There is nothing a man prizes so much as genuine friendship and good fellowship, and to receive a formal proof of such feelings is a source of sentimental gratification. The good-bye to the prospective Benedict has a deeper meaning to him than it has to those who bid it. To him it means an almost complete severance of the intimacy that has bound him and them together. No matter how close the relations may continue to be, they will lack that element of reciprocal unreserved confidence, from which friendly familiarity rises. Chumminess between men is based principally upon the intimacy of dissipation—what might be called the Free Masonry of gallantry. When a man marries he naturally resigns from the fraternity, and it is for ever; for even should he fall from grace, and returning to his old habits seek to be readmitted within the fold, he will not be able to recover his former position. He will not be accepted, but merely tolerated. The man of the world understands all this, and to him there is in the good-bye and good wishes extended to him a meaning of sadness, which does not harmonize with the thoughtless boisterousness of his friends. Clairbeau.

A Great Compliment.

Little Jack—"You never was in the country much, I guess, Mr. Popinjay?"

Popinjay (delighted)—"Do you think so, my little fellow? Well, I have not been in the country for many years, but I used to live there when I was a little boy. You would not believe it, I suppose?"

Little Jack—"Dunno about that, but I guess sister would not. I know she thinks you never was in the country at all."

Popinjay (stil more delighted)—"Ah! Indeed?"

Little Jack—"Yes, she said you didn't even know beans."—*Philadelphia Call.*

Not Much of a Hunter.

But He Had a Surprising Run of Luck.

The following story is dated from Monticello N. Y., but the location does not matter much. It is just as good a story, no matter where it is located:

Frank Kent lives in the Sackett's Pond neighborhood, this county. The region is a wild one. Residents of the neighborhood coming to town during the past week have had much to relate about a recent hunting exploit, or series of exploits, of Frank Kent, who they, declare, is no hunter at that. A few days ago while he was at work in his yard he saw his dog suddenly make for the woods as fast as he could run. In a few minutes he heard the sounds of a struggle between the dog and some other animal. Kent got his gun and ran to the spot. He found his dog and a large red fox fighting. The fox whipped the dog and the latter sneaked back home. The fox ran into its burrow, at the mouth of which the fight occurred. Kent dug the fox out and started home with it alive. He had taken a few steps only when a small animal flashed across an opening in front of him, immediately followed by another. Close behind the two bounded a large animal. The first two were racoons. They were being pursued by a wildcat. The coons scrambled into a hollow log. The wildcat, seeing Kent, did not stop until it had gone a hundred yards further on. Then it took a position in a chestnut tree. Kent hastily took off one of his suspenders and tethered the fox to a chestnut sapling by both hind legs. He then ran to the hollow logs where the coons had taken refuge, and closed up both ends with chunks of wood. The wildcat still remained in the chestnut tree in plain sight. Kent walked toward it, but it showed no inclination to escape. Kent stood under the branch on which the wildcat crouched, not more than twenty-five feet above him. The animal prepared itself to spring upon him, but before it could do so Kent sent a rifle ball into its heart, and it fell to the ground and died almost instantly.

Before the report of the gun had died away Kent heard a noise off to his right hand in the underbrush, and he thought it was a cow that had wandered in the woods. He went into the brush toward the spot where the noise came from, and to his surprise discovered a large bear dragging itself along with both of its hind feet in a heavy steel trap, to which was attached a long chain. Kent was obliged to shoot the bear twice before he killed it. After waiting a few minutes to see whether he would be called upon to kill or capture anything more, Kent went back after his fox. He got there just in time, for by its struggles the fox had freed one of its legs, and would soon have gained its liberty. Kent carried the fox home and placed it in his smoke-house. Then he went out and brought the wildcat in. He next took a bag and went to the hollow log in which the coons were imprisoned. He removed the pieces of wood from one end and drew the mouth of the bag over the hole. He shoved a stick in at the other end of the log, and the coons ran out and into the bag. Kent drew the bag off of the log and carried the coons home alive and turned them into the wood-shed. Then he went out and dragged in the carcase of the bear. He has not found out yet where the bear and the trap joined company. Kent's exploit consumed fifteen minutes only. But his neighbors insist that he is no hunter.

Humor.

Fatherhood.

No Man is considered funny who can't turn out a joke on the mother-in-law. In the sense that "Bread is the staff of life, and whisky life itself," she is the staff of humor. Men fall back on her for a funny saying, just as readily as they do on their father-in-law, for more substantial comfort.

Who ever knew a joke on the mother-in-law, no matter how weak, that failed to rise a laugh?

If you see a man accompanied by a female a few years his elder (you know the mother-in-law is not, generally, much the senior of the husband) your first thought is his mother-in-law; and if there is any possible chance to get a listener, you will relate some old-time mother-in-law joke, and feel happy all day, because of your wit.

While mothers-in-law are an inexhaustable mine for funny people, motherhood is the never failing, good-as-long-as-water-runs, for the sentimental. It sounds and reads nice, and makes us soft every time the subject is touched, but who, in all past time, from the first writer down to the uprising of law-abiding citizens in Cincinnati, has ever given serious thought to the king bee of the whole caboodle—fatherhood?

In the name of everything that is good to drink—except gin—why does motherhood equal fatherhood?

Because of its gentleness and suffering? Well, is there no suffering in fatherhood? Yea, verily yea! fatherhood is a dizzy sufferer.

Who is it that has to bear the company of all his wife's relations every day after, and for weeks before, a case of motherhood at his house? why, fatherhood! Can motherhood suffer more?

Who is compelled to sleep with a carbon oil lamp in the room, turned down to smoke line, which gives him the headache, because you don't know what will happen before morning? Fatherhood! Who must get up in the middle of the night and go running all over town looking for Dr. D., because no other will do? Fatherhood.

After it is all over and fatherhood and motherhood are full of joy over childhood, who smiles like a saint, and feels like the devil when everybody says: it looks just like its papa! Why, poor, gentle, unloved, suffering fatherhood. He it is who gets up a dozen times during the night, and puts so many drops of paragoric in so much water to cure the colic in a baby that never drops any more than the nurse, who is snoring in the next room. How he wishes the "wind on the little darling's stomach" would form itself into a cyclone and blow her out of bed.

Fatherhood has a particular old chum whose name he wants to give childhood. It makes him flush with joy to think of the many times they have drunk the health of the first boy that should come to either of them. The one that got the first was to name it after the other. He suggests this to motherhood, who receives it with astonishment. She wants to name it after sister Sallie's fellow, he is so nice, and they are going to be married in the spring.

Fatherhood gives in realizing that in the future he is to take second place, and is kept around the house "for revenue only."

"Here is a poem which you may publish in your paper," said a young man, with eyes in a fine frenzy rolling as he entered the editorial door. "I dashed it off rapidly, in an idle moment, and you will find it in a rough state, as it were. You can make such correction as you think necessary."

"Ah, much obliged," said the editor. "I will give you a cheque for it at once."

"You are very kind," said the contributor. "I will be delighted."

"There you are," said the editor, handing him the cheque.

"Many thanks," exclaimed the young man. "I will bring you some other poems."

When he got to the door he suddenly paused, then came back.

"Excuse me," he said, "but you forgot to fill up the cheque. You have not written the date, nor the amount, nor have you signed your name."

"Oh," said the editor, "that is all right. You see, I have given you a cheque in its rough state, as it were. You can make such corrections as you think necessary."

The Baby's Prayer.

She knelt with her sweet hands folded;
Her fair little head bowed low:
While dead vines tapped at the window
And the air was thick with snow.
Without, earth dumb with winter;
Within, hearts dumb with care;
And up through the leaden silence
Rose softly the baby prayer.
"Bless all whom I love, dear Father,
And help me be good," she said.
Then, stirred by a sudden fancy,
She lifted the shining head.
Did she catch on the frozen maple
Some hint of the April green,
Or the breath of the woodland blossoms,
The drifts of the snow between?
"The beautiful trees," she whispered,
"Where the orioles used to sing;
They are tired of the cold, cold winter,
Oh, help them to grow in spring;
And the flowers that I loved to gather,
Lord bring them again in May,
The dear little violets, sleeping
Down deep in the ground to-day."
Ah, earth may be chill with snow-flakes,
And hearts may be cold with care,
But wastes of a frozen silence
Are bridged by the baby's prayer;
And lips that were dumb with sorrow
In Jubilant hope may sing;
For when earth is wrapped in winter
In the heart of the Lord 'tis spring.

Fun.

B—— has two traits in his character apparently contradictory. He is very fond of the society of ladies, and he is excessively careless in the matter of clean linen. The other day he said to a friend, "My dear boy, I had a charming experience the other evening. 'Twas at a very nice party, and, strange to say, I did not know a single woman in the crowd!"

"Indeed," said his friend, "you must surely have been at a party of washer-women!"

Delights of the Country.

A Parisian who has been living in the country for a few days is asked if he does not find it dull.

"Oh, no, not much. The first day of my arrival there was a big fire in the village; the next day a mad dog made things nice and lively; then a bull broke loose and went on a tour of inspection; then a villager tried to commit suicide, and we had a deal of trouble to bring him to life again after dragging him out of the water—in fact, for the last eight days, I have not had time to feel the least bit dull; it has been very nice!"

Beating a Gas Company.

Wiggings—My gracious! I don't see what is to become of me.

Spriggings—What is the matter now?

Wiggings—My gas bill for the three Winter months has just come in. Why, sir, it means ruination.

Spriggings—Oh, not at all. I had a gas bill of the same kind, and it just makes me laugh to think how I got the better of the company. They thought I would bankrupt myself to pay it, but, bless your stars, I did no such thing.

Wiggings—Why, how did you work it?

Sprigging—I just moved away and left my house on their hands.

Young minds in America grasp great truths quickly. A New York boy who had had a misunderstanding with one of his playmates was waiting while his mother prepared a green shade for his eyes.

"Ma," he said, "I wish I was a rich man."

"Why, my son?"

"Because I'd buy a pistol and shoot Jake Bolter."

"But you'd be tried for it just as much as if you were a poor man."

"Yes, but wouldn't be convicted just as much."

By a new law in Arkansas, no saloon can be built within 640 rods of a church. But the natives dodge this law by building the saloon first. Then they erect the church right across the road.

Tiring Him Out.

Mamma—"I met young Mr. Nicefellow on the street to-day, and told him frankly that, although he was welcome to come to see you, he should remember that you were young and needed plenty of sleep, and he therefore ought not to stay so late."

Nellie—"And what did he say?"

Mamma—"He shocked me awfully by insisting that you kept him from going."

Nellie—"O, the great big story-teller! I tried my best to tire him out so that he would go home."

Mamma—"Tried to tire him out! Why, how?"

Nellie—"By sitting on his lap."

Lament of a Rejected Lover.

(After Moore.)

The girls are all a fleeting show
For man's delusion given;
Their smiles of joy or tears of woe,
Deceitful come, deceitful go;
There's not one true—by Heaven!

They're false and light, and can assume
From early morn till even,
Fond love—bid hope arise and bloom
Within man's breast, then seal his doom
And all hope blight—by Heaven!

Their moods are like a stormy day,
All clouds, when tempest driven
By jealous fancies, they will sway
And make your life a troubled way
Until you long for Heaven.

"Yes, I am real sorry," said the hen-pecked husband, "sorry to know that our forests are being so rapidly destroyed. When they are gone I'm afraid they will make broom-sticks of iron."—*Lowell Citizen.*

The most delightful pet that's dumb
Is one who always is most mum
When husbands come home from a spree:
By jingo! that's the wife for me.

"Boss, I didn't know Colonel Jones stole dat money. I allus 'spected him of bein' an hones' man. White folks am gettin' to be mighty onreliable nowadays."—*Texas Siftings.*

"You needle little woman to do that for you," the chambermaid remarked, as, hearing a volley of terrific profanity from the commercial traveller's room, she looked in and saw him sewing a suspender button to his thumb.

"Sew it seams," the wretched man replied. "Button the hole, I think I've cotton to it myself."

"Eye, eye," quoth the chambermaid; "but you've tuck more time now than"——

"Knot sew," replied the missionary; "for a needle hath but one eye."

And longer had they sung, but just then the porter shouted: "En train for de seat of war! Buttoner, buttoner, rise!" And he rose, and with dispatch threaded his way to the train.

and all the necessary tools of trade were secreted about the nooks and crannies of the place in every direction. The whole of the things were removed to the detective office by the two officers in question, who discovered among the property and personal effects several documents belonging to the prisoner Duar, *alias* Eudice, now awaiting trial in the Melbourne Gaol. The house in which the plant was discovered was formerly occupied by a notorious burglar named Jones, who six months ago received a sentence of two years for burglary and stealing. The discoveries reflect very great credit upon the three officers who have been instrumental in bringing the offenders to justice.—"Argus."

It is not commonly known (remarks the "Herald") that under Mr. Shiels' Act, passed this year, entitled the Marriage and Matrimonial Causes Amendment Statue, one of the clauses relating to aggravated assaults on wives entitles the wife to apply to the justices at the court wherever the husband has been convicted of assaulting her for an order, and they have full power to make such an order, that the wife shall no longer be compelled to cohabit or live with her husband, and that the husband shall pay a certain sum weekly for the support of herself and children, and that this order made shall operate and have the same effect—until it is set aside or varied—as a decree for judicial seperation or protection order. This appears to afford a cheap mode for obtaining relief for injured wives.

Nelson Province Election.

Mr. THOMAS DOWLING

Will ADDRESS the ELECTORS in the

GOLDEN AGE HALL,

ON

Wednesday, 3rd September, 1884,

At 8 o'clock p.m.

Benevolent Society, Beaufort.

BALANCE SHEET for the year ending 30th June, 1883.

RECEIPTS.

	£	s.	d.
To Cash Balance	34	9	8
„ Subscriptions	51	0	3
„ Donations	6	9	5
„ Grant-in-aid	30	0	0
„ Refund	0	6	0
	£122	5	4

EXPENDITURE.

By Sustenance	79	17	4
„ Clothing	9	2	1
„ Medical Attendance	4	0	0
„ Medicine	8	14	0
„ Nursing the Sick	2	10	0
„ Balance in Bank	18	1	11
	£122	5	4

BALANCE SHEET for the year ending 30th June, 1884:—

RECEIPTS.

	£	s.	d.
To Balance in Bank	18	1	11
„ Subscriptions	42	13	10
„ Donations	17	10	1
„ Grant-in-aid	30	0	0
„ Concert	8	12	0
„ Refund on Medical Attendance ...	5	17	0
	£122	14	10

EXPENDITURE.

By Sustenance	67	12	6
„ Clothing	5	18	3
„ Medical Attendance... ...	14	0	0
„ Medicine	5	18	6
„ Loan and Sundries	1	3	6
„ Balance in Bank	28	2	1
	£122	14	10

Audited and found correct, August 26th, 1884.

A. E. SMITH.

E. STEWART, Hon. Secretary.

Working Miners Gold Mining Company, No-Liability, Waterloo.

NOTICE.—The undermentioned Shares, forfeited for non-payment of the 12th Call of three pence per share will be SOLD by PUBLIC AUCTION, at the Company's Office, Neill street, Beaufort, on SATURDAY, the 6th day of September, 1884, at 12 o'clock noon—Nos. 1 to 12,000, exclusive of those on which the said call has been paid.

JOHN HUMPHREYS, Manager.

SHIRE OF RIPON.

TENDERS, addressed to the President of the Shire of Ripon, and enclosing 5 per cent. deposit, will be received till 11 a.m. on Thursday, 4th September, 1884, for the following works:—

NORTH RIDING.

Contract No. 383.—Clearing, forming, draining, and metalling 2 chains of road on the east side of the Beaufort racecourse.

Contract No. 384.—Additions and alterations to the cottage at Jackson's reservoir.

WEST RIDING.

Contract No. 193.—Making a watering place on the new road about three miles west from Stockyard Hill.

Plans and specifications may be seen at the Shire Office, Beaufort.

H. H. JACKSON, Shire Engineer.

Beaufort, 22nd August, 1884.

Nelson Province Election.

I HEREBY GIVE NOTICE that THOMAS BROMELL, of Housley Park, Hamilton, Sheep Farmer, and THOMAS DOWLING, of Jallalabad, Darlington, have been duly Nominated for the office of Member of the Legislative Council for the Nelson Province, at the Election to be held for the said Province, in pursuance of a Writ issued the Twentieth day August, A.D. 1884; and in accordance with the said Writ a Poll will be taken for the Election of one of the said Candidates on THURSDAY, the Eleventh day of September, A.D. 1884, commencing at 8 o'clock in the forenoon and closing at 5 o'clock in the afternoon, at the following places:—

Camperdown, Skipton (within the division), Lismore, Terang, Cobden, Port Campbell, Pomborneit, and Darlington for the Hampden Division; and at Mortlake, Ellerslie, and Woorndoo for the Mortlake Division; and at Moyston, Mooney's Gap, Cathcart, Maroona, Wargania, Wickliffe, Bolac, Streatham, Buangor, Dobie's Bridge, Warrak, Elmhurst, Tatyoon, Jallukar, Raymney, Opossum Gully, and Ross's Bridge, for the Ararat Shire Division; and at Ararat for the Ararat Borough Division; and at Beaufort, Raglan, Waterloo, Stockyard Hill, Skipton (within the Division), Chepstowe, Carngham, and Middle Creek for the Ripon Division; and at Scarsdale, Linton, Haddon, Cape Clear, Illabrook, and Smythesdale for the Grenville Division; and at Learmonth, Coghill's Creek, Burrumbeet, and Miner's Rest for the Ballarat Division; and at Lexton, Amphitheatre, Springs, Evansford and Glenpatrick (within the division) for the Lexton Division; and at Avoca, Homebush, Natte Yallock, Redbank, Moonambel, Landsborough, Crowlands, Glenpatrick, (within the division), Barkly, and Bung Bong for the Avoca Division; and at Great Western, Glenorchy, Illawarra, Joel Joel, Malakoff, Parish of Stawell, Marnoo, Wallaloo, Warranook, and Wirchilleba for the Stawell Shire Division; and at Stawell for the Stawell Borough Division.

RICHARD DAWBARN OLLARD,
Returning Officer for Nelson Province.

Stawell, 25th August, 1884.

V. R.

GOVERNMENT ADVERTISEMENTS.

Department of Public Works,
Melbourne, 18th August, 1884.

TENDERS will be received, subject to the Conditions of Tendering, for Addition in Wood to Teacher's Quarters and Sundry Works State School No. 844, Streatham, until Twelve o'clock on Thursday, the 4th September.

Particulars may be learnt at the school and on application to the Superintending Inspector of School Buildings, Ballarat.

The amount of the preliminary deposit to accompany the Tender is £5, and the amount of the deposit as cash security for the due performance of the Contract is 5 per cent.

The Board of Land and Works will not necessarily accept the lowest or any Tender.

ALFRED DEAKIN,
Commissioner of Public Works.

Application for a Gold Mining Lease.

IN pursuance of the Act of Parliament 20 Victoria No. 291, Section 41, it is hereby notified that after the expiration of one month from the date hereof it is intended to grant the lease undermentioned, subject to such excisions, modifications, and reservations as may be necessary:—

ARARAT DISTRICT. RAGLAN DIVISION.

No. 1069, 15 years; P. Blackmore; 52a. 1r. 21p.; Waterloo Flat. Excising the sold land.

J. F. LEVIEN,
Minister of Mines.

Office of Mines,
Melbourne, 22nd August, 1884.

NOTICE.

PERSONS found TRESPASSING in my bush paddock, on the Stockyard Hill road, will be PROSECUTED after this date.

ROBERT KIRKPATRICK.

Stockyard Hill, 25th August, 1884.

The Electors of Nelson Province.

GENTLEMEN,—I have been requested by a large number of my fellow-colonists in this portion of the electorate to allow myself to be nominated as a Candidate for a seat in the Legislative Council. To this I have replied, placing myself in their hands.

I think it well that one member out of three should reside in the southern portion of the Province, for the more efficient representation of the whole.

It is my intention to go to the poll. I ask you, then, for your votes and interest. I hope to place before the electors an epitome of my political views, and address and personally visit as many as time and circumstances will permit.

In the political world, peace and prosperity reigns, and I never knew a time when there was less to agitate the public mind.

I am much pleased with the action taken by the present Government in their desire to bring about a Federation of the various Colonies in Australia. If I should have the honor to be returned as your representative, it will be my earnest desire to remove the obstacles which stand in the way of the consummation of this most desirable object.

I am a free trader by conviction, but would never think of interfering with those industries which may have been started under the protective policy of the country. I shall, however, hail with delight any wish of the majority of my fellow colonists to return to Free-trade Principles.

The Education Act is on the Statute Book—an inestimable boon to the rising generation of this Colony. There is not likely to be any legislation in this direction, except, perhaps, the introduction of Bible Reading in State schools. As that Book contains the only Moral Code I know of, I would support a measure for its introduction, at any rate of its moral teaching. I maintain that, as the State has undertaken the education of the young, it is in duty bound not to lose sight of the Moral training of those committed to its charge.

I am in favor of Local Option, and the best means for accomplishing this object will receive my most thoughtful attention.

I am in favor of the Bill to enable mining to be carried on on private property, provided that compensation is given and all existing contracts and agreements are respected.

I have been connected with Local Government since its inception, having held a seat under the old Road Boards. I would give Local Boards more power, defining those powers more closely than they are at present, the object being to relieve the Central Government as much as possible. The present subsidy should be continued. I feel certain such money would be more beneficially and economically spent than in any other way.

The extension of Railway must go on. I am in favor of completing the trunk, or through lines, and making such feeders as will assist to make those already constructed more profitable. In conclusion, Gentlemen, I shall, if elected, be glad to have your suggestion and advice in all matters connected with the good Government of this, our adopted country.

Yours faithfully,
THOMAS DOWLING.

Jallalabad, Darlington, 24th August, 1884.

To the Electors of the Nelson Province.

GENTLEMEN,—I have the honor to inform you that it is my intention to ask for a renewal of your confidence as one of your representatives for the Legislative Council.

Two of the questions now before Parliament are the Land Bill and the Mining on Private Property Bill

The former measure commends itself to my judgement, care being taken to prevent the alienation of an acre of auriferous land.

In the latter Bill, provision was made by the Government for continuing existing agreements between miners and owners for a period of seven years from the 1st of this month. Understanding that it was the wish of the miners to extend this term, I supported an amendment for increasing it to 15 years, but recognising the urgent demand for a settlement of this much-vexed question, I shall be prepared, rather than lose the Bill, to support the Government proposals.

As in the past, I shall continue to urge the inclusion of the lines of the railway from Ararat to Avoca and Port Campbell to Camperdown, and the black line in any Railway Bill submitted to Parliament.

It is my intention before the day of election to visit the various centres of the Province and more fully explain my views.

I have the honor to be,
Gentlemen,
Your Obedient Servant,
THOMAS BROMELL.

JOHN HUMPHREYS,

COMMISSION & INSURANCE AGENT,

ACCOUNTANT, ETC.,

Neill Street, Beaufort.

RENTS AND DEBTS COLLECTED.

Secretary and Manager of the Kingfisher G.M.C., Beaufort.

Agent for the South British Fire and Marine Insurance Company.

Agency Business of all kinds attended to.

Geelong Wool Sales.

We shall hold AUCTION SALES of WOOL on each

TUESDAY AND THURSDAY,

throughout the coming season (excepting Tuesday the 4th November, Melbourne Cup Day).

To keep pace with the rapid growth of our consignments we have again added to our Warehouse by the erection of Two Floors, measuring 60 x 132 feet. This makes our New Sample Room the LARGEST IN VICTORIA and will enable us to display every lot to the best advantage.

We draw attention to some of the advantages we have to offer for the sale of Western and Wimmera clips:

A SAVING IN CHARGES AND FREIGHT,

on, as compared to Melbourne, of about

SEVEN SHILLINGS PER BALE.

The ATTENDANCE of all the EUROPEAN and AMERICAN BUYERS, and in addition, a

LARGER LOCAL CONSUMPTION

Of Wool than is in any other Australian Town.

THE SITUATION OF OUR WAREHOUSE, which is within a STONE'S THROW of the SHIPPING,

and in close proximity to the Sale Room, thus enabling buyers, at a minimum inconvenience, to re-examine any lots which may have been passed in at auction.

THE CAREFUL VALUATION

and Personal Attention of each Member of the Firm.

Trusting that our efforts to provide Growers with every facility for the Sale of their Wool in this Colony, will meet with a correspondingly increased support,

We are, etc.,

Dennys, Lascelles, Austin and Co.

Geelong, 20th August, 1884.

CHEMICALS AND DRUGS,

STANDARD PATENT MEDICINES,

Hair and Tooth Brushes,

TOILET ARTICLES, PERFUMERY, SOAPS,

SHOULDER BRACES, TRUSSES.

SPONGES,

AND ALL VARIETIES OF

DRUGGISTS' SUNDRIES.

Physicians' Prescriptions carefully compounded, and orders answered with care and despatch.

A. ANDREWS,

PHARMACEUTICAL CHEMIST,

NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT.

Martin and Co.'s Homeopathic Medicines.

A. A. wishes to notify that he has been appointed Agent for the above preparations by Messrs. MARTIN and CO., Collins street, Melbourne.

SPECIAL

CLEARING SALE,

PRIOR TO STOCK-TAKING,

OF

Drapery,

Men's and Boys' Clothing,

Boots and Shoes.

GREAT REDUCTIONS

NOW ON AT

GEO. H. COUGLE'S,

Cash Drapery Store,

HAVELOCK STREET, BEAUFORT.

SPECTACLES TO SUIT ALL SIGHTS.

Watches, Clocks, Musical Boxes, and all kinds of Jewelry repaired, and guaranteed for Twelve months.

All Watches and Clocks guaranteed for twelve months, and sold at the lowest possible prices.

Meanowski and Hamburger

BEG to inform the residents of Beaufort and district that they have commenced business as Watchmakers and Jewellers. Silversmiths, Opticians, &c., in Neill street, Beaufort, next door to Mrs. Moore's, and in view supplying a want long felt in this district. hope to merit a fair share of public patronage.

Watches. Watches. Watches.
Clocks. Clocks. Clocks.
Jewellery. Jewellery. Jewellery.

On Sale

AT

JEREMIAH SMITH'S

TIMBER YARD,

CORNER OF LIVINGSTONE & WILLOBY STREETS—

American shelving boards
Du lumber do
6 x 1 T and G Scotch flooring
6 x ½ do do lining
6 x ½ do do flooring
American and Baltic deals, all sizes
4 cut pine weatherboards
6 do do
American clear pine
1in., 1½in., 1¼in., 1¼in., cedar, wide and narrow boards
Cedar table legs, all sizes
French casements, doors, sashes
Mouldings, architraves, skirtings
Broad palings and shingles
A stock of all sizes of hardwood always on hand
Also, GEELONG LIME.

NEXT TO POLICE STATION

JOHN HARRIS,

MINING AGENT

AND

SHARE BROKER,

BEAUFORT.

Member of the Ballarat Stock Exchange

HARRIS & TROY,

PRODUCE DEALERS BEAUFORT

Agents for

Broadbent Bros. and Co.,

Wm. M'Culloch and Co

Permewan, Wright and Co.,

FORWARDING, COMMISSION & RAILWAY AGENTS & LICENSED CARRIERS.

To Let,

FOR a term of years, all that Valuable Farm Land, containing 234a., situated near the Bald Hill, on the Lake Goldsmith road. Apply to

JAMES COWANS, Beaufort.

Advances on Wool, Grain, etc.,

Stock, Stations, and Station Produce of all kinds.

NEW ZEALAND LOAN AND MERCANTILE AGENCY COMPANY (Limited),

Capital, £3,000,000.
Reserve Fund, £200,000.

Make Liberal Cash Advances

ON

STATION SECURITIES,

ENSUING CLIPS OF WOOL, GRAIN, ETC.,

FOR SALE IN MELBOURNE

Or SHIPMENT to LONDON.

Auction Sales of Wool held every week through the season.

Auction Sales of Tallow, Hides, Sheepskins, Leather, etc., three times a week throughout the year.

Auction Sales of Grain, Flour, etc. Held every Wednesday.

DAVID ELDER, Manager.
I. YOUNGHUSBAND,
Wool and Produce Manager.

Melbourne Wool and Grain Warehouses, Collins street west.

W. BAKER,

Furniture, Kindloth Blind, and Bedding Manufacturer,

OPPOSITE STATE SCHOOL, BEAUFORT.

A Large Assortment of Furniture in Stock at very Low Prices.

CALL SOLICITED.

Merchants, Storekeepers, and Hawkers supplied.

Straw Mattresses, from 7s. 6d. upwards.

Geelong Wool Sales.

GEORGE HAGUE & CO.

Will hold Sales of Wool every Tuesday during the ensuing Season.

TO keep pace with the rapid strides their business has been making they have been compelled to greatly extend their Warehouse accommodation by the addition of a large building at the rear, 170 feet long, which will be completed in time for the coming season, and will make their Warehouse one of the largest and most convenient in the Colony. Every improvement that experience can suggest has been adopted in the new buildings, and the new showrooms are admirably adapted for the exhibition of Clips to the best possible advantage. A steady south light, which is so necessary to the efficient display of the superior Western Wools, being a special feature.

Every lot, no matter how small, is carefully examined prior to sale, and protected up to full market value.

They act as SELLING BROKERS ONLY, which is a further guarantee that all consignments will be placed at utmost market value.

CASH ADVANCES made on the ensuing clip.

CHARGES the lowest ruling in the colony, and growers will find they effect a

Saving of Seven Shillings

per bale by selling at Geelong instead of Melbourne.

ACCOUNT SALES and proceeds forwarded invariably three days after sale.

WOOLPACKS and station stores supplied at lowest market rates.

Only One Shilling per bale is charged for Receiving, Weighing, Warehousing, and Delivering Wool intended for shipment to the London market.

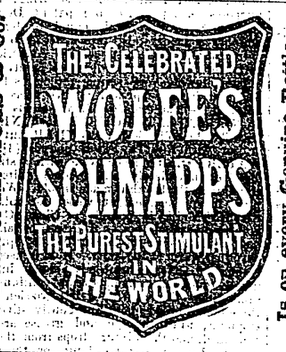
Separate Warehouses have been provided for the sale of

SHEEPSKINS, HIDES, TALLOW, and other station produce.

Special arrangements have been made with Permewan Wright & Co. and Broadbent Bros. to receive and forward Wool from all railway stations in the colony to our store.

GEORGE HAGUE & CO.,
Wool Brokers.

Geelong, 1st July, 1884.



The Name of M. MOSS & Co. is on every Genuine Bottle.

INFINITELY SUPERIOR to Brandy or Whisky, and is now the

Most Popular Drink throughout the Colonies.

Certified by the Medical Profession as "THE PUREST STIMULANT PROCURABLE."

As a Tonic and Stimulant cannot be surpassed, giving tone and life to the system.

The Purest Spirit in the World.

UDOLPHO WOLFE'S SCHIEDAM AROMATIC SCHNAPPS has been a quarter of a century before the public, and its sale is steadily increasing, while hundreds of imitations have appeared and disappeared, leading only ruin and disgrace to all connected with them. The public should no longer be duped by injurious, cheap, fiery compounds, imitations of the genuine WOLFE'S SCHNAPPS.

The public are strongly advised to purchase original unopened bottles, as the Custom Authorities have found it necessary to prosecute a large number of Publicans under the Trade Marks Act, and they have fined up to £10, and £10 10s. costs, for selling inferior spirits over the bar, representing it to be the GENUINE WOLFE'S SCHNAPPS.

M. MOSS & CO.,
MELBOURNE AND SYDNEY,
SOLE AGENTS
WOLFE'S SCHNAPPS

JUST ARRIVED.

38 CASES AND BALES

OF

WINTER DRAPERY

AND

BOOTS AND SHOES.

The Largest and Best Assortment ever offered in this district, including

NOVELTIES! NOVELTIES! NOVELTIES!

Of every description. All bought at Heavy Discounts, and to be sold at Lowest Cash Prices.

NOW ON SALE AT

WOTHERSPOON BROS. & CO.'S,

NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT.

HAWKES BROS.,

IRON AND STEEL MERCHANTS

Importers of English, American, and Continental

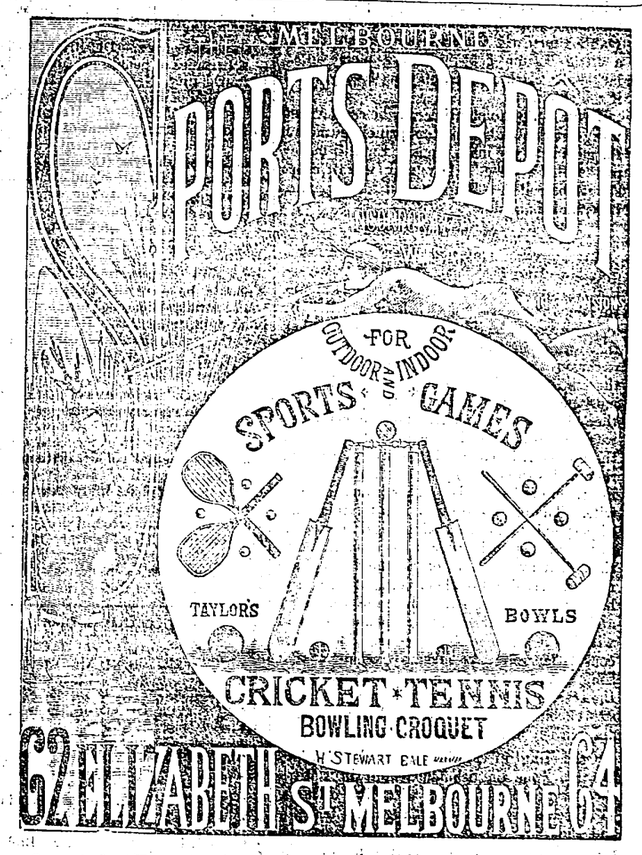
HARDWARE,

HAVE on SALE, at LOWEST PRICES, a LARGE and WELL-ASSORTED STOCK of FURNISHING IRONMONGERY, BUILDERS' IRONMONGERY, Bar Iron, Orb Galvanized Iron, Steel of all Kinds, Powder, Fuze, Plough Fittings, Ryland's Wire, Galvanized Wire, Carpenters' and Blacksmiths' Tools, Kerosene, Boiled, Castor, and Other Oils, Paints, Colors, Glass, Paperhangings, Brushware, Water Pipes, Fittings and Cocks, Leather, Grindery, etc.

Having made alterations in our premises, we are now enabled to offer Furniture, Bedsteads Bedding, and Bedding Material as low as any house in the colony.

NOTE THE ADDRESS:

HAWKES BROS., Neill street, Beaufort.



Agent for Beaufort: P. DE BAERE, Watchmaker, etc.

WOOL. WOOL. WOOL.

TO SHEEP FARMERS, SELECTORS, AND OTHERS.

E. J. STRICKLAND'S

Ballarat

WOOL, HIDE, SKIN AND TALLOW AUCTION ROOMS,

Lydiard-street north, near Railway Station.

Established 1869.

ACTS AS SELLING BROKER ONLY.

E. J. S. in again thanking his numerous constituents, the Sheep Farmers and selectors (whose business he makes a specialty) for their liberal support during the past season, can confidently recommend this market as the best in the colony for the SALE of SMALL CLIPS, as past seasons' prices will show. I have therefore much pleasure of soliciting the favor of your support and interest.

LIBERAL CASH ADVANCES MADE, whether in sale here, Melbourne or Geelong.

Prompt Account Sales.

Charges—Lowest in the colony.

SALE DAY—THURSDAYS.

Any of the forwarding agents will receive consignments, pay all charges, and forward with despatch.

VICTORIA INSURANCE COMPANY Limited.

Capital—ONE MILLION STERLING.

Chairman—HON. HENRY MILLER.

FIRE, MARINE, LIFE, and GUARANTEE.

24 Market street, Melbourne.

JOSEPH COLLIE, Secretary.

Agent for Beaufort—W. EDWARD NICKOLS.

ON SALE,

CAMERON'S CELEBRATED TOBACCO, "VICTORY" brand, at 3s. per lb., or 4d. per plug.

H. P. HENNINGSEN
Havelock Street, Beaufort

NOTICE.

POISON is laid down in the Langi Kal Kal paddocks during lambing. Trespassers with dogs will be prosecuted.

THOS. TINDALE, Manager.

NOW READY.

Price Sixpence, By Post Eightpence.

A NEW WORK ON THE

REPRODUCTIVE ORGANS

BY

R. J. POULTON.

The above work is a popular treatise on The REPRODUCTIVE ORGANS, showing their Construction, Functions, and the Derangements to which they are liable. This little book is one which may be perused with advantage by all who are desirous of obtaining information on a subject which ought to form a portion of the Education of the Male sex. A knowledge of this subject is undoubtedly of incalculable value, as by it many of the ills which afflict after life may be avoided or remedied.

Copies will be forwarded under strict cover to any address on receipt of postage stamps issued by any of the colonies.

R. J. POULTON,
186 BOURKE STREET EAST,
MELBOURNE.

W. EDWARD NICKOLS,

AUCTIONEER,

King street, Beaufort, and Queen street, Ararat

Estate and Financial Agent, Arbitrator and Valuer, Wools Grain, and Money Broker.

Estate managed for Absentees and Others.

Correspondent and Valuer for the Ballarat Banking Company, Limited.

Agent for the Victoria Fire and Life Insurance Companies.

Agent for the Mutual Assurance Society of Victoria Limited.

Houses and Land bought or sold

Rents and Debts collected.

Trust and Agency Business of all kinds attended

Attend at Beaufort on Mondays and Saturdays, any other day by appointment.

Note the Address:

W. EDWARD NICKOLS,

AUCTIONEER BEAUFORT.

A ROMANCE IN REAL LIFE.

About thirty years ago a man and woman were married at the parish church, Preston, so it is stated, but shortly after they separated, both being out of work. The husband enlisted in the army, yet only for a short time, after which he "proceeded" to Australia to seek "fresh woods and pastures new," his better half remaining in town and following the humble occupation of a charwoman. Still, the more strange portion of the affair is that the other day a gentleman, handsomely attired, put up at the Victorian hotel, and after a lapse of perhaps half an hour despatched a messenger to make inquiries respecting a woman whom he once knew to be his wife. The search, though puzzling at the commencement, proved successful, the querist returning with words which afforded the greatest pleasure to the gentleman at the hotel. The fact is that his wife had been discovered occupied at her work in a lane adjoining that stretch of greensward called "The Marsh;" yet that it was true she could not even imagine. However, an interview between the two was arranged, when the elderly gentleman declared himself to be her husband. At first the lady declined to entertain such an idea, but subsequent conversation, and presents of an auriferous description, convinced her that she stood in the presence of her long-lost husband. The pair have since left Preston to take up their abode in Belfast.

GARDENING FOR AUGUST.

Kitchen Garden.—This month will close the season for planting fruit trees, etc., so that all diligence must be used. August is the chief month for sowing seeds of various kinds—such as cabbage, cauliflower, carrot, leek, lettuce, onions, parsley, parsnip, peas, radish spinach, salsafy, and scorzonera. If frames are obtainable, make up hot-beds for early cucumbers, melons, vegetable marrows, etc. Tomatoes may be sown in pots in a frame for planting out in October. Plant Jerusalem artichokes and main crop of potatoes. Plant out cabbages, cauliflowers, leeks, onions.

Flower Garden.—If the manuring and digging of the flower garden be not completed before now, it should be attended to at once. Tall-growing annuals will require tying up. Propagate fuchsias, chrysanthemums, and climbers from cuttings. Re-pot plants commencing growth and wanting pot-room, Dahlias for early flowering may be started in a little bottom heat; seedling memophilan larkspurs, clarkias, etc., may be transplanted if too thick.

Farm.—Potato planting may be commenced now, but September is the principle month for getting in the main crops. English barley can still be sown. Oat and wheat crops should be rolled. Prepare land for sorghum, beet, and mangold.

In America there are often "mock weddings" at "church sociables," and now we see that, the other day, at a Dundee School picnic, three couples were "married in a joke" by a minister. The idea was suggested when they were in the railway carriage, and so enthusiastically was the matter pressed that the minister could not escape performing the mock ceremony. Three of the young men then chose their partners, and the ceremony was carried through in the orthodox fashion, the minister, in concluding, gravely declaring the parties to be legally married, and reminding them of the relative duties of husband and wife. The parties are now in a terrible state of perplexity and are taking legal advice as to their real position; for it has been hinted to them that by the law of Scotland they are really married, all of them being of age, and having gone through the marriage ceremony and declared their acceptance as husband and wife in the presence of witnesses. It is some consolation to know, says an exchange, that some of them are sincerely hopeful that this is the case; but it is reported that others are not so well blessed with their haphazard choice, and wish it were otherwise.

Cricketing in Pekin is not the leather-hunting game Englishmen delight in. With the Pekinese it is fighting with live crickets. The insects are captured and regularly trained, and the "sportsmen" wager heavily on the result of the match. The fight seems a rough-and-tumble kind of affair. The combatants seize each other by the body, and pommel each other with their pointed mandibles until one retires, or is hauled out of the cardboard box which forms the arena.

In torrid climates it is no exaggeration to say that Udolpho Wolfe's Schiedam Aromatic Schnapps is an invaluable adjuvant. It is but reasonable to assert, that in such a heat-oppressed atmosphere it is simply indispensable. There the lassitude incident to the temperature needs shaking off, as an uncomely garment, from the frame it mars, and the languor that is sure to follow sits like an incubus upon the sufferer. To exercise all these symptoms use Wolfe's Schnapps.

Never Return.—It is said that one out of very four real invalids who go to foreign countries to recover health never return, except as a corpse. The undertakers, next to the hotel-keepers have the most profitable business. This excessive mortality may be prevented and patients saved and cured under the care of friends and loved ones at home, if they will but use Hop Bitters in time. Read.

TOWLE'S PENNYROYAL AND STEEL PILLS FOR FEMALES quickly correct all irregularities, and relieve the distressing symptoms so prevalent with the sex. Boxes 2s 9d., of all Chemists. Prepared only by E. T. Towle, Chemist, Nottingham, England. Agents for Melbourne—Rocke, Tompsitt & Co., Wholesale Druggists: Hemmons and Co., Wholesale Druggists; William Ford & Co., 67, Swanston Street.

A CARD.—To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretion of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c.. I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self addressed envelope and sixpence to prepay postage to the Rev. Joseph T. Inman, Station D, New York City, U.S.A.

Consumers of Wolfe's Schnapps especially those taking it medicinally, should purchase it only by the bottle, and thus ensure the genuine article, as there is a fraudulent imitation in the market. Large and small bottles are obtainable at every respectable hotel and Wine and Spirit Merchant's in the colony. The name of M. Moss and Co. is on the top label of the yellow wrapper.

THE BAD AND WORTHLESS

Are never *imitated* or *counterfeited*. This is especially true of a family medicine, and it is positive proof that the remedy *imitated* is of the highest value. As soon as it had been tested and proved by the whole world that Hop Bitters was the purest, best and most valuable family medicine on earth, many imitations sprung up and began to steal the notices in which the press and the people of the country had expressed the merits of H. B., and in every way trying to induce suffering invalids to use their stuff instead, expecting to make money on the credit and good name of H. B. Many others started nostrums put up in similar style to H. B., with variously devised names in which the word "Hop" or "Hops" were used in a way to induce people to believe they were the same as Hop Bitters. All such pretended remedies or cures no matter what their style or name is, and especially those with the word "Hop" or "Hops" in their name or in any way connected with them or their name, are imitations or counterfeits. Beware of them. Touch none of them. Use nothing but genuine American Hop Bitters, with a bunch or cluster of green Hops on the white label, and Dr. Soule's name blown in the glass. Trust nothing else. Druggists and Chemists are warned against dealing in imitations or counterfeits.

Floriline!—For the Teeth and Breath.—A few drops of the liquid "Floriline" sprinkled on a wet tooth-brush produces a pleasant lather, which thoroughly cleanses the teeth from all parasites or impurities, hardens the gums, prevents tartar, stops decay, gives to the teeth as peculiar pearly-whiteness, and a delightful fragrance to the breath. It removes all unpleasant odour arising from decayed teeth or tobacco smoke. "The Fragrant Floriline," being composed in part of honey and sweet herbs, is delicious to the taste, and the greatest toilet discovery of the age. Price 2s. 6d., of all Chemists and Perfumers. Wholesale depot removed to 33, Farringdon Road, London.

Sufferers from Wind on the Stomach, Indigestion, Costiveness, Giddiness, Sick Headache, Heartburn, Disturbed Sleep, Palpitation of the Heart, Colic, Ague, Biliousness, Liver Complaints, Skin Eruptions, &c., shouldlose no time in availing themselves of that most excellent medicine—"PAGE WOODCOCK'S WIND PILLS," which for 30 years has held the first place in the world as an effectual antidote to the above and all complaints arising from a disordered state of the stomach, bowels, or liver. Tonic, invigorating and purifying, they form the best remedy extant. Sold by all Medicine Vendorsin boxes at 1s., 1½d., 2s. 9d., and 4s. 6d. each. Proprietor, Page D. Woodcock, Lincoln, England.

Oxygen is Life.—Dr. Bright's Phosphodyne—Multitudes of people are hopelessly suffering from Debility, Nervous and Liver Compaints, Depression of Spirits, Hypochondria, Timidity, Indigestion, Failure of Hearing, Sight, and Memory, Lassitude, Want of Power, &c., whose cases admit of a permanent cure by the new remedy Phosphodyne (Ozonic Oxygen), which at once allays all irritation and excitement, imparts new energy and life to the enfeebled constitution, and rapidly cures every stage of these hitherto incurable and distressing maladies. Sold by all chemists and druggists throughout the globe. Caution.—Phosphorus is sometimes sold in the form of Pills and Lozenges; it should be generally known that every form where solid particles of Phosphorous are in combination is dangerous. It is therefore necessary that the public should be cautioned against the use of any form of Phosphrous not perfectly soluble in water.

Valuable Discovery for the Hair.—If your hair is turning grey or white, or falling off, use "The Mexican Hair Renewer," for it will positively restore in every case Grey or White hair to its original colour, without leaving the disagreeable smell of most "Restorers." It makes the hair charmingly beautiful, as well as promoting the growth of the hair on bald spots, where the glands are not decayed. Ask your chemist for "The Mexican Hair Renewer," sold by Chemists and Perfumers everywhere at 3s. 6d. per bottle. Wholesale depot removed to 33, Farringdon Road, London.

FOR COUGHS AND COLDS.

KAY'S COMPOUND OF LINSEED, Aniseed, Senega, Squill, Tolu, &c., with Chlorodyne.

KAY'S COMPOUND, a demulcent expectorant, for Coughs and Colds.

KAY'S COMPOUND for Cough's and Colds, is equally serviceable for Horses and Cattle,

KAY'S TIC PILLS, a specific in Neuralgia, Face-ache, &c.

COAGULINE.—Cement for Broken Articles. Sold everywhere.
Imported by all Merchants, and sold by all Chemists &c. Sole Makers—Kay BROS., Stockport, England.

REMEDY FREE!—A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, &c., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self-cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers. Address J. H. REEVES, Esq., 43 Chatham Street, New York City, U. S. A.

Beaufort Post Office.

Time Table, 1884.

Post Town	Mails arrive at Beaufort	Mails close at Beaufort
Melbourne...	6 a.m 12.10 p.m 10 p.m	8.45 a.m 5 p.m.
Geelong	Ditto	Ditto
Ballarat	Ditto	Ditto
Trawalla	Ditto	Ditto
Raglan	4.15 p.m	9.15 a.m
Chute	Ditto	Ditto
Waterloo	Ditto	Ditto
Main Lead	Ditto	Ditto
Sailor's Gully	4.15 p.m	Ditto
Stockyard Hill	Ditto	Ditto
Ararat...	9.31 a.m 5.20 p.m	11.45 a.m 9.20 p.m
Buangor	Ditto	Ditto
Eurambeer	4 30 p.m	1 p.m
Shirley	Ditto	Dittto

The mails for Ararat, Melbourne, Ballarat, Geelong, Buangor, and Trawalla are despatched twice daily.

Mails for Waterloo are despatched daily.

Mails for Shirley, and Eurambeen are despatched three times a week—Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays.

Mails for Main Lead, Raglan, and Chute are despatched three times a week—Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays.

Mails for Stockyard Hill and Sailor's Gully (a loose bag to Lake Goldsmith) are despatched three times a week—Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays.

Throat Affections and Hoarseness.—All suffering from irritation of the throat and hoarseness will be agreeably surprised at the almost immediate relief afforded by the use of "Brown's Bronchial Troches." These famous "lozenges" are now sold by most respectable chemists in this country at 1s. 1½d. per box. People troubled with a "hacking cough," a "slight cold," or bronchial affections, cannot try them too soon, as similar troubles, if allowed to progress, result in serious Pulmonary and Asthmatic affections. See that the words "Brown's Bronchial Troches" are on the Government Stamp around each box.—Prepared by John I. Brown & Sons, Boston, U.S. European depot, removed to 33, Farringdon Road, London.

£1 Free Gifts!—The proprietors of Wolfe's Schiedam Aromatic Schnapps, to induce the destruction and prevent the improper use of their wrappers and labels, and thus further protect the Public against fraud and deception, have inclosed in the wrappers or under the label on the quart bottles, since 1st October, 1878, and continue to inclose in every day's packing throughout the year, THREE £1 ORDERS, which are drawn upon the undersigned, and which will be cashed by them on presentation. To secure these Gifts, the Public must be careful to ask for, and accept nothing but the Genuine Udolpho Wolfe's Schnapps, with our name upon the top label M. Moss & Co., Wynyard Lane, Sydney.

Victorian Railways.

TIME TABLE.
FROM MELBOURNE TO STAWELL

Leave—Melbourne 6.30 a.m, 11.10 a.m, 4.10 p.m. 7 p.m
Arrive at Geelong 8.13 a.m 12.57 a.m 6.15 p.m 8.22 p.m
Leave—Geelong 8.25 a.m, 1.12 a.m, 6.35 p.m, 8.37 p.m
Arrive at Ballarat 10.30 am 3.20 a.m 9 p.m 10 20 p.m
Leave—Ballarat 6 a.m 10.50 a.m 3.45 p.m 10.35 p.m.
Burrumbeet 6.40 a.m 11.21 a.m, 4.25 p.m
Beaufort 7.30 a.m 12.4 a.m 5.22 p.m 12.0 a.m.
Buangor, 8.25 a.m, 12.40 a.m, 6.7 pm
Arrive at Ararat 9.10 am 1.16 pm, 6.50 p.m. 1.25 p.m.
Leave—Ararat, 9.20 a.m, 1.31 a.m, 7.1 a.m
Arrive at Stawell 10.20 a.m, 2.26 p.m, 7.55 a.m

FROM STAWELL TO MELBOURNE

Leave—Stawell 6 45 a.m, 10.45 p.m, 3.5 p.m 9.30 p.m.
Arrive At Ararat 7.39 a.m 11.45 p.m 3.59 p.m
Leave—Ararat, 7.49 a.m, 11.55 p.m, 4.9 p.m
Buangor 8.25 am 12.45 p.m 4.45 pm
Beaufort 9.2 a.m 1.30 p.m 5.25 p m
Burrumbeet 9.43 a.m 2.16 p.m, 6.7 p.m.
Arrive At Ballarat 10.21 am, 3.10 pm, 6.45 p.m 1.30am
Leave—Ballarat 6.40 a.m, 11.30 a.m, 3.25 p.m, 7.10 p.m
Arrive at Geelong 8.30 a.m 1.39 p.m 6.5 p.m 9.5 p.m.
Leave—Geelong, 8.40 a.m, 1.54 pm, 6.30 pm, 9.15 p.m
Arrive At Melbourne, 10.15 a.m, 3.41 pm, 8.35 p.m. 10.46 p.m.

FROM ARARAT to HAMILTON and PORTLAND

Arrive At Ararat, 1.16 p.m.
Leave Ararat, 1.50 p.m.
Wickliffe Road, 2.51 p.m.
Glen Thompson, 3.25 p.m.
Leave Glen Thompson, 3.30 p.m.
Arrive At Dunkeld, 4 p.m.
Hamilton, 4.50 p.m.
Leave Hamilton, 5.5 p.m.
Arrive At Portland, 7.20 p.m.

FROM PORTLAND and HAMILTON to ARARAT and MELBOURNE.

Leave Portland, 10.15 a.m.
Arrive at Hamilton, 12.32 a.m.
Leave Hamilton, 12.47 a.m.
Arrive At Ararat, 3.51 p.m.
Leave Ararat, 4.9 p.m.
Arrive At Melbourne, 11.15 p.m.

FARES.

Beaufort to	First-class	Second-class
Trawalla	1s 0d	0s 9d
Burrumbeet	2s 6d	1s 9d
Windermere	3s 6d	2s 0s
Ballarat	5s 0d	3s 0d
Geelong	14s 0d	9s 0d
Melbourne	21s 0d	13s 6d
Beaufort to	First-class	Second-class.
Buangor	2s 6d	2s 0d
Ararat	5s 0d	3s 6d
Armstrongs	6s 0d	4s 0d
Great Western	6s 6d	4s 6d
Stawell	8s 0d	5s 6d

ADVERTISEMENTS received for insertion in this Paper, in England, by CLARKE SON and PLATT, 85 Gracechurch street, London.

Important Discovery.

GREENBANK ALKALI CO.'S PATENT POWDERED DOUBLE REFINED 98 per cent.
CAUSTIC SODA
Makes the Finest Hard Soap absolutely without Boiling!!

No special apparatus required. By simply mixing with tallow refuse grease, or oil, any quantity of soap can be made at a time, from ten pounds in a few minutes to ten tons in a few hours. Quality superior, and cost much less than any boiled soap; when refuse grease or oil can be obtained the best hard soap can be made, costing only a half-penny a pound!!

This article is the most highly concentrated alkali obtainable. For all washing, scouring, and cleaning purposes each pound of our patent Double Refined Caustic Soda Powder is equal to ten pounds of ordinary soda crystals, thus effecting a great saving of freight and carriage to distant countries. Nothing better for cleaning or removing old paint.

The following very simple directions for producing the best hard Soap will always succeed if exactly followed:—Take *exactly* TEN pounds of GREENBANK PATENT DOUBLE REFINED 98 PER CENT. CAUSTIC SODA POWDER, put it in any can or jar with FORTY-FIVE pounds (4½ gallons) of WATER; stir it once or twice with a stirrer; it will dissolve immediately and become quite hot; let it stand until the lye thus made is cold. Weigh out and place in any convenient vessel for mixing exactly SEVENTY-FIVE pounds of Clean Grease, tallow Soil (except mineral oil). If grease or tallow is useds, melt it slowly over the fire until it is liquid, and feelg only just warm to the hand. If oil is used no heatind is required. Now pour the lye slowly into the liquid grease or oil in a small stream continuously, at the same time stirring with a flat wooden stirrer about three inches broad; continue gently stirring, without stopping, until the lye and grease are thoroughly combined, and the mixture drops from the stirrer like honey. Do not stir too long, or the mixture will separate itself again; the time required varies with the weather and the kind of grease or oil used, from fifteen to twenty minutes will be enough. When the mixing is completed pour off the liquid soap into any old square box for a mould, sufficiently large to hold it, previously damping the sides with water so as to prevent the soap from sticking. Wrap it well up in blankets or sheep skins; or, better still, put it in a warm place until the next day, when the box will contain a block of ONE HUNDRED AND THIRTY POUNDS OF FINE HARD WHITE SOAP, which can afterwards be cut up with a wire. Remember the chief points in the above directions, which must be exactly followed. The lye must be allowed to *cool*. If melted tallow or grease is used, it must be only just warm to the hand. Lye must be thoroughly stirred into the melted grease or oil; *not* melted grease into the lye. The exact weights given of Double Refined Powdered Caustic Soda and tallow or oil must be taken. If the tallow or grease is not clean, or contains *any* salt, it must be "rendered" previous to use; *any salt* present spoils the whole operation entirely, but discolored or rancid grease or tallow is just as good for this purpose.

MEMO. { THE COMMON CAUSTIC SODA SOLD IN DRUMS WILL NOT MAKE SOAP AT ALL BY THE ABOVE DIRECTIONS.

The Soap made in this way is an absolutely pure unadulterated soap, far superior in quality to any boiled soap, and much cheaper. It contains all glycerine originally contained in the grease used, a valuable ingredient all lost when the Soap is made by the old-fashioned boiled process. This soap being pure and unadulterated, it will not injure or destroy the most delicate fabrics or colours; though for washing or scouring woollen articles we always recommend a pure potash Soap made in the same way with our Pure Caustic Potash.

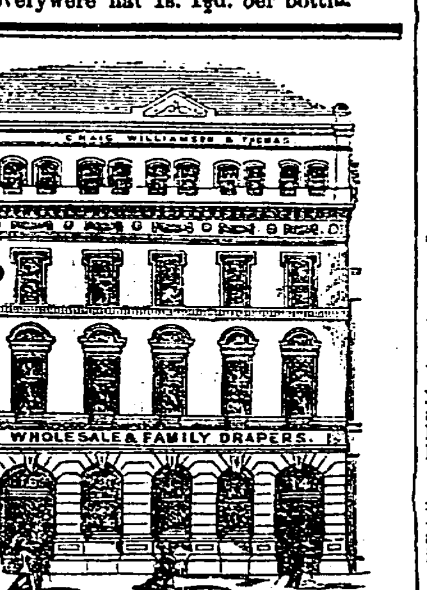
The attention of WOOL GROWERS and WOOL SCOURERS is directed to the Company's.
PURE CAUSTIC POTASH
put up in iron canisters, containing 20lbs. each.
ABSOLUTELY NO BOILING, OR ANY SPECIAL APPARATUS REQUIRED!

By simply mixing this pure caustic of potash, dissolved in water, with melted tallow, the most perfect wool scouring soap can be produced, at far less than the cost of soda ash, or soda crystals, which never should be used, as they destroy the colour, and injure the brilliancy of the wool!

Full directions for use may be had on application to

ROBERT DICKENS & CO.,
25 Market Street, Melbourne:
Wholesale Agents for Victoria.

Advice to Mothers!—Are you broken in your rest by a sick child suffering with the pain of cutting teeth? Go at once to a chemist and get a bottle of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. It will relieve the poor sufferer immediately. It is perfectly harmless and pleasant to taste, it produces natural, quiet sleep, by relieving the child from pain, and the little cherub awakes "as bright as a button." It soothes the child, it softens the gums, allays all pain, relieves wind, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for dysentery and diarrhœa, whether arising from teething or other causes. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup is sold by medicine dealers everywere hat 1s. 1½d. per bottle.



IMPORTANT NOTICE
TO HEADS OF FAMILIES AND OTHERS.

Drapery, Woollens and Clothing, Carpets Floorcloths and Linoleums, Bedsteads and Bedding, direct from the Importers, at actua Wholesale Prices.

CRAIG, WILLIAMSON, AND THOMAS

SUPPLY the Public with Drapery, Woollens, Clothing, Carpets, Floorcloths, Linoleums, Bedsteads and Bedding at Importers' Rates.

The Terms being strictly Net Cash, purchasers at C. W. and T.'s warehouses have not to pay for losses occasioned by bad debts and they save the retail profit, fully 30 per cent

Extensive shipments from England and the Continent are received weekly by the several steamers, thereby ensuring a continuous supply of the newest goods.

Persons residing in the country, including the adjacent colonies, can rely on their orders having areful attention. The principle of having only one price (no matter how large or how small the parcel) is a guarantee that families ordering by letter are placed on the same footing as if they selected the goods personally.

The Tailoring and Outfitting Departments having assumed such large proportions are now located at the warehouse, No. 6 Elizabeth street, close to the drapery warehouse. Cards for self measurement and patterns forwarded on application.

The Stock in all departments s now fully assorted for winter requirements, and the firm have pleasure in inviting an inspection of their

DRAPERY WAREHOUSE
AT 14 and 16 ELIZABETH STREET,
And their
CARPET AND CLOTHING WAREHOUSE,
6 ELIZABETH STREET

CRAIG, WILLIAMSON, & THOMAS,
IMPORTERS AND WAREHOUSEMEN,
MELBOURNE.

John James Trevatt,
Shoeing and Jobbing Smith,

HAS COMMENCED BUSINESS in the premises lately occupied by Mr. W. Buchanan, Havelock street, Beaufort, and respectfully solicits a share of public support.

GEELONG WOOL SALES.

Synnot, Everingham, & Co.,
WOOL BROKERS,
STOCK AND STATION AGENTS,
(Established in 1853),

ARE prepared to make Liberal Cash Advances on Wool, etc., consigned to them for sale or shipment to the London market.

Sale days, Tuesdays and Thursdays for Wool, and Wednesdays for Skins, Hides and Tallow. During the grain season Weekly Sales of Grain will be held at the warehouses.

All consignments of Wool, etc., are carefully valued by members of the firm, and duly protected up to valuations. When values are not realised the Wool can be shipped to the London Market, at a cost of one shilling per bale.

In consequence of the increase of their business they have just completed extensive additions to their warehouses, which now have a frontage to Clare-street of 250 feet. The showrooms and large warehouses have been thoroughly renovated and greatly improved, making them as complete as any in the colony, giving ample space to catalogue and display from five to six thousand bales at each sale.

Geelong, as a market for wool, is acknowledged by all who have tried it to be the best in the colony for the sale of either large or small clips, consequent upon the easy and cheap facilities for Shipping, and the other charges being about seven shillings per bale in favor of Geelong. Foreign buyers know this and consequently prefer buying in this market.

Geelong has more Fellmongers than Melbourne, which, with four Woollen Manufactories, creates an almost unlimited demand for Wool and other Station Produce.

Consignments from any part of Victoria or from any of the colonies will receive our best attention.

Woolpacks and all Station Stores on sale at lowest rates.

CLARE STREET, GEELONG.

Lightning Sewer.

The New WILSON Oscillating Shuttle
SEWING MACHINE
Is the BEST SEWING MACHINE in the WORLD for Family Sewing and Manufacturing.

No Cogs, Complicated Cams, or Elaborate Mechanism.

Entirely NEW in Principle, Detail, and Detail.
Every WILSON SEWING MACHINE guaranteed for FIVE YEARS by certificate warranty.

Sole Agents for Australia.
ALEXANDER and CO.,
Ramsden Place, Flinders Lane East, between Swanston and Russell Streets,
MELBOURNE.

Sole Agents—Wotherspoon Bros. and Co

THOMAS GEO. ARCHARD,
CIVIL ENGINEER,

BEGS to inform the inhabitants of Beaufort and district that he is prepared to execute Plans and Specifications for any description of buildings, supply Contractors' quantities, and prepare estimates.

Address—Messrs. Hawkes Bros., Ironmongers, etc., Beaufort.

Agent for the Imperial Fire Insurance Company.

FURNISH THROUGHOUT
CULLIS HILL & Co
76 & 78
ELIZABETH St. MELB
CATALOGUES POST FREE

THE PURE CLYDESDALE STALLION
YOUNG SCOTCHMAN

Will stand at Mr. P. Blackmore's paddock, Trawalla, this season, and travel the Surrounding District.

YOUNG SCOTCHMAN is a steel grey horse, 9 years old, stands 16¾ hands high, with splendid bone and muscle and fine silky hair in the right place, a kind temper, a splendid worker, and has proved himself a sure foal-getter.

A year-old colt of his brought £47 at the St. Arnaud show; and a colt and filly, the day after the Ballarat show, brought £104. By this it will be seen that Young Scotchman, for a colonial bred horse, is leaving some as fine stock as is in the colony.

Young Scotchman is by Old Scotchman, champion of the colonies (imported by A. Rowan, Esq., of Kyneton), winner of two first prizes at the Grand National Show, Kyneton, and again in Melbourne. Old Scotchman has never been beaten, either at Home or in the colonies, and as a sire of prize and high prize animals stands yet unrivalled. He is also sire of a greater number of entire horses than any other in the colonies.

Young Scotchman's dam is Mr. Exell's celebrated brood mare Jess, winner of thirty prizes, dam Old Dumbleton, grand-dam Neapolitan, great grand-dam by Sir William Wallace (imported).

Young Scotchman obtained first prize as a foal at Skipton show; first as a yearling, at Skipton; second as a two-year old, against all-aged horses, at Skipton; second prize at Ararat in 1881; first at Talbot, 1881; third at Grand National show, Ballarat, 1881; second at Beaufort, against the same horse, in 1881; second at Ballarat in 1882, Carmyle beating him; second at Beaufort, 1882, beaten by an imported horse; second prize at Beaufort, in 1883, beaten by an imported horse; and first prize in Beaufort, in 1884. It will be seen by this that he has won prizes wherever he has been shown.

Terms: £2 10s. each mare. Paddocking Free.

The proprietor has rented Mr. P. Blackmore's paddock, at Surface Hill, which is well watered and provided. Every care taken, but no responsibility. Mares to be removed and paid for when stinted (of which due notice will be given). Any mare that may not prove to be in foal will be served free next year on paying for the grass. Mares can be guaranteed by private agreement.

HENRY ANDERSON, Proprietor.

THE IMPORTED PURE-BRED SUFFOLK-PUNCH STALLION
DUKE

Will stand this season at his owner's Farm, TRAWALLA.

DUKE is a rich blood chesnut, without white, standing over 16 hands 2 inches high. He was imported to South Australia by Mr. E. M. Bagot; bred by Mr. James Lambert, of Mendlesham, his dam by Mr. Catlin's Royal Duke, the winner of many prizes, his sire by Mr. John Bloomfield's Briton, the winner of many prizes. The horse was purchased by his previous proprietor from Mr. C. B. Fisher, and selected as the class of horse best adapted to benefit the farmers and breeders of this district. The fact of his having been used by Mr. Fisher as a stud horse for some years past is the best guarantee of his excellence as a sure foal-getter and producer of first-class stock.

Mr. Walsh (Stonehenge), editor of "The Field," one of the greatest authorities on the subject in England, when speaking of the Suffolk Punch in his work, "The Horse in the Stable and the Field," says:—"His admirers maintain that no other horse is so hardy, and that he will do more work in the same time, and on the same amount of food, than any other."

Terms: £2 if led to the horse. If paddocked, £2 10s.

Good grass paddock provided, with a plentiful supply of water.

RICHARD WILKINSON, Proprietor.

TO STAND this Season at M'Millan's Farm, half way between Lake Goldsmith and Beaufort, and will travel the district, the Draught Stallion

YOUNG CHAMPION.

YOUNG CHAMPION was bred by Mr. A. Robbie, of Bryntirion Stud Farm. He is a dark bay, black points, 8 years old, standing 17 hands high, and is a most promising young horse. He is by the celebrated Champion of England, which was imported by Mr. Derham, and purchased by Mr. Robbie at a cost of 115 guineas. When three years old he took first prize at Petersborough, open to all England. He took second prize at the Royal show, held at Bedford, open to all the world, and was considered to be, by competent judges, one of the best Cart Stallions in Europe.

YOUNG CHAMPION'S grandsire was the celebrated horse England's Glory; gg sire that renowned horse Old England's Glory which tookfirst prize at Petersborough six years in succession, being open to all England, and he for many years stood open to show against any horse for a hundred guineas; ggg sire, Mr. Brown's noted horse England's Glory, which took first prize at Windsor, Manchester, and Liverpool in the same year; gggg sire, Mr. Southam's Major; ggggg sire, Mr. Purant's Old Honest Tom, etc., etc.

YOUNG CHAMPION'S dam was one of Mr. A. Robbie's prize mares, Blossom, which was purchased by Messrs. Hepburn, Leonard, and Rowe, of Ballarat; grand dam, Black Daisy; her sire, Mr. Carbut's celebrated Britain.

Terms: £2 10s; insured, £3. Every care taken, but no responsibility. £1 down when served, the balance to be settled by promisory note due at the end of the season. Mares sold or exchanged to be paid for as stinted.

JOHN M'MILLAN, Beaufort.

Holloway's Ointment.

Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Wounds, and Ulcerations of all kinds.

THERE is no medicinal preparation which may be so thoroughly relied upon in the treatment of the above ailments as Holloway's Ointment. Nothing can be more salutary than its action on the body both locally and constitutionally. The Ointment rubbed around the part affected enters the pores as salt permeates meat. It quickly penetrates to the source of the evil, and drives it from the system.

Bronchitis Diphtheria Colds Coughs Sore Throat and Shortness of Breath.

Relaxed and congested throats elongated uvula ulcerated or turgid tonsils whooping cough, croup wheezing from accumulated mucous, and other difficult ties of respiration also palpitation stitches and shortness of breath may with certainty be cured by rubbing this healing Ointment over the chest and back for at least half an hour twice a day assisted by appropriate doses of Holloway's Pills.

For Glandular Swellings, Stiff Joints and Disease of the Skin.

This invaluable unguent has greater power over gout and rheumatism than any other preparation. None need remain in pain if its removal be set about it in good earnest, by using this infallible remedy according to printed instructions affixed to each pot. All settled aches and pains are remediable in the same manner.

Gout and Rheumatism.

There is no preparation for salutary effects comparable to this remedy. It should be well rubbed over the affected, parts after their due fomentation with warm water. It acts by stimulating the absorbents to increased activity, by preventing congestion and promoting a free and copious circulation in the parts affected, thence speedily and effectually it ensures a cure.

Piles Fistulas, and Exhortations

The cures which this Ointment effects in healing piles and fistulas of long standing, after they have resisted all other applications, have been so countless and notorious throughout the world that any effort to give an adequate detailed statement of their number or character would be in vain. It is sufficient to know that the Ointment has never proved inefficacious.

In Disorders of the Kidneys, Stone, and Gravel

The Ointment is a sovereign remedy if it be well rubbed twice a day into the small of the back, over the region of the kidneys, into which it will gradually penetrate, and in almost every case give immediate relief. Whenever this Ointment has been once used it has established its own worth, and has again been eagerly sought for as the easiest and safest remedy in all disorders of the kidneys.

Both the Ointment and Pills should be used in the following complaints:—

Bad Legs	Fistulas	Sore Throats
Bad breasts	Gout	Skin Diseases
Burns	Glandular Swellings	Scurvy
Bunions	Lumbago	Sore Heads
Chilblains	Piles	Tumours
Chapped Hands	Rheumatism	Ulcers
Corns (Soft)	Sore Nipples	Wounds
Contracted and Stiff Joints	Scalds	

The Pills and Ointment are sold at Professor Holloway's Establishment, 78 New Oxford street, London, also by nearly every respectable Vendor of Medicine throughout the Civilised World, in boxes and Pots. The smallest box of Pills contains four dozen; and the smallest Pot of Ointment one ounce.

Full printed directions are affixed to each Box and Pot, and can be had in any language, even in Turkish, Arabic, Armenian, Persian, or Chinese.

"For the Blood is the Life."

CLARKE'S
WORLD FAMED
BLOOD MIXTURE.

THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER AND RESTORER.

For cleansing and clearing the blood from all impurities cannot be too highly recommended.

For Scrofula, Scurvy, Skin Diseases, and Sores of all kinds it is a never-failing and permanent cure.

It Cures Old Sores
Cures Ulcerated Sores on the Neck
Cures Ulcerated Sore Legs
Cures Blackheads, or Pimples on the Face
Cures Survy Sores
Cures Cancerous Ulcers
Cures Blood and Skin Diseases
Cures Glandular Swellings
Clears the Blood from all Impure Matter,
From whatever cause arising.

As this mixture is pleasant to the taste, and warranted free from anything injurious to the most delicate constitution of either sex, the Proprietors solicits sufferers to give it a trial to test its value.

Thousands of Testimonials from all parts

READ THE FOLLOWING:—

"Carlton, near Nottingham, February 27, 188[illegible].
"Messrs. the Midland Counties Drug Company, Lincoln.

"Gentlemen,—Some ten years ago my wife became lame with ulcerated legs. I tried every recommendation for a cure, and also a large number of doctors (some of these very clever men with diseases of this kind), but to no effect. After being in this state for betwixt five and six years I determined to try your Blood Mixture, as a last resource, as she at that time appeared to be at death's door and had to be put to bed, having no use in her legs; and, I am thankful to say, that taking 13 of your small bottles she experienced a perfect cure. This is now four years ago since the cure was effected, and there is no sign of the complaint returning. I may add that it had cost us some pounds trying one remedy after another previous to taking your valuable medicine, for which I return my sincere thanks.—I am Gentlemen, yours gratefully "C. S."

"P.S.—You may make what use of the above you think fit, but in the event of advertising it kindly keep back my name. You can, however, refer my to making private inquiries to my address as follows.—C. S., Midland Station, Carlton, near Nottingham."

Sold in Bottles 2s 6d. each, and in Cases, containing six times the quantity, 11s. each—sufficient to effect a permanent cure in the great majority of long-standing cases, by all CHEMISTS and PATENT MEDICINE VENDORS throughout the world.

Proprietors,
THE LONDON AND MIDLAND COUNTIES DRUG COMPANY, LINCOLN, ENGLAND.
TRADE MARK—"BLOOD MIXTURE."

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

NO family should be without these Pills. Their tried efficacy in correcting disorders of the liver and stomach, stimulating the bowels, and purifying the blood, has secured for them an imperishable name throughout the world. A few doses produce comfort, short continuance effects a complete cure. Invalids may look forward towards this rectifying and revivifying medicine with the certainty of obtaining relief.

How to Enjoy Life

Is only known when the blood is pure, its circulation perfect, and the nerves in good order. The only safe and certain method of expelling all impurities is to use Holloway's Pills, which have the power of cleansing the blood from all noxious matters, expelling all humours which taint or impoverish it, and thereby purify and invigorate and give general tone to the system. Young and old, robust or delicate, may alike experience their beneficient effects. Myriads affirm that these Pills possess a marvellous power in securing these great secrets of health by purifying and regulating the fluids and strengthening the solids.

Our Mothers and Daughters.

The functional irregularities peculiar to the weaker sex are invariably corrected without pain or inconvenience by the use of Holloway's Pills. They are the safest and purest medicine for all diseases incidental to females of all ages, and most precious at the turn of life, or when entering into womanhood.

Debilitated Constitutions—Bad Coughs

In general debility, mental depression, and nervous depression, there is no medicine which operates so like a charm as these famous Pills. They soothe and strengthen the nerves and system generally, give tone to the stomach, elevate the spirits, and in fact render the patient sensible of a total and most delightful revolution in his whole system. Thousands of persons have testified that, by their use alone, they have been restored to health after all other means have proved unsuccessful.

Indigestion and its Cure.

Indigestion with torpidity of the liver is the bane of thousands, who pass each day with accumulated sufferings, all of which may be avoided by taking these Pills according to the accompany directions. They strengthen and invigorate every organ subservient to digestion, and effect a cure without debilitating or exhausting the system; on the contrary they support and conserve the vital principle by a complete purification of the blood.

Holloway's Pills are the best remedy known in the world for the following diseases:—

Ague	Piles
Asthma	Rheumatism
Bilious Complaint	Retention of urine
Blotches on the Skin	Scrofula, or King's Evil
Bowel Complaints	Sore Throats
Debility	Stone and Gravel
Dropsy	Secondary Symptoms
Female Irregularities	Tic-Dolo[illegible]
Fevers of all kinds	Ulcers
Gout	Veneral Affections
Headache	Worms of all kinds
Indigestion	Weakness from whatever cause, &c., &c.
Liver Complaints	
Lumbago	

The Pills and Ointment are sold at Professor Holloway's establishment, 78 New Oxford street, London; also by nearly every respectable Vendor of Medicine throughout the civilised world in boxes and pots. The smallest box of Pills contains four dozen, and the smallest pot of Ointment one ounce.

Full printed directions are affixed to each box and pot and can be had in any language, even in Turkish, Arabic, Armenian, Persian, or Chinese.

Printed and published by H. P. Henningsen for the proprietors, at the Office, Lawrence street, Beaufort, Victoria.