The Riponshire Advocate.

No. 524 — BEAUFORT, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1885 — 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order as to the number of insertions, will in all cases be continued until countermanded, and no advertisement can be withdrawn without an order in writing, delivered at the office by 10 a.m. on the day previous to publication.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.

ew 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 £130,726, 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.

ubscriptions 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, Twopence.

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.

Wonderful, but True.

Furniture,

Pianos,

Carpets, etc.,

Forwarded to all parts of the Colony

Without Money or Security

ON

S. NATHAN'S

WONDERFUL

TIME PAYMENT

SYSTEM.

The Furnishing Arcade,

225 ELIZABETH STREET,

LATE OF

149 AND 151 BOURKE STREET EAST

MELBOURNE.

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

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.

BERKELEY & 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

SPRING 1885.

MAGNIFICENT DISPLAY
OF
FASHIONABLE GOODS
AT

A. CRAWFORD'S

MITCHELL'S BUILDINGS,
STURT STREET,
BALLARAT,

Large Shipments of New Goods, comprising all the Latest
ENGLISH AND CONTINENTAL NOVELTIES,
Are now being shown at prices that will defy competition,
These Shipments make the Stock the most COMPLETE & THOROUGHLY ASSORTED Out of Melbourne!

DRESS DEPARTMENT.

A MAGNIFICENT STOCK of all the newest materials will be found in this department, comprising the New Canvas Cloths, Crepe Foule, Jersey Cloth, Tricotine, Ottoman Crepe, Beizes Nun's Veilings, New Epingles, Afghan Twills, Herringbone, etc., in the new greens, tobacco shades, and other fashionable colors.

Colored Cashmeres from 10½d per yard up to the best of French Goods in all shades.

A Grand Stock of Black Goods suitable for Mourning, consisting of Merinoes, Serges, Epingles, Nun's Veilings, Ottoman, etc., etc., at low prices.

Black Cashmeres—A large quantity opened, from 1s per yard. This line is equal to anything sold in Ballarat at 1s 3d.

SILKS.

Special attention has been paid to this department the newest and choicest goods alone having been purchased.

Colored Silks, Merveilleuxs, Satins, at special rates.

MILLINERY.

THIS UNRIVALLED DEPARTMENT is replete with all the newest and choicest Millinery.

A magnificent assortment of LONDON and PARIS Trimmed Hats and Bonnets.

Straw Goods embraces all the latest novelties in fashionable shades and shapes.

Ostrich Flats Plumes, Tinsel Sprays in great variety.

Beautiful assortment of Fruit and Flowers to be worn during this season.

CORSETS—A SHIPMENT of CORSETS just opened, and marked at specially low prices.

UNDERCLOTHING of all kinds at moderate prices.

MANTLES.

Special prominence has been given to this department, which will be found to include all the novelties in season.

Silk, Satin, and Broche Mantles, in New Shapes and Styles.

Broche and Satin Visites, Trimmed with Jet and Lace, etc.

Ladies' Skirts, Lace Capes, etc., etc., in great variety.

FANCY DEPARTMENTS.

The most replete Stock in the district.

Black Laces in Chantilly, Spanish, Guipure, Soutache.

TORCHON, Colored and Spanish Laces, all colors.

A splendid lot of Lace Flowerings, in Cream, Beize, Coffee, and Black.

Embroideries, White and Colored, Gauze Ribbons, Gauze Handkerchiefs and Scarfs, &c., &c.

Large stock of black and fancy Sunshades and Umbrellas.

MANCHESTER.

A splendid lot of Cotton Goods showing.

THE NEW CANVAS CLOTH WITH STRIPES AND TUFTS to match, a great variety.

A large shipment of Table Damasks with napkins to match.

Shirtings, Cailcoes, Ticks, Sheetings, at all prices.

CARPETS.

A Magnificent stock of Brussels and Tapestry Carpets in newest and most fashionable designs.

LINOLEUMS—A Grand Selection of new patterns, from 2s 11d square yard.

Large variety of Lace Curtains, Quilts, Table Covers, Crumb Cloths, etc.

READY-MADE CLOTHING.

A Splendid Assortment of Ready-made clothing, all made on the premises. A well-cut and properly made garment guaranteed. Prices charged are very moderate.

MEN'S and BOY'S HATS in all shapes and qualities.

A full Assortment of Shirts, Ties, Collars, Hosiery, Braces, etc.

TAILORING DEPARTMENT.

The Stock of Tweeds is the largest and best selected out of Melbourne.

New SUMMER TWEEDS and Coatings in great variety. The most perfect satisfaction guaranteed as to fit, cut, and finish. All orders receive the utmost attention from the cutter in charge, whose large experience will ensure the highest class of workmanship.

The TWEED SUITS to Measure at 50s,
And TROUSERS to Measure at 12s 6d,
Stand unrivalled, and the universal enquiry is
HOW IS IT DONE?

You have everything to gain and nothing to lose by a trial.

TEST THE FACT FOR YOURSELVES.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

A Magnificent Stock of New Goods, for the Spring, in Gentlemen's, Ladies', and Children's, now to hand.

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

To Let,

A COTTAGE, near the Court-house, Beaufort. Apply to H. P. HENNINGSEN.

FRIEND PAUSE.—If you want to keep out of the *Cemetery*, drink Dr. Griefendorff's Bohemian Hop Bitters.

GRIEFENDORFF'S Bohemian Bitters. These well-known *German Hop Bitters* are an excellent tonic, and are invaluable for Liver, Kidney, and Urinary Diseases, Constipation, Poorness of Blood, Mental Depression, Biliousness, Loss of Appetite, Stomachic Ailments, and for staving off the thousand and one ills that flesh is heir to. Sold everywhere, Chemists, Storekeepers, Hotelkeepers, Merchants, etc.

BE SURE and say *Dr. Griefendorff's Bohemian Hop Bitters.* All imitations are worthless. Victorian Consignee—August Anton Ludwig *Setzer*, 68 Queen-st., Melbourne.

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.

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.

CHARLES 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.

"Diseased Nature oftentimes breaks forth in strange eruptions."—Act iii, Scene 1.

TO THE PUBLIC.

SOME patients suffering from nervous affections are afraid from sheer bashfulness and modesty to PERSONALLY consult a medical man—other patients have not the self-possession and coolness when in the consulting room, to accurately describe their symptoms—their habits of life, and the nature of the disease they suffer from.

Let such persons (he or she) sit quietly down in the privacy of their own apartments, and with calm minds describe clearly each symptom of their case, a clear statement thus written, and laid before me, is far preferable in nervous diseases to a personal consultation. Where, however, a disease is of a peculiar and exceptional character, a personal consultation may become necessary; but my success in correspondence is so great, that of the thousands upon thousands whom I have treated by letter during the last 32 years, not a single mistake has ever occurred, not a case has ever been made public—in fact, the very simplicity of my system of correspondence prevents publicity.

At the same time medicines are sent to my patients in such a form as to defy detection.

How many thousands have I not brought joy to?

How many have been enabled to enter into the marriage state through consulting me?

How many after marriage have privately consulted me and been blessed, and their married lives made fruitful and happy.

How many wasted ruined youths of both sexes have also been restored to health, and thanked their manhood, for having consulted me by letter.

How many questions arise where the family physician is unable to unravel the case, and where often the patient lingers on, not daring to tell his family medical adviser the nature of his complaint, until consumption wasting, or mental diseases set in, and the sufferer gets beyond the curable stage, and is left a hopeless wreck.

A letter written in the privacy of the room and dropped in the post box reaches me quietly; the answer is returned as quietly and unostentatiously, and the patient, without stepping from his chamber, except to post his letter, is by return of post put in full possession of the nature of his case. His hopes are raised, his doubts removed, and he is comparatively a new man; in fact, in many cases, a new being altogether.

The only addition to the ordinary written letter is the age, occupation, habits and symptoms, nothing more. The usual consultation fee of £1 (one pound) must be enclosed, otherwise no answer will be returned.

There are thousands of cases in daily life where a consultation with one at a distance, will remove by a single letter, a great fear, a great care, and it often solves what appears as an impenetrable mystery. Many a sad heart has been made joyful on receipt of an explanatory letter from me.

To those who are about to marry, I would say consult me before doing so, and prevent many after troubles and remove many unnecessary fears and prejudices; to those, more especially who have suffered in early years from disease, or who have yielded to their passions. To these I say, at once, consult with me, do not tarry, delays are dangerous, and as an expert, my time may not always be at your service, you can, by simply enclosing one pound, have the benefit of my experience, in the same manner as if I lived in your own town, and with the additional advantage of thorough privacy.—Yours, truly,

LOUIS L. SMITH.

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

Consultation Fee by Letter, £1.
Fee for personal Consultation, L1 1s.
The latter is inclusive of Medicine,

Medicines forwarded, well-packed, to all the Colonies, India and Europe.

182 COLLINS-STREET EAST Melbourne

COMMERCIAL.

BALLARAT WHOLESALE PRODUCE MARKET.

There was a fair market on Thursday. We quote as follows :—Barley—English, 4s 3d; Cape barley, 2s 11d; wheat, 3s 6d to 4s 1d; oats, 2s 9d to 2s 10d ; hay, sheaves, L2 to L2 10s ; do., manger, L3 to L3 15s ; potatoes, L2 to L2 9s 6d ; straw, oaten, L3 ; do., wheaten, L2 10s ; peas, 3s to 3s 6d ; bran, 1s ; pollard, 1s 3d ; bonedust, L6 10s. ; flour, L8 10s.

BALLARAT PRODUCE MARKET.

There has been little change in produce market during the past week. An easier feeling is experienced in wheat though one lot of seventeen bags changed hands at 3s 8½d ex bags. A fair quotation would be, however, 3s 7d to 3s 7½d. Very little is being done locally in flour, sales being made at L7 15s to L8. At Horsham the market is a trifle easier, and little or no business is being done at 3s 4d. The Donald market is still declining, and 3s 4d is now top price, and at St. Arnaud the price has receded to 3s 5d. In this district oats are inactive. One lot of 40 bags realised 2s 2d, ex bags, at Maroona. Warrnambool potatoes are still coming in at L4, and Ballarat varieties are delivered at L3 5s. Hay and straw are being supplied well up to requirements. Fresh butter is not so plentiful and sells now at 9d, potted being worth 7d. Good cheese fetches 8d, and there is a brisk demand for eggs at 8d per dozen. We quote :—

Wheat, 3s 7½d, per bushel, ex bags ; oats, 2s 9d per bushel; pollard, 1s 1½d per bushel ; bran, 1s 1d ; Cape barley 2s 6d per bushel ; English barley, 4s ; peas, 3s ; flour, L7 15s to L8 per ton ; Warrnambool potatoes, L4 per ton ; Ballarat, potatoes, L3 5s per ton ; hay, (sheaves) L3 10s ; hay (trussed) L3 15s ; straw, oaten, 30s per ton ; do., wheaten, 25s ; chaff, 4s per cwt ; carrots, 2s ; onions, 10s per cwt ; butter (fresh), 8d to 9d per lb ; butter, (potted), 7d ; hams, 10d per lb ; bacon, 8½d ; cheese, 8d ; eggs, 8d per dozen. —"Advertiser."

GEELONG WOOL SALES.

Messrs. G. Hague and Co. report :—Wool —We held our second sale of the season on Wednesday, and submitted 1084 bales. There was a very large attendance of buyers present, and competition was exceedingly active up to the level of the prices realised at our opening sale last week. All light conditioned greasy wools, suitable for America, were taken up at very full prices.

Holloway's Ointment and Pills.—Female Complaints.—On the mothers of England devolves much and serious responsibility in securing for their daughters robust health ; frequently, alas! thoughtlessly sacrificed by culpable bashfulness at a particular period of life, when all important changes take place in the female constitution, upon the management of which depends future happiness or misery. Holloway's Pills, especially if aided with the Ointment, have the happiest effect in establishing those functions, upon the due performance of which health and even life itself depend. Mother and daughter may safely use these powerful deobstruent remedies without consulting anyone. Universally adopted as the one grand remedy for female complaints these Pills never fail, never weaken the system, and always bring about the desired result.

Reports from the interior of New South Wales state that the effects of the drought are very severe, particularly in the Walgett and Bourke districts. Station owners are renting country wherever procurable, and large flocks of sheep and mobs of stock are moving for pasture. The rivers Barwon and Namoi are a chain of waterholes. The back country is in a deplorable condition, and stock are dying in all directions. Only four inches of rain has fallen since the beginning of April. Two stations near Walgett, generally carrying from 80,000 to 200,000 sheep, have removed every hoof, and 100 degrees in the shade has been registered.

When his Worship the Mayor of Melbourne entertains his friends with a ball in the Town Hall, a stranger in that city would think the Czar of all the Russias was about (remarks the Sydney "Bulletin"). Some forty yards of pavement in front of the municipal palace is denied to the unhappy wretch that doesn't possess a ticket. He mustn't even walk in the roadway while the carriages are discharging their lovely burdens. The whole police force of the metropolis is employed in seeing that he neither walks, loiters, or stands still within at least thirty yards of the Town Hall steps. That mayoral ball is the apotheosis of snobs in seedy waggonettes.

The law-makers of Bavaria have become tired of supporting the children of pauper parents, who are getting disagreeably numerous in that ancient kingdom. They have accordingly passed a law forbidding the marrying of men and women who have not sufficient means to support themselves, or who have at any time within a period of three years immediately preceding their proposed marriage received any assistance from the public funds, who have not paid their taxes, or who, there are reasons to suspect, may be unable to support the families from such a union. It has been the custom in nearly all ages amongst almost all nations to encourage marriages. Some even went so far as to impose fines on celibacy. But this appears to be the first instance on record where repressive measures have been invoked against matrimony.

A North Queensland tale of this year :—"A squatter out West has been so perplexed with the dreadful visitation of drought that he was placed 'in a straight betwixt two' as to which of his herds of sheep and cattle he would sacrifice to save the balance, and after mature consideration he resolved upon killing 500 of his cattle. The method he adopted was novel. He had the mob driven into a small paddock in which there was no water, and allowed to miserably perish, the last one dying after three weeks without the watery fluid. His reason for thus destroying them was that he did not know when the rain might fall, and in case of its coming, the whole of the stock thus cast to die should be saved."

UNCLAIMED LETTERS AND NEWSPAPERS.

Adams, A. Mrs. ; Adams, J. Mr. ; Adams, Thos. Mr.

Bygraves, Jas. Mr. ; Booth, John Mr. ; Baker, Henry A. Master ; Boyar, Mr.

Corkhill, John Mr. ; Cerine, John. ; Cameron, Chas. Mr.

Dunn, Jas. ; Doyle, Jas. ; Davis, R. Mr. ; Davis, Florence Miss.

Etherton, I. Mrs. ; Ellis, Miss.

Farrell, Mrs. ; Flowers, Thos. ; Fry, W. S. Goode, Allen Mr.

Holmes, Messrs. ; Hardy, S. Mrs. ; Howden, Miss.

Lyons, Mr.

Morgan, J. B. Mr. ; Morrisey, John Mr. ; Moreland, Geo. ; Marshall, F. F.

Northnagel, C. Mrs ; Newling, Paul Mr.

O'Farrell, P. Mr.

Roach, H. Mr.

Stewart, W. Mr. ; Stewart, Jas. ; Smythe, John.

Teddman, Dennis ; Topy, Wm. Mr.

Wilson, Jas. Esq.; Welsh, E. G. ; Welsh, R. Mr.

E. M. KILDAHL, Postmistress.

Beaufort, November 6th, 1885.

Birth.

GRAHAM.—On the 3rd instant, at the Bank of Victoria, Beaufort, the wife of T. A. Graham of a daughter.

Death.

FITZPATRICK.—On the 7th October, at his sister's residence, Edenhope, James Frances, the dearly beloved son of Martin and Johanna Fitzpatrick, of Nerring, aged twenty-five years. Deeply regretted.

THE

Riponshire Advocate.

Published every Saturday Morning.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1885.

A Local Land Board will be held at Beaufort on Thursday, 19th instant, when a large number of applications will be dealt with. Applicants will notice that the Board will sit at 10 a.m.

His Honor Judge Trench presided at the Beaufort County Court on Tuesday last. There were only four cases set down for hearing, and three of them were settled out of court. In the other case, Harris and Troy v. Samuel Woods, defendant did not appear, and a verdict was given for the full amount claimed, £15 12s 1d, with £1 1s 6d costs. The Court then adjourned sine die.

Recently we have had to chronicle what appeared to be several attempts to wreck the train by placing obstacles placed on the railway line between the Beaufort station and Mr. Gullick's gate, on the Ballarat side of the station. On Sunday night last a most determined attempt was made by some person to throw the morning train off the rails. When Porter Ryan was coming on duty at half-past six on Monday morning he found a large quartz boulder placed in the points, which was tied down to the rail by a piece of rope. Had it not been noticed the train which arrives from Ballarat at about half-past 7 would certainly have been thrown off the rails, and with what results it is hard to say. The detectives have had the matter in hand for some time, but up to the present have been unsuccessful in shooting it home to the guilty party.

A very large meeting of the members of the Beaufort Mutual Improvement Association was held on Tuesday evening last. In the absence of the President, Mr. Needham occupied the chair. The subject of the essay was "Spiritualism," by Mr. B. O'Dowd, who handled his subject in a clever manner, but the essay came in for some severe criticism at the hands of some of the members. The debate on the essay was very lively, and prolonged, and a most enjoyable and profitable evening was spent.

The third competition for the Wilson trophy by members of the Beaufort District Rifle Club was fired on Saturday last. The ranges were 300 and 400 yards, seven shots at each. There was a high wind blowing, which was not at all conducive to high scores. The four highest actual scores made were as follow :—G. A. Eddy, 57 ; J. M'Keich, 51 ; W. C. Thomas, 49 ; J. Chapman, 47.

The Hon. Secretary of the Beaufort Ladies' Benevolent Society desires us to acknowledge the following donations with thanks :—Mr. Cadle, £1 ; Mr Murray, 5s.

We have received a copy of the "Victorian Almanac," for 1886, published by Messrs. Mason, Firth, and M'Cutcheon, Melbourne.

The following are the reported yields for the past week :—New Discovery, 34oz. 12dwt, 1gr. ; New Victoria, 75oz. ; Waterloo, 65oz. ; Hobart Pasha, 37oz. ; Royal Saxon, 19oz. ; South Victoria, 15oz.

We have received a copy of the current number of the "Illustrated Australasian News." A colored supplement accompanies the paper, entitled "Here they come," a very nice sketch of a young lady, lorgnette in hand, viewing the race for the Melbourne Cup. There is also a four-page supplement with the paper, containing several interesting pictures. A number of sketches in connection with the racing carnival are given in the paper, including sketches of the finish for the Melbourne Cup, the Caulfield Cup disaster, and portraits of the winners of the Derby and the Caulfield Cup. The paper is published at one shilling per copy, which may be had from Mr. Henningsen, the local agent.

Messrs. Wotherspoon Bros. and Co.'s establishment will be closed on Monday next, the Prince of Wales' Birthday.

The sub-committee appointed to arrange the sports to be held in the Recreation Reserve on Boxing Day met on Monday evening last, and drew up a long and varied programme of events, the prizes amounting to over £40.

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

Guy Fawkes Day was celebrated by the juveniles of Beaufort by lighting hugh bonfires on the hills surrounding the township, with the usual display of Chinese crackers.

Clarence Whistler, the well-known American wrestler, died in Melbourne yesterday morning.

At the V.R.C. meeting on Cup Day £3,025 was taken on the ground for the sale of grand stand and hill tickets.

It is estimated that the Melbourne Cup race was witnessed by 140,000 persons on Tuesday.

The "Argus" states that there were 20 locomotives and 170 carriages employed in the race traffic on Cup Day.

Writing of the telegraphic arrangements at Flemington on Cup Day the "Argus" states that "the message containing the name of the winner of the Cup was transmitted to New Zealand immediately the horse passed the winning post, and owing to the message being anticipated, and to the line being kept clear for it, it was received in Wellington within a minute of the time the horses passed the post, or whilst Sheet Anchor was being led by the clerk of the course to the scales."

By the intelligence from China by the Hampshire, we glean the following particulars regarding the massacre of Christians at Anam :—"Four Christians who escaped from the fanatic assassins, arrived at Bary Anamon on the 28th September, and gave the following account of the massacre :—'10th of seventh month (19th of August), the Christians of Quonian were all imprisoned during the night, and at daybreak the massacre and conflagration commenced. Father Jubaine, in trying to escape on horseback, was arrested, and immediately beheaded. His head was taken to Father Aboa, a native priest, who was too old to escape. After making him identify Jubaine's head they beheaded him. Fathers Charlette and Dat ran towards the mountains, and their fate is unknown.

Nearly every day we hear of some crank who has tried an entirely new and original way of committing suicide, but the latest comes from Brooklyn, N.Y. A tramp pedlar of that place became tired of life, and concluded to cross to the beautiful shore by his own hand. There was plenty of water near by in which he could easily have drowned himself, but water made him sick, and besides the mode was altogether too common. He walked into a stone yard, and seizing a large stone tossed it into the air, and then deliberately stood beneath it, letting it crash upon his exposed pate. This would have been enough to change the mind of any ordinary man, but the pedlar seemed to have his mind "set." He repeated his toss-up-and-catch-act a number of times, and at last bit the dust. The patrol waggons carried him to an hospital, but his injuries were pronounced fatal.

Victorians pride themselves on their go-aheadedness, but in the matter of dealing with the rabbit pest they most certainly are behind Queensland. A telegram received late on Wednesday night informs us (says the "Age") that the Government of that colony have voted no less a sum than £100,000 towards the cost of rabbit-proof fencing, with which to erect a line of defence along the border.

On Saturday afternoon last (writes the "Age") the local post and telegraph office at Alexandra was struck by lightning, and the whole of the operating instruments, including all the wires connected with the lightning arrester, were destroyed. Miss Powell, the postmistress, states that she was in the act of forwarding a message to Melbourne, when she heard a terrific report as if some one outside the office had fired a revolver through the window. Immediately afterwards a large ball of fire descended, ignited the gutta percha wire, and completely destroyed everything with which it came in contact. The molten gutta percha also set a quantity of paper on fire. Miss Powell staggered from the instrument quite deaf and blind, and called assistance. Her escape from death was miraculous.

The schooner Ernestine was returning to New Caledonian from the New Hebrides with a considerable cargo and several passengers. Immediately on mooring at Goro, at the entrance to Havannah Passage an explosion occurred on board the vessel. Three passengers were killed, and several of the crew and passengers wounded. The ship was destroyed in a few minutes. Those who escaped from the explosion threw themselves into a boat, and reached the shore. The vessel belonged to the New Hebrides Company, and was insured, together with her cargo. An enquiry (says the "Telegraph") will be held into the circumstances attending the loss of the vessel, but nothing has transpired to show how the explosion was caused, the only persons who could throw any light on the subject being dead.

Archer, the famous jockey, has declined a "retainer" from the Prince of Wales, to the scandal of loyal Britons, who regard the intimation of a royal wish as the most imperative of commands. In point of fact, the prince could not pay Archer anything like the figures that the crack jockey receives from other employers, while the stables will be small and will not contain many animals of the highest class, if any at all.

During a severe storm at Adelaide on Wednesday a lad, aged fourteen, was struck dead by lightning and a dog which was with him was also killed. The lad's body was found naked and much scorched, the remnant of his clothes being still burning. A chimney collapsed in the storm, and an hotel was much damaged. Little if any, rain fell.

A new method of getting rid of rabbits has been brought under the attention of the Government by Mr. Charles Ross, Coimaida, in the Bacchus Marsh District. Mr. Ross places gas tar just inside the mouth of all burrows and places where rabbits are likely to come in contact with it. He puts tar upon chaff, old rags, leaves, or anything that will stick to the rabbits' fur. He finds that as rabbits are very clean animals, they endeavor to lick the tar off, with the result that their tongues become clogged with it, and they eventually die.

It is not at all unlikely, (says the "Age"), that the Minister of Agriculture will, before the close of the Parliamentary session, ask the Legislature to give its approval to a short bill, having for its object the eradication of the codlin moth. The insect is committing great havoc in our orchards, and so seriously is the matter regarded by the Secretary for Agriculture, that he fears that unless some check is introduced, the growth of apples in Victoria will soon be a thing of the past. The Minister contemplates introducing a bill upon the lines of an Act passed by the Tasmanian Legislature.

The New Zealand Loan and Mercantile Agency Company Limited held their usual wool sale on Thursday afternoon, when a catalogue comprising about 2,800 bales was submitted to a full attendance of buyers. There is no change in the market since last report ; competition is still brisk, and prices ruling about the same as at last week's sale. The feature of this sale was the clip from Gringegalgona Station, in the western district of Victoria. The lambs realised 13¼d, being the highest price obtained for greasy wool this season. 187 bales greasy fleece of same clip brought 12¾d, the other classes selling in proportion. No scoured wool of importance was offered, the highest price for this description being 15½d. A small lot of washed fleece realised 12d.

The increasing demand of horses for cavalry remounts in India has led to a large exportation of suitable stock from the Australian colonies. During the past four months Mr. M'Intosh, grazier, of Gippsland, has sent several shipments of horses admirably adapted by breed and stamina for military purposes. Messrs. Service and Co., as agents for steamers engaged in the Indo-Australian trade, have shipped upwards of a thousand horses during the past season.

Last year Victoria produced one-fourth more gold than all the other colonies, seven times as much as New South Wales, and four times as much as Queensland.

A Brooklyn mechanic has invented a wonderful sewing machine, which, it is claimed, will do 80 per cent. more work than any machine in the market. An experiment with steam power moved it with a speed of 2200 stitches a minute, and it was started and stopped instantly. It is simple in construction, is easily operated, and sews all kinds of fabrics, from leather to linen.

There was an extraordinary visitation of locusts at Quorn, South Australia, last week. Houses that happened to be opened swarmed with the pest.

"I wish, mamma," said little Johnnie Fizzletop, "that I lived in South Africa." "Why, my son, do you wished you lived in South Africa? "Why, the mammas down there don't wear any slippers, you know." "Yes, my son, but you must also remember that little boys in South Africa don't wear any pants either." "That's so," said Johnny, "it's queer that I never thought anything about that."—"Texas Siftings."

A shocking fatality occurred at Mount "Good Morning, Bill," near Ararat, on Saturday. Mr. F. Smith, surveyor, and a young man named George Cawsey, his son-in-law, Mr. F. Gamson chemist, went out as a shooting party. They were met by a young man named Herbertson, and walked in line near the mount. Three shots were heard, but on cooeying for Cawsey when it was time to return no answer was given, and on searching in the direction where the last shot was heard he was found dead alongside the brush fence, with a fearful wound in his left side. Apparently the gun must have exploded when the deceased was attempting to get over a fence. Deceased was married about twelve months ago.

According to a rough calculation, the Prince of Wales is entitled to wear 70 different uniforms. The estimate is rather under than over stated, for he has a right to don 17 military and volunteer uniforms alone, to say nothing of the special costumes associated with his position as Grand Steward of Scotland, Governor of the Charter House, Lord of the Isles, President of the Society of Arts, knight of some score of orders, &c.

The renowned elephant Jumbo, whose death was recently announced in a brief message from a London correspondent, met, it appears, with a violent end. The event is thus discoursed upon by the "Argus" New York correspondent, writing on the 17th September :—"As if it were not enough for the Americans to win the International Yacht Race on Monday, there must needs be another sorrow for England in the death of the famous elephant Jumbo. It happened in the early morning and in Canada. Jumbo was walking on the railway track, where he was to embark in a train, and was killed by an engine which happened to come along very inopportunely. The keeper tried to make the animal descend the embankment, but elephant flesh is obstinate, and hence the calamity. Jumbo was about 25 years old, and had probably been seen by more people than any other elephant that ever lived. For a long time he was a sensation at the London Zoological Gardens, and thousands of children have been carried on his back."

The expulsion of Poles from Prussian territory (writes a London correspondent), is being continued with the same heartless vigor. To the thousands already banished, another batch of 1500 persons (presumably also their wives and families) is to be added from Konigsberg. Many of them are respectable traders, and have been a long time settled in East Prussia. There is much mystery about this cruel proceeding ; but two things are clear enough. First, though the Russian people are serious about it, the Russian Government approves ; and, second, though the Governments and the peoples of Europe have been wont to demonstrate on the occasion of similar expulsions from other countries in the past, they do not venture to remonstrate when Germany plays the tyrant. They know they would be told to mind their own business.

Beach (says the "Herald"), has accepted Matterson's challenge to row over the championship course for £200 a side and the championship of the world, the winner to take seventy-five per cent. of the steamer money.

The trial of harvesting machines at Smithfield, South Australia, on the 22nd October, appears to have been carried out most systematically, and with a much larger number of machines than usually take part in such competitions (says the "Argus.") We note that the allotments were laid along the lands, but that practical men would have preferred them the other way. Some of the lots were rougher than the others, as is almost invariably the case. The judges decided by points, 720 representing absolute perfection. They were most painstaking, and at length decided as follows, viz. :—Hornsby's 688 points ; M'Cormick's, 640 ; the Howard, 638 ; the W. A. Wood, 625 ; the Johnston, 600 ; the Osborne, 590 ; the Esterby, 555 ; the Deering 555 points. The numerous visitors expressed great satisfaction with the award.

In the United States arrangements have been made for a postal "immediate delivery" system, which was to be brought into operation in all towns of 4,000 inhabitants or over on the 1st of October. It is intended that all letters bearing a special stamp of the value of 10 cents. shall reach their address with all possible expedition. The postmasters of towns are directed to open mails upon their arrival and immediately separate all letters bearing the special stamp, and have them delivered at once. Mr. Campbell, the Postmaster-General of this colony, considers that the system might be of some utility here and he has entered into communication with the American authorities with a view to obtaining full particulars of the scheme and the results which have attended its operation in America.

An agitation regarding social purity (writes the Dunedin correspondent of the "Argus") has been going on for some time past in Auckland. At the opening of the Auckland Diocesan Synod, Bishop Cowie condemned the movement. He said that there were vices which it was impossible to speak about in detail before the young without doing more harm than good. The minds of the young were defiled by "revelations." It was not by much talking at public meetings nor by special pledges that this particular evil was to be lessened, but by the Christian training of children, by the better exercise of parental control, and by amending the conventional notions as to the essentials of a prudent marriage.

From Glemboka, in Galicia, recently came details of a terrible outrage, of which seven members of a Jewish family were the victims. The murderers slaughtered with hatchets and knives an innkeeper, his wife, son, daughter, niece, and servant. Another son was found frightfully mutilated and insensible, and there is no hope of his recovery. The ruffians plundered the house ; but a baby and two little girls of ten and thirteen, who had hidden themselves under the pillows of the beds, escaped massacre.

Unpleasant dreams and general unrest arise more frequently from indigestion than from any other impairment of the organic functions. Indigestion means mal-assimilation of food, and the panacea that breaks up this internal revolution is the cure for the malady. This will be found in Wolfe's Schnapps. Be sure you obtain Wolfe's Schnapps.

Mr. William Bridges, of art union fame, was proceeded against at the Ballarat Police Court on Friday last for a breach of the 5th section of the gambling Amendment Act. The evidence of a large number of witnesses says the "Star," was taken including that of the winner of the £1000 and several prize-takers in lesser amounts, who were brought from various parts of the colony. The object of the examination was to show that in each case money prizes and not pictures were given. After hearing the evidence, as also the arguments of council, Mr. Carr, P.M., said that he was of opinion that the art union could not be considered as a lottery of works of art, or for the encouragement of art. He would inflict a light penalty, but one sufficiently large to enable Mr. Bridges to appeal if he so wished. The defendant was fined £5 5s. Mr. Gaunt said the costs in the case would come to £26 8s. The majority of the witnesses, being prize-takers in the art union, agreed to forego their expenses, and the costs were finally assessed at £9 15s. Mr. Gaunt stated that this was merely a test case, and that any case of a similar kind in future heavy penalties would be asked for.

An agricultural journal informs its readers that "a hive of bees placed in the orchard will increase the crop of apples, as the pollen rubbed off the bodies of the bees fertilizes thousands of blossoms which might otherwise be barren." We can assure our farmer friends, however, that one cross dog placed in the orchard will increase the apple crop 50 per cent. more than two hives of bees. A cross dog will "go right to the spot" quicker than the pollen.

The Melbourne correspondent of the "Ararat Advertiser" writes :—A curious rumor is afloat with respect to the owners of a horse that had been backed for one or two of the big races for pounds, shillings, and pence. The story goes that for several nights the owners slept in the stable armed with revolvers, so apprehensive were they of foul play being attempted ; or rather it would be more correct to say that one slept while the other kept very wide awake. All of a sudden these precautions were entirely abandoned, the owners departing for a trip up to the country, and it being doubtful even whether they would get back in time to see the horse on whom they had staked so much compete in the race. And now everyone is asking the reason.

In Queensland the Licensing Bill had passed the Legislative Council. This measure does not provide compensation, but local option has been adopted, with a slight modification regarding the number of ratepayers who may require a poll to be taken.

At a banquet in connection with the Freethought Conference in Melbourne on Wednesday a long toast list was gone through, but that of The Queen was omitted, and grace was dispensed with. The remarks of most of the speakers were confined to the spread of freethought principles throughout the Australian colonies.

A Melbourne correspondent, whose authority is undoubted, writes us (says the "Kyneton Observer"), that the Ministry have determined to close the session in four weeks from the present date. A reconstruction of the Ministry will then take place, Mr. Kerferd, the Attorney-General, retiring from Parliament and taking a seat on the bench. Mr. Deakin will succeed to the position vacated by Mr. Kerferd, and Mr. Deakin's portfolio will be taken over by Mr. J. G. Duffy. Another Minister is expected to retire from the Cabinet.

The use of arsenic to save growing crops on the Pacific coast from the ravages of grasshoppers has proved efficacious, but has aroused something of a fear among people there of dieting on vegetables near which the poison has been used.

A convict near Noumea a few days ago (says the "Telegraph") shot three of his friends dead, and then gave himself up to the police.

BEAUFORT UNITED COMMON.

A meeting of the managers of the above common was held yesterday, when there were present—Messrs. Browne, Nicoll, Thomas, and Wotherspoon.

The Secretary reported as follows :—Balance in hand £47 5s 5d ; Cash in hand, £1 13s ; making a total credit of £48 18s 5d. Fees received to date for current half-year, £59 8s 10d ; fees unpaid on cattle which have been branded by the herdsman, £8 19s 4d. Total assessment of stock to date, £68 8s 8d ; percentage due to the herdsman, £21 10s.

The herdsman reported during the month 20,840 sheep and 184 head of cattle passed through the common, and that T. Harding had on three occasions travelled cattle through the common without having given the required notice.

From the Lands Department, stating that it is considered that selected lands (if abandoned) do not revert to a common except by proclamation.

From the Ripon Shire Council, forwarding to the managers a circular from the Marong Shire Council, asking for assistance to recoup the Bet Bet Shire Council its heavy loss incurred in defence of commons management.—No action taken.

From Provis Brothers, asking for permission to use water from the dam below Mr. Cochrane's residence for mining purposes. The application was supported by the signatures of thirty-six residents of Beaufort. Consideration postponed, in the meantime applicants to be recommended to apply to the Water Commission for a supply from the standpipe.

From Messrs. Harris and Troy, offering to sell a bull for £5. From William Frusher, making a similar offer. In both cases the offer was declined, as it was thought the bulls, if purchased, would not stop on the Beaufort portion of the common. The herdsman was authorised to proceed to Ballarat to purchase a suitable bull.

From the Land Office, Ballarat, intimating that the proclamation of certain forfeited lands as part of the common will be considered by a Local Land Board on the 19th instant.

It was resolved—that Mr. Harding be written to, cautioning him not to travel stock through the common without giving notice.

The following accounts were passed for payment ; Herdsman, £8 ; Secretary, £2.

The meeting then adjourned.

Cable News.

(FROM THE ARGUS.)

LONDON, Nov. 3.

At the Antwerp wool sales to-day 8,000 bales of Australian wool were submitted, all of them being sold. The prices obtained were about ½d above the closing rates of the last London wool sales.

The relations between the moderate Liberals and the Radicals are at present severely strained. It is, however, expected that the speeches shortly to be delivered by Mr. Gladstone in Midlothian will have the effect of smoothing over the differences existing between the two sections of the party.

The British Government has decided that even if King Theebaw submits to the demands recently made to him, Burmah must cease to be an independent state, and must be placed under British protection.

British subjects settled in Mandalay, the Burmese capital, are leaving the place.

Nov. 4.

The ocean postal scheme proposed by Mr. R. C. Baker, of South Australia, and sanctioned by Victoria, New South Wales, and South Australia, has been referred by the British postal authorities to a committee to report upon.

King Alfonso of Spain is suffering from an attack of fever.

A colonial consignment company is being formed, with a capital of £50,000.

A movement has been started with the object of defending the Church of England against the attacks of the Radicals and others who are agitating for its disestablishment.

Among the promoters of the movement are the Duke of Westminster, the Duke of Argyll, Earl Grey, Earl of Selborne, (Lord Chancellor in the late Gladstone Ministry), and other prominent public men.

THE MILITARY REVIEW.

General orders explaining the whole of the arrangements for the review of the military forces which is to take place at Flemington on the Prince of Wales' Birthday were issued by the colonel-commandment on Monday (says the "Argus.") The Sandhurst cavalry will be conveyed to Melbourne by special train on Saturday next ; the Nordenfelt battery will leave Sunbury by special train early on Monday morning ; the Field Artillery and Torpedo Corps and Engineer Corps will proceed by route marches to Footscray. The first and second battalions of Victorian Rifles will be conveyed from Melbourne to Newmarket by rail, and the country battalions will be disembarked at Footscray. The Geelong Mounted Rifles and the Woodend and Euroa detachments will also take part in the manœuvres. Fifteen rounds of ammunition for each gun, and 30 rounds for each rifle will be served out, and commanding officers are directed to husband their ammunition as much as possible. The men will be dressed in full marching order, with or without great coats, as the commanding officers may think desirable. The general plan of manœuvres for the forenoon is as follows :—"A force having arrived at Footscray, endeavors to cross the Saltwater River, and advances across the racecourse on Melbourne. An opposing force arrives at about the same time at the Newmarket railway station, and endeavors to prevent the crossing by destroying the bridge over the Saltwater River. In the afternoon His Excellency will inspect the troops, and the march-past will take place. Afterwards the troops will take up such positions as may be directed, with a view of attacking the heights on the opposite side of the Saltwater River." The attacking force will be under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel Aitken, with Major Rhodes, C.F., as staff officer commanding the advance guard, while the opposing force will be commanded by Lieutenant-Colonel Templeton, with Major Fellowes as staff officer. The garrison artillery will man the guns at the various forts.

NEW VICTORIA NO. 2 TRIBUTE COMPANY, WATERLOO.

The half-yearly general meeting of the above company was held at Carver's Hotel, Beaufort, on Friday last. Mr. Archard occupied the chair, and 1550 shares were represented.

The following is the directors' report :—Your Directors have the honor to report that since the general meeting held in April last, the machinery has been erected and operations resumed in the shaft. The terms of your tribute has been extended for five years from August last. Your capital having been called up, an increase has been made of five shillings per share. For the short time that your mine has been in washdirt, the result is favorable, and a prosperous future is anticipated. Messrs. Wotherspoon and Carver are the retiring directors, Mr. Wotherspoon being eligible for re-election. A statement of receipts and and expenditure is submitted for the half-year ending 20th October 1885.

The balance sheet showed that the company had a debtor balance of £146 6s 7d. The principal items of receipt were—Calls, £804 7s 6d, and gold, £342 4s 3d. Amongst the principal items of expenditure were wages £631 8s 4d : machinery, £235 17s 1d ; contracts, £129 8s 11d ; timber, £84 15s 5d. The auditors' report certified to the correctness of the accounts.

Messrs. Wotherspoon and Gilmore were re elected directors, and the auditors, Messrs. A. Cumming and J. B. Humphreys, were re-elected. A vote of thanks was accorded the directors, and a similar compliment having been paid to the chair, the meeting closed.

For Sale or to Let,

LAND, being allotments A and B, section 4, parish of Yangerabwil, comprising 100 acres south-east of the Bald Hill, also 337 acres, in the parish of Trawalla, on the Stockyard Hill road, well known as Bell's paddocks. For full particulars apply to ADAM BELL, Loneleo, Werracknabeal East.

W. BAKER,

Cabinet Maker, Upholsterer, Window Blind and Bedding Manufacturer.

W.B. has ON SALE the following lines :—Pine Shelving, Flooring, and Lining Boards : Californian, Kauri, and Clear Pine, up to 36 inches ; Cedar, all thicknesses and widths ; Table Legs, Sashes, Doors, Architrave and other Mouldings, Window Glass, White Lead, Oils, Turps, and all other Building Requisites.

Sashes, Doors, and all kinds of Joiner's Work made to order at the Lowest Possible Prices.

Hardwood supplied at Timber Yard Prices.

SUPPLEMENT TO

The Riponshire Advocate.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY H. P. HENNINGSEN.

Poetry.

Grasp Your Nettle.

By ALURED DERBY.

SHAKESPEARE has said that "Books in running brooks,"
"Sermons in stones," oft teach maxims moral.
Eke "wise saws" old I gleaned from copy books,
And treasured all—written ones and oral.

One adage was to dally not, nor doubt;
Abstruse mundane affairs the way to settle:
With heart and soul go manfully about
Your work. It taught me, "Firmly grasp the nettle."

For years no chance presented it to me,
This good advice to put to trial thorough
The reason is, I seldom see a tree
Or plant, because I'm living in the Borough.

At length one day, 'mid rural scenes I ran,
With verdure clad in Nature's works did revel;
A nettle saw, and grasped it like a man—
O Fiends and Flame! It stung me like the devil!

I yelled with pain—used language very bad:
The words in print I do not care to quote 'em
A reel of fantasy I danced like mad,
And twirl'd around like a spun tee-totum.

I've turned a sceptic as to moral saws.
And see my error now that it too late is:
Ere trusting them in future I shall pause—
Advice shan't follow, tho' it's given gratis.

Novelist.

HIS ONE MISTAKE.

By BERTHA M. CLAY.

CHAPTER LXVI.—(CONTINUED.)

"It looks like a place to be haunted," said Lord Carsdale; "still, a sea-washed jetty is rather a strange place for a ghost. What kind of ghost is it?"

"Well, you know, sir, of course it is no ghost—there is no such thing; but I tell you one thing, none of our young people would come here after dark, and I do not mind saying that I have often had a turn myself."

"What is it, then?" asked Lord Carsdale.

"To tell you the truth, sir," said the old man, "it is a lady. I think some great trouble has driven her mad. She looks like it."

"What does she do?" continued Lord Carsdale, growing interested.

"Well, she never comes here, sir, before the gloaming, and she is so shadowy, so still, so white, and so beautiful, that people have a kind of dread of her. I have seen her often enough, and her face is quite transparent; it is like marble with the moon shining on it. She seems always to come with the gloaming, and she goes away with the great darkness. She sits right at the end of the jetty, there where the water touches those black arches. I went to her once," continued the old man, seeing that his listener was interested. "I said to myself there was nothing to be afraid of, and I went to her. "Are you not afraid of the waves?" I said to her; and, sir, I almost fell back into the sea myself when she raised her face and looked at me. I did not know that there could be such a face in all the world."

"What was it like?" asked Lord Carsdale.

"It would take one more clever than I am to tell that. It was like nothing I have ever seen on this earth; it was beautiful, like the face of an angel in a picture, and it was filled with sorrow. It did not look as though she had cried—the grief on it was past all tears; and yet there was a strange light, a curious strange light. I said to her, "Are you not afraid of the waves?" and then she looked as I told you. It took me some time to get over that look. Then I said: "When they reach these black arches they are dangerous," I said "Yes, I know," she replied; and, for me, such a voice was worth hearing; it was sweet and sad as a cooing dove. "Do you know," I continued, "that danger in this case means death?" "Yes, I know it," she answered. "You need not trouble about me. Do you see this mark here?" She raised her hand—such a white hand, sir, like a snow-flake—and she pointed out to me a great black notch in the wood. "You see this?" she repeated, and I said "Yes." "I shall sit here," she said, "night after night until the waves reach here, and when they reach here I shall die. Oh, welcome death! Oh, beautiful death! I shall die; it will not be suicide; I shall not kill myself; but the waves will carry me so gently out to sea—so gently so sweetly!" Sir, I drew back, frightened at her; neither her face nor her voice were like anything earthly. That was more than two weeks since; now I watch her, and I have my boat ready. If ever I see her in danger, I shall do my best to save her."

"It is a strange story," said Lord Carsdale.

"All the young people are shy of going near the jetty. It used to be a famous place for love-making: now, when that silent figure steals so gently and quietly along, every one vanishes as though by magic."

"What time do you say the poor lady comes?" asked Lord Carsdale.

"Only in the gloaming sir; only in the gloaming," said the old man, as he walked away.

CHAPTER LXVII.

WON AT LAST.

"*Could it be Ailie?*" Lord Carsdale asked himself the question over and over again.

Why had his thoughts flown to her at once? why should that strong, swift, keen, secret conviction have seized him—that it was she, and no one else? It seemed to him, now that he thought of it, natural enough that she should come to Fernbay—the one happy day of her life had been spent here. Could it be Ailie, this woman of unearthly beauty, who was only waiting until the green waves reached that black notch and carried her away? He looked after the old man, wishing that he had made further inquiries, that he had asked more about her, that he had tried to make out where she came from. Then he said to himself that he would wait until the gloaming and see for himself.

Suddenly he remembered that he could not wait—he had promised to send a telegram, and he must do it at once; he could return as soon as the gloaming fell.

He went, despatched his business, and returned. The gloaming had fallen then, a slight silver mist hung over the sea; the waves ran smoothly, they were crested with white foam; the wind was still, and seemed to brood over the water rather than stir it.

It was so dark, as he walked up that lonely jetty, that he could hardly see; then, as he drew nearer—down at the farther end, opposite to the black arches, and watching them intently—he saw the silent, solitary figure of a woman.

In his after life Lord Carsdale could hardly describe what followed; it seemed to him that that very moment he passed from the regions of commonplace and common life into those of romance—the darkening night, the long, low wash of the waves, the heaving of the silent sea, the line of lights in the distance, the tall white cliffs standing so erect and defiant, the lonely jetty with the sea breaking over it, and that one figure watching so intently.

Could it be Ailie? He stood and watched—how long he never knew, he could never tell. The darkness crept on apace; the great ruby light at the end of the jetty sent out a strange, livid flame; still the silent figure sat there, watching the dark arches, and Lord Carsdale stood quite still, watching it.

Then came a strange, sweet sound—at first he thought it was the distant music; then it grew so strange, so sad and sweet, he could have believed the old fable of the mermaid; then he recognized the air—a favourite dreamy German melody, called "The Lonely;" it seemed to float over the waves, and die away in their murmur.

It was Ailie singing—he knew the voice. He was quite certain of her then, and he thanked Heaven for the instinct that had led him to find her. He said to himself that he must be cautious; perhaps what they said about her was true—that her great sorrow had driven her mad; and he must not distress her by suddenly speaking to her. He went nearer to her, and the shadow that the ruby light threw on the jetty was at her feet, but she never saw it. Then, more cautiously still, he went near her, and looked in her face; it was Ailie—but, great Heaven; how changed, how wan, how white! Her face, as the old man said, was transparent—it was unearthly in its clear transparency; the sorrow that filled it was not of the kind that sends relief in tears. He saw that she looked neither to the right nor the left, that she never took her eyes from the great notch on the black arches.

He pictured to himself the clear, green waves rising slower higher and higher, until they covered the sweet, sad face, and bore her away with them.

The picture troubled him so greatly he dare not be silent any longer. What if she rose suddenly and walked from the end of the jetty into the sea?

He stood before her—he touched her gently, and called her by name.

"Ailie!" he said; "Ailie! my wife!"

There was no madness in the gaze she turned on him, nothing but unutterable sadness—unutterable sorrow. She did not seem surprised to see him; perhaps she had thought so much about him that it gave her no surprise to see him there. Her face could grow no whiter than it had done, but a strange light came into her eyes. She never dreamed that he was there for any other purpose but to blame her. She clasped her hands and looked into her face.

"I did not betray you, Lord Carsdale," she said. "I did not tell one single word. I would not have spoken if they had killed me."

Then she looked from him to the dark arches, where the waves rose slowly.

"Ailie," he said, gently, "will you tell me what you are doing here?"

"Yes," she replied. "I am waiting until the water reaches that rock, then it will carry me away."

"You know that will be suicide," he said.

"I do not think so; the soft, green waves will fetch me—I shall not throw myself in."

"But, Ailie, why do you wish to die?" he asked.

"Because my miserable life stands between you and your happiness," she replied; "because life is bitter, and death is sweet."

"My darling Ailie—my dear wife—listen to me," he said. "I have followed you here, I have looked for you everywhere, because I want to tell you that *at last I have learned to love you*—and that I want you to try and be happy as my wife."

There was no rapture of love in the pale face, no light such as he had dreamed his words would bring there, no gleam of joy. She looked at him with gentle, mournful dignity.

"You forget," she said, "you told me that you loved Lady Ethel."

There was no reproach, no anger in her tones; nothing but the most gentle incredulity.

"I know it," he said; "but Ailie, listen to me. I have come so far to see you, my darling; make room for me by your side."

She drew aside her dress, and he sat down by her.

"I want to tell you, Ailie, how your heroism has touched me. My darling, take your eyes from that terrible rock; the clear, green waves shall never take you away—your only home shall be henceforward in my heart. Ailie, you said once, long ago, that love wins love; and it is true. Your great love for me has won love from me."

Still she looked at him, and said:

"It is Lady Ethel you love, not me."

"My darling wife, what must I say to convince you that it is you whom I love, and no other? Lady Ethel and I have parted; we shall not meet again; and I gave up my life to seeking for you, just as now I shall give it up to making you happy."

"It cannot be true," she said, musingly.

"It is true, Ailie. I cannot even tell you when I began to think so much about you; I frankly own that it puzzled me myself; I did not believe it was possible that I was learning to love you. Your face touched me; the sweet, sad eyes haunted me; the sound of your voice never left me, and I said to myself I must be learning to love my wife at last."

He took the two cold, white hands in his.

"Then, when I came back—I was only so short a time absent, Ailie—when I came back, and I found that my beautiful wife had suddenly become a heroine, that for my sake, because she would not betray me, she had endured insult and calumny—that she had sacrificed even her fair name for me by refusing to justify herself at my expense. I said to myself, my wife is a heroine, the greatest heroine of all; there is no one like her. Quite suddenly, my darling, you became invested in my eyes with every great and glorious quality—with endurance, with patience, with fortitude, with self-denial. What love was this? I said to myself; the world had seen none like it—so beautiful, so brave, so devoted! And, Ailie, while I stood listening to what my mother said about you, my heart seemed stirred with a new, sudden, great love—a love that swept through my whole being like a flame, before which all other love faded, and I said to myself, 'I will make myself worthy of my wife.'"

She looked up at him timidly.

"It is really true, Lord Carsdale, that *you* love *me*?—that you wish to be worthy of me?—is it really true?"

"It is quite true, Ailie. Let me tell you something else. I have been to Rudeswell, and have made them all happy there. I have told them who I am, and all about our marriage. I have done the same thing at home, so that there need be no more secrecy."

Some little colour had come into the beautiful face, a lovely colour that came and went; the unearthly light faded from her face, and something of human interest came into it.

"I have been here so long," she said, "waiting for death, that my eyes are dazzled with the great, strong light of eternity. What did Lady Waldrove say? She was very angry, I know. I tremble when I think of her."

"She was angry, and my father, too; but, my darling Ailie, I am going to take you to Austria; and when we have been there a few years they will forget all anger, and be glad to see me back again."

He spoke more cheerfully than he felt on that one subject. Then he told her all that Lady Ethel had said.

"Now will you believe that I love you, my wife? If you knew how ashamed I feel of all my cowardice, how angry I have been with myself for my want of courage, you would forgive me. Believe that I love you, my darling wife, when I give up with a smile everything man holds most dear—country, home, friends, parents, all for the one true love of my life."

There was a lingering look of incredulity on her face, but as he clasped her in his arms, and covered her face with passionate tears, it vanished never to return. She held her hands for one minute above her head, then she said:

"I thank God that He has given me the desire of my heart."

The stars came out in the dark sky, the moon shone on the waters, and long hours had passed before they quitted the solitary pier. It was not the same Ailie; those who had feared her before would not know her now; all the sorrow and sadness had passed from her beautiful face, and it was bright with the happiest love. It seemed to her that no one had ever been so happy before, or so blessed. She asked so many questions about home—what her father and mother had said? what Rose's lover was like? was all the grand news over Frank true? And Lord Carsdale, seeing how deeply it interested her, never wearied of telling her every detail of the interview.

Two days afterward they started for Vienna, where, in the course of a few months, Lady Carsdale was known as one of the most beautiful and brilliant ornaments of a brilliant court. She was happy beyond all words in her husband's love, and he had learned to value her.

CHAPTER LXVIII.

ANGELS OF PEACE.

SIX years had passed since the terrible day on which the proud Countess of Waldrove had owned, with bitter tears, that the hopes of her life lay buried. Lady Gertrude's marriage was one of the most brilliant ceremonies ever witnessed at Roseneath. The Duke and Duchess of Claverdon were present, and the most elaborate apologies were made for the unavoidable absence of the son and heir. He was in Vienna, and could not get away. Lord Carsdale had sold out of his regiment before he left England, and the appointment he held in Vienna was a diplomatic one.

The countess owned herself more than content with the grandeur of the marriage. Her daughters, the Duchess of Claverdon and Lady Rawdon, visited her very often, bringing with them blooming children, the sight of whom made her heart ache with longing for her son.

During all these years Lord Carsdale had not written home. Perhaps had he prayed for pardon and reconciliation, the earl and the countess might have hardened their hearts against him; as it was, his submission and silence had softened them.

One event had happened which had brought back all the old bitterness to Lady Waldrove—Lady Ethel had married that most handsome, irresistible of all woers, Captain Moore. She had become the Countess of Hurlingham since her marriage, and on each visit to Roseneath she never ceased to weary both earl and countess with importunities to send for their son.

"It was such nonsense," she said; "the deed was done now. Lord Carsdale had proved himself to be a hero. As for his wife, the British peerage," she dauntlessly declared, "did not hold such another."

There was nothing but good news from the Derwents. Through the influence of Lord Carsdale, Rose's lover, the Reverend Cuthbert Lodes, had been presented with a good living in Yorkshire, where he and his amiable wife lived the happiest of lives. Frank had made his mark, and bid fair to be one of the leading civil engineers of the day. John Derwent and his wife had retired to a very pretty little farm in the sunniest part of Kent, where they lived as they had never hoped to live, and Hettie was with them.

Nothing but good news from all parts of the world, and Lady Ailie Carsdale rejoiced in it.

There came a beautiful spring morning—the sun was shining, the balmy air was filled with the perfume of mignonette and lilac. The Earl and Countess of Waldrove sat alone in their breakfast-room at Roseneath Abbey—a beautiful room, gay with pink hangings and white lace, fragrant with lovely white hyacinths and jonquils. The sun shone in through the windows, and its light fell on the beautiful flowers, the massive silver, the delicate china, and fine damask. It was a very pretty and luxurious home picture—the countess in her dainty morning-robe and cap of Mechlin lace, the earl in his dressing-gown—a cozy home picture. My lady touched the white hyacinths, she looked at the green-springing mignonette, she lingered over the fragrant tea; and then, with a great sigh, she said to the earl:

"I am very lonely; I am very dull."

"It is dull," said the earl. "We seem to be lost in this great, empty house. I have felt quite gloomy since Gertrude and her children went away."

The same unspoken thought lay deep in the heart of both—an intense longing to have their son near them again.

Suddenly the silvery, musical chiming of a child's laughter was heard. Lady Waldrove looked up quickly.

"What was that?" she asked.

The earl did not move.

"Some of the servants have little visitors, I should imagine," he said.

But the words died on his lips, for the door suddenly and slowly opened, and then entered the loveliest pair of little children ever beheld.

There was a little girl with a face like a rosebud, lovely, laughing eyes, and sweet lips, with shining, golden hair that lay over the whitest shoulders ever seen—a little fairy, full of grace and dignity. She looked neither to the right nor to the left, but went straight up to the earl, and standing in front of him, raised her lovely, limpid eyes to his face.

"Will you please forgive my mamma?" she said.

A handsome, dark-haired boy, with a true Carsdale face, and dark, flashing eyes—a frank, bold, brave boy, who won her heart at a glance, went up to Lady Waldrove, and said:

"Will you forgive my papa?"

"God bless me!" cried the earl. "Who are these? Who are you, my dear?"

"I am Lucie Carsdale," said the little fairy.

"And I," said the boy, "am Stephen Carsdale—named after my grandfather, the grand old earl."

"And who sent you here?"

"Papa and mamma sent us. Papa bids me say he loves you both, and he longs to come home to you. He says you will love mamma when you know her."

It was useless for the countess to speak, for the earl had clasped both the pretty messengers in his arms.

"I should refuse the angels of God," he said, "if I refuse you."

"Shall you forgive our boy?" said the countess.

And the grand old earl, in a faltering voice, said:

"I will, I will, as I hope one day to be forgiven."

There was still another surprise for them. Lady Ethel followed the little ones into the room.

"I am an uninvited guest," she said; "but, I am sure, a welcome one. I have brought these dear children. Lord and Lady Carsdale wait outside."

The next moment the son was in his mother's arms, and the earl had embraced his son's wife. It was the prettiest scene ever witnessed, and one which must have made the angels smile.

They lived happily ever afterward. The countess learned to love very dearly the beautiful, graceful woman who was her son's wife. There was no more popular lady in England than Lady Cardale; but, when she is speaking seriously, she says there is no greater folly than that of an unequal marriage.

THE END.

HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS'S LOVE AFFAIR.

(*From Harper's Magazine.*)

WHEN Colonel Chowery, late of the Madras Infantry, went to settle at Altenstadt with his wife and seven children, he was impelled only by motives of economy. If it had been predicted to him that his going to reside at the capital of Gothia would nearly cause a revolution in that country, and would lead to complications threatening a European war, the disturbance of the balance of power, and the upsetting of an English ministry, he would have thought such contingencies highly improbable. Colonel Chowery was not an imaginative man; he could not even imagine how it was that, practicing the utmost thrift, he found it so difficult to square his accounts every quarter-day. As for wars and other such exciting things, he fancied he had done with them all when he retired from the Indian service on half-pay, with three medals, and a thankful mind at having not the slightest touch of liver complaint.

But as a man can never make quite sure of where he is going when he drives a gig, so a father can never plainly foresee what trials are in store for him when he owns a pretty daughter. Mabel Chowery, the colonel's eldest girl, was one of the sweetest maidens you can picture in your mind's eye, and it pleased his Royal Highness the Crown Prince of Gothia to fall in love with her. Here you have at once all the elements for the very pretty kettle of fish above mentioned.

The thing came about, quite naturally, in this way: Mabel, who was then seventeen, used to go every afternoon at four to fetch home her two younger sisters, Alice, and Mary, who attended the High School for young ladies. One December day, as the three girls were close to their home in the Blumenstrasse, and were walking very fast and gayly because of the frost, they saw a small Gothian boy, aged four, with his shirt tail sticking out of his trousers (as the fashion for boys is in that kingdom), toddle across the road just as a phaeton and pair were coming down at a spanking trot. "Oh, Mab, he'll be run over!" shrieked Alice and Mary together; but before they could add another word, Mabel had rushed to the small Gothian's rescue, and had borne him out of harm's way so fast that she lost her balance and fell down with him. The small Gothian, feeling deeply aggrieved, roared and kicked out. The driver of the phaeton pulled up his team on their haunches, and Mabel, as she stood up pink with confusion, recognized the Crown Prince in the tall, dark, and handsome man who had alighted, hat in hand, and was asking her, in a voice of sincere concern, whether she was hurt.

"No, sir, not in the least," faltered Mabel, blushing all the more now she saw who the speaker was. Everybody knew the Crown Prince by sight; his photograph was in a hundred shop windows.

"You had a bad fall," he said, kindly, "and it was my fault. Will you let me offer you my arm and escort you home?"

"Thank you," said Mabel. "We live over the way." But the Crown Prince escorted her across the road, praising her courage, and apologising for his own carelessness in so nearly causing an accident. When he had seen her safe to her door he made her a low bow and retired. The small Gothian who had been the occasion of this fuss had retreated up a side street, squalling with all his might.

You may be sure this little adventure with the Crown Prince became the principal topic of conversation at Colonel Chowery's tea table that evening. Mabel laughed at the affair, and thought that the Prince had made too much of it; but she owned that he had been very polite, and her sisters declared that he was the most charming man they had ever seen. The Colonel, being unimaginative, listened without saying much. He could not realize the scene as it had happened, and fixed his thoughts only on this palpable fact, that Mabel had slightly grazed her wrist. He suggested an embrocation, and there he supposed the matter would end.

But next morning the newspapers of Altenstadt published a paragraph about the bravery of the young English lady, and towards noon Colonel Von Schmeikelmund, the court Chamberlain, called at the Colonel's lodgings, saying he had been sent by their Majesties the King and Queen, as well as by his Royal Highness the Crown Prince, to inquire whether the Fräulein Mabel had suffered no injuries from her accident. The Herr Graf was a very urbane old gentleman, with a white head like a ball of cotton-wool. He said many pretty things to the Chowerys, and concluded by announcing that he had the royal orders to send them an invitation to the next court ball, on New Year's Day.

Now Colonel Chowery had not come to Altenstadt with any intention of attending court balls, which are, at the best, expensive affairs, entailing an outlay for white gloves and cab hire, but such a gracious invitation as the King of Gothia had sent could not be refused. Mrs. Chowery would not hear of it being refused, and Mabel was as pleased as all girls are at the prospect of going to her first grand ball in a new dress. The Colonel had to send his old uniform to a tailor to be touched up a little and let out in the waist, for German living was making him stout. He then called on Sir Passmore Stoley, the British Minister, and was received by his Excellency with a coldness not devoid of irritation. Sir Passmore could not call to mind any precedent for a presentation in this irregular way. His son and secretary, young Gow Stoley, could not remember any precedent either. Both these magnates contrived to make the old Indian officer feel that he was transgressing the routine of the legation in a manner not creditable to his sense of propriety. The Colonel returned home much mortified from this interview with his country's representative, and vented some of his displeasure on his wife and daughter. He was a short, puzzled-headed man, who had always lived on good terms with constituted authorities, and thought it hard that at his age he should get a wigging because his eldest girl had been so incautious as to draw down public attention on herself. "I wish, Mab," he said, "that in future when you see dirty little boys in the street you would let them alone."

Nevertheless the Colonel, his wife, and Mabel did go to the ball, and amongst all the ladies there, married and single, there was not one who looked so well as Miss Chowery. She wore a white silk dress with bunches of roses, and had roses in her hair. Many of the Gothia nobility stared at her large soft blue eyes, her pretty little mouth, and her bright brown curls. But Lady Stoley, a proud and portly dame, covered with jewels, ignored the Chowerys utterly, and she pinched the arm of her son Gow when she saw the latter gaze at Mabel with sheepish wonder. This did not prevent Gow Stoley from gazing again as soon as he could do so undetected. At these German courts people to be presented are ranged down the two sides of a long room, foreigners standing besides the ministers of their respective countries. The ministers and their attachés are in uniform. At ten o'clock a pair of folding-doors are thrown open, and the King, Queen, and royal family, ladies and gentlemen in waiting, and maids of honour all stream in, preceded by the Chamberlain, whose gold key of office dangles from his button-hole. The court procession moves slowly down one side of the room and then up the other, stopping every time a presentation is made, and their Majesties generally address a few gracious words to visitors of distinction.

Now on this occasion the King and Queen of Gothia spoke to nobody but the Chowerys. His Majesty was a tall, bluff, and dignified potentate, with a healthy belief in the divine right of German monarchs, but with a good deal of hearty kindness towards people who treated him reverently. He not only smiled with a fatherly condescension on Mabel, but he kissed her on both cheeks, the Queen did the same, and they both called her a brave girl. After this the King turned to the Colonel and Mrs. Chowery, and shook hands with them both. Sir Patsmore, in his gold-laced swallow-tail, looked blue, and the Lady Stoley looked still bluer; but the King paid no attention to them, once ceremonious bows had been exchanged. A colonel was sacred in his Majesty's eyes. No matter if he had only been in the Indian service; he had commanded a regiment, he had been in battle, and was consequently, to the King's thinking, a much worthier individual than a civilian like Sir Passmore Stoley. "Colonel Chowery, I like the sight of your English redcoats," said his Majesty; "you must tell me all about your campaigns."

Soon after this the band struck up, quadrilles were formed, and Mabel found herself dancing in the royal set with the Crown Prince. His Royal Highness was splendidly attired in a hussar uniform blazing with diamond stars. But, without any flattery, it may be said that his eyes sparkled as much as his diamonds. There was not a comelier prince among the heirs-apparent of Europe, nor a faster, for he made the thalers of his royal papa fly like sparks from a grindstone. He spoke to Mabel in English, and after conducting her to her seat at the end of the quadrille, begged the pleasure of dancing the supper valse with her by-and-bye. He had no sooner retired than a whole rush in Gothian princes, counts, and barons, all of uniform and all decorated, pressed forward to offer themselves as partners. Not a man boasting less than thirty-two quarterings had a chance in this throng. Mabel had been raised *per saltum* to the post of the belle of the Gothian court, and a romantic interest attached to her because her adventure with the dirty little street boy had been much magnified by rumor. So her card was filled up in a trice with so many great names that it read like a leaf torn out of the *Almanach de Gotha*.

But amongst all these Fürsten, Grafen, and Freiherren there was not one who looked so handsome as the Crown Prince, or danced so well. This, at least, was Miss Chowery's opinion. There were many noble Gothian ladies and girls who had expected to have their turns footing it over the floor with his Royal Highness, but they were disappointed. The Crown Prince danced with nobody except Mabel that evening. After the quadrille he withdrew into a window embrasure, and entered into a long conversation with Count von Stolz, the Prime Minister, an old gentleman with a face impenetrable as cast iron. Old Stolz was pleased to see the Prince so attentive, for it was not often that the King's son sought the society of his father's wise counsellors, and therefore the veteran statesman proceeded to improve the occasion. But the Prince was not listening at all. His eye kept wandering towards Mabel, and presently a moody look stole over his face, and he stroked his mustache nervously, as if displeased to see her dance with so many men.

It is the best of princes that they seldom care to hide their displeasure. Mabel found the Prince sulky when he came to dance with her the second time. "You are very fond of dancing," he said, in a pettish tone.

"Oh, very, sir," she answered, innocently; "this is my first ball."

"Your first, is it? I should have thought you did nothing but dance all day and night, it seems so natural to you."

Mabel made no reply, for they had begun to spin round to the strains of a new waltz composed by Herr Zingel, the Hofcapellmeister; but when his Royal Highness had waltzed off some of his ill humour, and had brought Mabel to a sudden stand-still, flushed and a little breathless, he whispered: "I have never had such a partner as you? I feel as if I should never again care to dance with anybody else."

"Oh, sir!" exclaimed Mabel, blushing and astonished.

"You must come to all the other court balls this winter, proceeded the Prince. "But you will dance with me only, won't you? It makes me jealous to see you dance with other men."

Mabel glanced up. Her eyes met the Prince's, and she instantly lowered them. But the mischief was done. It requires only a spark to explode a magazine; but the Prince's look had wrought a cruel disturbance in the little English girl's heart. She was too flurried to say anything or to understand much of what he said from that moment. He took her in to supper, contrary to all rules of etiquette, for there was a Serene Highness present who had a claim to his escort, and the court Chamberlain, Count von Schmeikelmund, observed this breach of duty with consternation. The Queen also noticed it, and her Majesty's eyes were suddenly opened to the fact that the heir-apparent had been paying rather too much attention all the evening to Fraulein Chowery. But the King of Gothia noticed nothing, for he was deep in conversation with the little Colonel as to the comparative advantages of close or open order in skirmishing with rebellious Hindoos. The General Count von Schwertspiel, commander-in-chief of the Gothian forces, had been called, with some other generals, to adjudicate upon this dispute, and there was quite a big circle of military men all as one with their monarch in demonstrating the superiority of close order to Colonel Chowery, while the more frivolous spirits of both sexes were stepping to Herr Zingel's measures.

"You are not drinking your champagne," murmured the Crown Prince to Mabel, in the supper-room. "You are not angry at the words I spoke to you?"

"No, sir," answered Mabel faintly.

"Smile, then; else I shall think I have offended you."

She tried to smile; but it was a weak effort. She wished that she were beside her mother, and that this ball were over; all the joy of it had died out from her heart. Oh, why did he look at her like that, and talk in such a way when he could mean so little by what he said? Was he not a king's son, and how could she forget that?

Mabel danced no more that night, and riding home she sat silent and trembling in her corner of the cab, while the Colonel discoursed with great complacency upon what the King had said, and what a fine country Gothia was, and what learned fellows those Gothian generals were.

On the morning after the ball the Crown Prince and his august mother had a little conversation. The Prince wanted her Majesty to appoint Fraulein Chowery to be reader and companion to his young sisters, the Princesses Wilhelmina, Frederica, and Sophia. He was very affectionate in urging this request, as it was his custom to be when he wanted anything; and the Queen, who was dotingly fond of him, generally humored his most unreasonable wishes for the sake of being petted by him a little. But this request about Fraulein Chowery was really too stiff. Her Majesty had matrimonial views for her son, and reminded him that he was as good as engaged to the Princess Carolina, daughter of the King of Swabia. "It was time, my dear Fritz, that you went to the Swabian court and commenced your wooing," observed her Majesty. "Your marriage ought to be settled, in order that our Parliament and that of Swabia may vote the necessary grants during this session."

"Will you give Fraulein Chowery the appointment, I beg?" asked the Crown Prince, deliberately avoiding the main issue.

"No, Fritz; it would excite remark," answered the poor Queen, nervously; for when she resisted any of her Fritz's whims there was almost always a scene that made her weep. "But—but—don't be angry. You can get this English maiden placed in the household of your aunt Dorothea. That will be much better, for you will be able to see her there as often as you like without anybody talking scandal about it. Dorothea will be happy to serve you in the matter, as she is so good-natured."

"Will you speak to Aunt Dorothea about it?" asked the Crown Prince, who had already begun to scowl.

"Yes, Fritz, I will speak to Aunt Dorothea, if you promise to obey me about the marriage." The Queen would have promised anything to put her son into a good humor.

"Very well; as soon as Fraulein Chowery is settled at the Old Palace I will see about marrying Carolina," answered his Royal Highness, and thereupon gave his mother a kiss which made her glad for the rest of the day.

The good Queen of Gothia therefore arranged that little matter for him with the Princess Dorothea without her royal conscience troubling her with the reproach that she was doing any wrong. The Princess Dorothea was a good-humored plump widow of forty, the King's sister. She kept a small court of her own in the old Palace of Altenstadt, and was understood to be a patron of the arts because she favored good-looking tenors and young poets who wrote sonnets in her honor. She was not particularly fond of her nephew the Crown Prince, for he had been heard to say sarcastic things about her; but this rendered her the more anxious not to incur his rancor by refusing the small favor he asked on behalf of his *protegee* Fraulein Chowery. In a few words the Queen explained to her how the wind lay, and her Royal Highness by a womanly twinkle showed that she understood. Accordingly, a paper was signed appointing Mabel Chowery to be reader in ordinary to her Royal Highness at a salary of fifteen hundred thalers, and Baron von Kammerkel, the Princess's chamberlain, secretary, and most confidential adviser, a stalwart and chubby nobleman six feet high, was sent to the Colonel's lodgings to request that Mabel would attend at the Old Palace.

Since the ball Mabel had been perplexed and sad, though there was no change in her manner that could attract her parents' notice. Returning from the ball she had made up her mind that she would next day tell her mother all that had happened; but next day it seemed to her that there was nothing to tell. The Prince had looked strangely at her, he had told her that he should never care to dance with any other girl again, and he had slightly squeezed her hand. But what was there in that? Mabel knew that there was a great deal in it; but she might not be able to convey the same impression to her father and mother. They might say she was prudish and absurd. Colonel Chowery was not in a mood for hearing any evil spoken of the Gothian royal family, for on the day after the ball the King had graciously sent him a work on military tactics, and had begged him to draw up a report on his theories about open order in skirmishing, which report was to be submitted to the Gothian War-office. So the little Colonel was very busy with pen and paper, and that is why Mabel was afraid to trouble him with her story about how the Crown Prince had behaved.

When the Princess Dorothea's message arrived it was received by the Chowery family with gratified surprise as a signal mark of the royal favor. Mabel herself was greatly relieved and pleased. The position offered was such a respectable one, and then there was the salary, which to people circumstanced as the Chowerys were was no small consideration. But what pleased poor Mabel most was to think that since she was going to be admitted into the Princess Dorothea's household there could be no intention on the part of anybody at court to treat her slightingly. Perhaps the Crown Prince was sorry for having made fun of her, and had helped to get her this post as an atonement. Thinking this might be the case, Mabel felt already disposed to forgive his Royal Highness.

Hasty preparations had to be made that Mabel might go to the Old Palace with a suitable outfit. "What a lucky girl you are!" exclaimed the overjoyed Colonel. "You must have two new dresses, dear child," said Mrs. Chowery. Two days were devoted to shopping, and Mrs. Chowery made Mabel a present of all her spare trinkets, including her watch and chain, that she might appear as smartly as possible in her new situation. Privately both the Colonel and his wife indulged the idea that their daughter's fortune was made. She would probably make a fine marriage with a Gothian nobleman of wealth. There could be no question that she was a very lucky girl.

Mabel thought this too, during the first week of her sojourn in the palace, for she was treated with great kindness. She had a charming suite of rooms all to herself, and one of the Princess's maids to attend to her. The Princess called her "my dear child," and was very generous, for she gave her three new dresses as soon as she had ascertained what the extent of her wardrobe was. Mabel thought at first she would never know what to do with so many fine frocks. As to her duties, they were merely nominal. She breakfasted by herself, and was free to walk about the palace gardens, or do anything else she pleased, until noon, when she joined her mistress at luncheon. After luncheon the Princess used to go out for a drive, and Mabel accompanied her. On their return her Royal Highness took some *cafe au lait* and cakes, and talked scandal with Baron von Kammerkel, who retailed to her all the chitchat of court and city. While this was going on Mabel and a buxom maid of honor named Fräulein Louisa von Gluck used to take it in turns to play waltzes and gallops on the piano. It was very seldom that the Princess asked Mabel to read to her, for her Royal Highness preferred French novels to all other literature, and she enjoyed these most when she read them herself. At five o'clock dinner was served, and at seven, on two nights a week, his Royal Highness took Mabel to the opera. On two other nights there used to be receptions at the Old Palace, and Mabel helped to do the honors to the Princess's guests. Altogether she had a very easy life of great dignity and liberty, for the servants showed her the utmost respect; her companion, Louisa von Gluck, took a strong liking to her; and Mabel had the privilege of receiving visits from her parents, brothers, and sisters in her own apartments as often as she liked.

But when Mabel had been a week at the palace the Crown Prince one evening dropped in to dinner unannounced; and from that henceforth he managed to come to the Old Palace every day on business of some sort. Sometimes he dropped in of a morning, in military undress uniform, switching a riding-whip; at other times he came late, in evening dress, with a broad blue ribbon across his waistcoat. He was careful about his appearance, and always anxious to please. He paid Mabel such marked attention that his visits became a torment. There were times when she was really frightened by the pertinacity of the Prince's attentions. She dared not raise her eyes lest they should meet his. If she shifted her position, he changed his. If she went to the piano, he followed her and turned her music. At table he scarcely ate, but sat devouring her with his eyes.

The Princess Dorothea appeared to be utterly unconscious of what was going on, and it was this that made the trial so much the harder for Mabel to bear. So far from protecting Mabel, she frequently contrived to leave her and the Prince alone; but Mabel always foiled this move by retiring from the rooms as quickly as possible, without heeding whether she infringed etiquette or not. At last one evening the Princess, going to the opera, took Louisa with her, and left Mabel at home. "I expect some visitors," she said, as her gallant chamberlain was helping her to put her cloak on. "Please entertain them till I return, and do not leave the drawing-room."

His Royal Highness arrived about half an hour after his aunt was gone. Mabel was seated at a table, turning over the leaves of an album, when he entered softly, unannounced. She raised her eyes, and saw him standing before her with his blue ribbon and star.

Starting up in affright, Mabel made her most formal courtesy, and was then going to withdraw; but he stopped her by standing between her and the door.

"Why do you always run away from me like that, Miss Chowery? Do I frighten you?"

"No—o, sir," faltered Mabel.

"You are the only woman who has ever fled from me, and," added he, slowly, "you are the only woman for whose company I care."

"Your Royal Highness does me too much honor," murmured Mabel, retreating gradually till she had placed herself behind a chair.

"Don't call me 'sir,' or 'Royal Highness'; I have enough of that from others. I am only a man when I stand before you, and I feel very small."

No answer from Mabel.

"I do not believe you care in the least who I am or what I say," continued the Prince, in a melancholy tone. "I wish, though, it were otherwise."

Still no answer.

"Will you not say a friendly word to me, Miss Chowery?"

"You must know by this time what I feel toward you," Mabel did not reply then. Her heart beat, and she raised towards the Prince a glance that moved him strangely. "I implore you, sir," she said, clasping her little hands, "to remember that I am only a poor girl. You can make me very miserable, and do me great injury. As a man of honor, I entreat you to leave me."

"You despise my love, then? I see you are trembling, and I frighten you. Mabel, listen to me one minute."

"No, no," said Mabel; and as the Prince advanced toward her, she turned the chair round, pushing it against him, and running to the door darted out.

After this scene Mabel felt that she must consult her parents as to whether she ought to remain any longer at the Old Palace. Her agitation was so painful that she could not delay an instant without seeking her mother. Hurriedly putting on a hat and cloak, she ordered a maid to accompany her, and went home, Two hours later, when the Princess Dorothea returned, expecting to find the Crown Prince and Mabel in the drawing-room she found Colonel Chowery, who had called to apprise her Royal Highness of what had taken place, and to solicit explanations.

No pleasant errand was this for Colonel Chowery. Had there been any means of avoiding it, he would have done so; but assuming Mabel's version of facts to be correct, she had been either grossly insulted or honored in an extraordinary degree. Colonel Chowery, as her father, was bound to ascertain how the case stood, and he could only hope that the Princess Dorothea might be able to assure him that Mabel had been laboring under some delusion as to the meaning of the Prince's words This was, indeed, what her Royal Highness did say at once. She expressed well-acted astonishment, but had noticed of late that Mabel had been looking poorly, and was a little fanciful in her talk. Perhaps the sudden change in her habits had affected her nerves, and she had need of country air. In fact, the good Princess conveyed the idea that poor Mabel had possibly fallen in love with the Crown Prince, but that it was laughable to suppose that his Royal Highness, who, as all the world knew, was engaged to the Princess Carolina of Swabia, could have troubled his thoughts about Mabel. Colonel Chowery at once saw the justice of this observation, and retired, feeling deeply ashamed of himself and his daughter. "Foolish girl," he muttered to himself, as he trudged home; and he was minded to read her a severe lecture on her folly. But Mabel had been put to bed when he reached the house, for the excitement of the evening had given her a nervous headache, so it was to his wife that the little colonel delivered his opinions as to the mischievous nature of the nonsense that had got into his girl's head. "No one ever heard such preposterous folly," he said. "The silly girl will have thrown away her position by this conduct, and perhaps have got us all into a scrape too."

"But I don't think that what Mabel said was mere fancy," remarked Mrs. Chowery, who, with a mother's alarm, had a truer insight into the situation.

"Now, Maria, do be quiet," besought the Colonel. "I tell you this may prove a most awkward affair for us."

(*To be continued.*)

AMONG catfish it is not the mother fish that takes care of the eggs and young, but the male or father fish. This only goes to show that even the husband of a catfish may be henpecked.—*Boston Post.*

SUPPLEMENT.

The Farmer.

Rearing for Milk.

Our American relatives are great upon subtle distinctions. This is no disparaging remark! they are shrewd enough to have learned how many processes, which look alike, prepare the way for very different results; and that to excel, it is necessary to start right from the very first, to keep so all along. Hence Dr. Loring, being invited to address the members of the Massachusetts Board of Agriculture, on "Breeding and Feeding of Cattle," very early in his remarks proceeded to discriminate between the cognate, but separable, pursuits of breeding meat-makers and breeding milk-givers. And, having thus divided his subject (a decision generally insisted on in Great Britain) he went further than we generally do, and insisted that a calf, once born, from parents which have been coupled for a special object, will still require different treatment according to the end aimed at. A milker, he maintains, must not only be bred for milk but reared for milk. She must be fed and treated from the first so as to develop those parts of her system which are called into action in milk-giving, and to repress those which are not specially concerned in this function. He is very urgent that a calf to make a good milch cow must have rather hard treatment. No lengthened time to suck its dam; no rich milk when it has been taught to drink. "Convert it," he says, "into a cow-looking calf as quickly as possible." And he goes on to define "a cow-looking calf" to be one with big stomach distended by having to swallow much bulk to obtain sufficient nutriment; with digestive organs accustomed from the first to deal with natural provender. In all this, he is probably as right as a man can be. Yet one must demur when he goes on to declare "the shoulders must not be compact, they must be loosely thrown on; a milking cow always has that peculiarity. I never saw a good milk cow with a compact shoulder;" or when he says "her hind-feet should be long and projecting. I never saw a good cow which had not that peculiarity," or with a harder *dictum* yet, "the rib of a dairy cow should not be round like your finger, but as flat as a case-knife, and as thin on the edges." All these points may help to indicate the good milker; but the real power for milk-making is the condition of the animal's stomach, *i.e.*, a willingness to eat mush and coarse fare, and the ability to assimilate it.

"Through Sire or Dam?"

Some remarks under the above heading recently appeared in *The Live Stock Journal*, and the writer (who avows he knows more of cattle than of horses) is of the opinion that "reckoning through the dam's side is the safer way to trace excellence."

This subject has been an interesting one to me for several years, and as the remarks to which I refer gave a new turn to my thoughts, with your kind permission I will throw out a suggestion. And that is, that as something is more universally derived from the one parent than from the other, the sire or dam gets to be the more valued by the breeder just as he wants to perpetuate and improve the qualities transmitted by the one or the other parent. No intelligent breeder will fail to get the best animals of both sexes to breed from, but if we get the extremities, together with the nervous (which includes the mental) system from the sire, as laid down by Mr. Pratt, it is to that parent more than the dam that breeders of horses and most kinds of dogs will naturally look for the results at which they aim. But if we get the size and general shape of the body, and the vital organs which to a great extent determine this shape, more from the dam than the sire, then in the animal in whom these are most required, as in cattle, sheep, pigs, &c., we must look to her more than to the sire for improvement of the progeny in the necessary direction. May not the disposition of the horse-breeder to look to the sire, and the tendency of the cattle-breeder to rely more upon the dam, be traced to the fact that each finds by experience through which parent he is the most likely to get what he requires? And may it not show the breeder how he often makes a mistake in neglecting some of the qualities essential in all animals which are more especially transmitted by the less valued parent? Quite too many people expect to get a good colt, however mean the mare may be, provided the sire is a good one. If a stallion should give to his colt all his own "quality," but the poor thing has its mother's heart and lungs and digestive and reproductive organs, it would be worth no more (if so much) as got by a stallion more like the mare. A farmer will pick up what turns out to be an excellent cow, and then too frequently consider any sort of a bull good enough to get her with calf.

P.S. in *The Live Stock Journal.*

Fertile Twins and Sex at Will.

Mr. Lofft, in his notice of twin produce from one of his Red Polled heifers stirs several questions of interest. Yet the production of twins, at the first birth, by a two-year-old heifer—though certainly uncommon—is not unprecedented. In 30 years registering eccentricities of produce, one case only has occurred here. And in that case parturition was so difficult that the calves had to be sacrificed to save the dam. The law by which the parent influences sex is often given thus:—"The more than usually masculine sire has most daughters; the very feminine dam has most sons." I am not prepared to accept Starkweather's, and incline to Mr. Lofft's theory. The question of whether twins do or do not breed, I think depends on this fact—when both are of one sex, both are fruitful. When they are of different sexes only one is really a complete animal, &c.—the first born is the only complete animal of the pair; *i.e.*, when the cow-calf comes first, she is feminine entirely, and breeds; but the other is an incomplete male. When the bull comes first this rule is reversed—he is a complete male; she is not a full female. Did anybody ever notice if the male partner of a fruitful female-twin was a stock-getter? I have known a heifer, twin with a bull, to breed on several occasions, but the bull-calf was always steered.

Poultry and Phylloxera.

It would seem that there is some solid foundation for the report that a farmer in Burgundy has discovered that the phylloxera, which has wrought so much mischief in the French vineyards, may be got rid of by allowing fowls to feed among the vines. The supposed discovery was made by a farmer named Dodille, who has two vineyards in the neighborhood of Chalon-sur-Saône. When the phylloxera invaded that district four years ago, he noticed that while one of his vineyards, situated at some distance from his homestead, was attacked, the other, close to the homestead, scarcely suffered at all. He thought that this was a mere matter of chance, and that the second vineyard would share the fate of the first in the next season. But this did not prove to be the case, and as it has not been attacked since, while all the other vineyards in the district have been invaded by the insect, he can only attribute this immunity to the fact that his fowls have been allowed to go into the vineyard near the homestead, and that they eat the eggs of the phylloxera as they are hatched. M. Dodille, who has put in a claim for the premium of £12,000 offered by the French Government for an effectual remedy against the phylloxera, advises all owners of vineyards to try the experiment of turning fowls into them from the end of June until the end of September, being persuaded that what little damage they may do to the grapes will be compensated ten thousand fold by the clearance they will effect of the phylloxera. Should M. Dodille's anticipations be realised, a new sphere of usefulness will be opened to the domestic cook and hen.

Sketcher.

Ballooning

Certain French writers—not all—claim for France the discovery of everthing, without exception, that has turned out useful to civilised humanity. They do not go quite so far as to pretend that their ancestors found out fire and its powers, although their cooks certainly obtain from them very agreeable and nutritive results, nor do they dispute with Sancho Panza whether they shall bless a Spaniard or a Frenchman for having invented sleep; neither would they rob such men as Newton or Priestly of whatever small merits may be their due; but navigation by steam, and other giants' strides on the way of progress, are maintained to be undoubtedly French in their origin and application.

Nevertheless, the French have quite enough good marks set down indisputably to their credit to keep them from denying to their neighbours some initiative in these important matters. The fact is that most great inventions have been made piecemeal. Distinct individuals, and distinct nations, have each contributed their quota of improvements, thus effecting a gradual progress from the primordial idea to its perfected completion.

No doubt the early suspicion of utilitarian possibilities has been conceived in France, as elsewhere; the hint being allowed to drop without producing immediate fruit. In the last century, for instance, the electric telegraph—I might say the submarine cable—was almost discovered on the Calais jetty; but nothing came of it at the time. But to one novel mode of communication and transport, which, however, as yet, has more amused than benefited mankind—namely, ballooning—the French have an undoubted right, as absolutely and unquestionably their own.

It came about in this wise: Pierre Montgolfier, a wealthy paper manufacturer at Vidalon-lès-Annonay, unlike most Frenchmen, had a large family of children, two only of whom, Joseph and Etienne, became known to fame. Joseph, born in 1740, was of an independent spirit, and averse to restraint. At the age of thirteen he ran away from school at Tournon, and fed on the shellfish he found on the seashore. Sent back again in a pitable state, he detested the literary tasks imposed on him, but was devoted to mathematics, physical science, and chemistry. Making his escape a second time, he lived by selling Prussian-blue and sundry drugs of his own manufacture and composition. Etienne, on the contrary, five years younger, was a model pupil, who grew up into an accomplished man of the world, stronger in literature than in science.

Joseph was the one who first conceived the idea of a balloon. Some say it was suggested by seeing his mother's petticoat, while being dried on an osier basket over a charcoal fire, suddenly rise from its support and mount to the ceiling. Another story is that Joseph, sitting by his fireside at Avignon, was meditating the means of getting into Gibraltar, then besieged by the English, when he saw a sheet of paper, thrown on the fire, carried up the chimney, together with the smoke. The truth is, that Joseph Montgolfier, who had studied and measured the dilatation of gases, knew that air, sufficiently warmed, becomes twice as light as before, and is able, in rising, to carry with it the envelope which contains it. A trial on a small scale succeeded. He took his brother Etienne into his confidence and partnership, and made, on Thursday, the 5th of June, 1783, before the States General of the Vivarais, the grand experiment which conferred on them a world-wide celebrity.

His aerostat, made of linen cloth lined with paper, sewed on to and supported by a network of string, was nearly spherical, and rather more than one hundred and ten feet in circumference. At the bottom a wooden frame supported the opening by which the "gas" was introduced. The machine was able to raise and carry a weight of, say, five hundred pounds English. When the eight men who held it down, at a given signal let it go, it rose with accelerated velocity at first, but less rapidly towards the close of the ascent, to the height of about one thousand toises, or something like six thousand feet. A breeze, scarcely perceptible at the surface of the earth, carried it some twelve hundred toises from the starting-point. It remained only ten minutes up in the air; the loss of "gas" through needle holes and other imperfections preventing a longer stay aloft. The wind was southerly, with rain. The machine descended so gently that it broke neither the branches nor the stakes of the vines amongst which it fell. And this was the first balloon-ascent ever performed that we know of, since the world was encircled by an atmosphere capable of permitting it.

Note that it was Montgolfier himself who talked of "gas" with which he allowed people to believe he had filled his machines. He said nothing about air rarefied by heat, doubtless wishing to keep the secret to himself—to which he had a perfect right. Although journals did not exist at that date, the news of the experiment rapidly spread throughout France, and everyone wanted to repeat it. The successful invasion of the regions of air now only required confirmation and improvement—which had not long to be waited for.

A young Parisian scientist named Charles—who has had hardly sufficient justice done to his merits in the annals of ballooning—could not learn what sort of "gas" the Brothers Montgolfier had employed; but he knew that Priestly had discovered, a few years previously, inflammable air or hydrogen, which is five and a half times lighter than atmospheric air. Whether he supposed that this was the Montgolfiers' gas, or whether he was inspired by a happy idea of his own, he determined also to make a balloon, and to fill it with hydrogen gas.

Subsequently, Charles greatly improved his machine. He invented a valve, the ballast, the outer containing-net, the car, rendered the envelope impermeable, contrived a speedier mode of filling his balloon, and in short, perfected the art of aerostation to a degree which has hardly been surpassed.

After surmounting many difficulties, Charles's hydrogen balloon rose from the Champ de Mars at five in the afternoon of the 26th of August, 1785, in the midst of an immense crowd, the firing of cannon, and a pelting rain. It mounted rapidly, entered a cloud—which was greeted with loud applause—soon emerged, soaring higher and receding farther, until it was lost to sight.

The conclusion of its airy journey, at Gonesse, is not the least curious part of its history. The natives who beheld its shapeless mass lying outstretched on the ground, half distended, swaying to and fro in the wind, took it for the skin of some monstrous animal. It was exorcised by the parish priest, fastened to a horse's tail, and dragged away. One of the boldest of the lookers on fired his gun at it twice. From the wound there issued something like a sigh, followed by a most diabolical smell. The balloon was then torn, cut up, mutilated. When people came from Paris to fetch it, they found nothing but its shapeless fragments.

This substitution of hydrogen gas for heated air may be called the second important step in ballooning. The disastrous combination of a hydrogen balloon enclosed in a montgolfiere—or balloon filled with air that was kept in a rarified state by burning damp straw and moistened wool—was self-evidently too dangerous to be continued after its tragical results had been once experienced. The balloon proved its great superiority, both in power, endurance, and security, to the original montgolfiere.

The third step was to make the balloon lift living creatures from the surface of the earth, and carry them to a distance through the air, as the roc carried Sindbad to the Valley of Diamonds. This feat, as may be easily imagined, was a speedy result of Charles's success. The King, Louis the Sixteenth, sympathised with his subjects in the desire to witness a balloon ascent. To gratify his wish, an immense montgolfiere, sixty feet high, adorned with mythological emblems and the royal monogram, was prepared in the court-yard of Versailles. In spite of its vast dimensions, it rapidly filled, rose to the height of nearly two thousand feet, and fell, eight minutes afterwards, at Vaucresson. Attached to it, in a cage, was a duck, a cock, and a sheep, which it safely deposited in a glade of the forest. The sheep, especially, appeared unconscious of its journey, and insensible to the honour of having been the first wingless terrestrial animal to take so lofty a trip in the air.

But now a new aeronaut, destined to be tragically famous—if air-navigator he can in strictness be called—appears on the scene. Etienne Montgolfier had taken, for assistant, a young man named Pilâtre de Rozier, born at Nancy, who had been Professor of Physics at Rheims. His scientific knowledge was considerable, to which were added great personal agility, manual dexterity, and no common share of hardihood. After repeated public essays in a captive balloon—the public applause on every occasion inciting him to further adventure—a voyage through the air in a free balloon was determined on. The travellers who resolved to make this first attempt were Pilâtre de Rozier and the Marquis d'Arlandes, infantry major, who, to quiet the King's apprehensions, had offered to accompany Pilâtre. Louis wanted to replace the aeronauts by two condemned criminals, who should be pardoned in case they came down safe; but Pilâtre refused to yield either the honour of the danger or the glory of success.

All went well. They attained an elevation of three thousand feet, traversed the whole of Paris, and descended at the mill of Croulebarbe. The montgolfière had proved its ability to transport them; but, if it was speedily heated, it cooled as speedily. It could only be maintained at the required elevation by keeping up the fire at a great expenditure of fuel. Charles, determined to outdo Pilâtre, and prove the superiority of his hydrogen balloon, made an ascent from the Tuileries garden, accompanied by Robert, amidst the same concourse of spectators and the same firing of guns. In two hours the balloon had reached Nesles, nine leagues from Paris. The Duc de Chartres followed them across country on horseback. Just as he arrived, Robert got out of the car, but Charles remained. The balloon, partially relieved of its load, again ascended, and chanced to meet two contrary currents, the first of which carried it away, and the second brought it back to the starting-point.

Almost from the first, if not from the very first, the possibility of steering balloons in a given direction was believed in. If it could not be effected immediately, it would be effected sooner or later. The first aeronauts were willing to believe it themselves, and had an interest in allowing others to believe it. The practical solution of the problem is still a desideratum. For, although a balloon has been steered from Meudon to Paris and back, by Captains Renard and Krebs, the feat was performed under circumstances so favourable, and by means so limited, as to deprive it of the hope of general application—at least, at present.

Charles thought the direction of balloons possible, though he admitted the difficulties of its realisation. Everybody, especially the ignorant, tried to guide balloons by the application of external machinery. If sails and a rudder direct the course of a ship, if rowers by means of oars impel a boat whithersoever they wish, why should not sails, or oars, or rudder be made to alter the track of a balloon?

But here it is forgotten that the conditions of support are not the same. A ship floats on the surface of one liquid, water, which supports it; the motive force which enables it to modify its direction is given by air, in the shape of wind, which does not support it at all, but drives it forward. In the absence of wind to cause it to move, the ship drifts helplessly whithersoever the current of water runs, exactly as the balloon drifts in the current of air. If there is neither wind nor current, the ship, like the balloon after it has attained the elevation answering to its specific gravity, remains still and stationary. Note also that these two means of support and of motion—namely, the water, and the air or wind—are separated by a plane of superficial limit which keeps them perfectly distinct and independent of each other, in action, as well as in elementary nature. With a balloon, on the contrary, the gas, atmospheric air, which supports it above the earth's surface, is the same which carries it or drives it away in a horizontal direction.

The boat, too, like the ship, floats on that limiting surface which has water beneath it, and air above. The impulsive force is given by rowers whose oars derive their motive power from the resistance given by the water beneath to the lateral pressure on it by the rowers, who are above its surface. A submarine boat below the surface—supposing its rowers capable of acting under water—could only be rowed by a most skilful feathering of most powerful oars. Such oars, with sufficient force to work them, have not yet been annexed to a balloon. Otherwise, the conditions of a balloon are similar to those of a submarine boat sufficiently light to remain suspended in mid-water.

For a balloon does not float on the surface, but swims in the midst of an ocean of air, exactly as a fish swims in the midst of the waters of the sea. The difference of the specific gravity of the sea-water and the fish is not great; a slight effort—aided by the air-bladder, when present—suffices to support the fish at the desired elevation above the bottom of the sea; and the immense muscular force of the fish, relative to its bulk, and its weight in the water, enables it to steer its course at will.

When we can endow a balloon with a motive power as great, compared with its total weight and its bulk, as that possessed by a fish, we shall have achieved the direction of balloons—but in a measure only. For the aerial currents with which such a balloon would have to contend—tornadoes, cyclones, hurricanes—greatly exceed in velocity any known ocean or river currents against which fish are able to make their way.

The hope of this most desirable consummation has given rise to curious speculations. In 1855, Henri Giffard planned a long balloon pointed at both ends, kept rigid by a dorsal axis or backbone, carrying a screw-propeller, a rudder, a high pressure steam-engine, with a condenser to reproduce the water expended. The scheme was to result in a monster "aeronef" capable of carrying one hundred persons with sufficient provisions, and of flying round the world in forty-one days, the journey costing only ninety-five francs, or less than four pounds, per head. But between the cup and the lip we know what often happens.

An experiment on a small scale promised well; the ascent was all right, but the descent, contrary to Virgil's dictum was not easy—nay, was even dangerous. The whole construction pitched down on one end. The balloon, escaping from its enclosing net, started off for the upper regions. Notwithstanding which trifling check to his enterprise, Giffard did not give up hopes of success on a future attempt. But he was short of three things most useful to inventors—patience, perseverance, and money. So he took to the management of captive balloons.

For these and several other particulars I am indebted to a capital article, Les Ballons by M. J. Jamin, in the Revue des Deux Mondes.

The next step in ballooning was to cross the sea, for which there existed political as well as scientific motives. It was desirable to be able to take a flight through the air, out of France into England, without fear of being arrested on the way. To accomplish this, a rivalry arose between competing aeronauts. Naturally, Pilâtre de Rozier expected to secure precedence in this then important matter. His tragical end has been related in an early volume of the original Household Words. He was forestalled in his project of crossing the Channel, though in a direction opposite to that desired, by his countryman, Blanchard, who started from Dover on the 7th of January, 1785, accompanied by Dr. Jefferies, an Englishman, who had accepted the extraordinary condition to throw himself into the sea if the balloon required easing. Though the voyage became risky towards its close, Jefferies escaped having to swim to shore. The wind was favourable, and landed them safely—that is, with only a moderate allowance of bruises—in the Forest of Guines, about nine miles south of Calais. Of course they were received at Calais with all the honours—carriage and six, city gates thrown wide open, bells ringing, flags flying, dinner at the Hôtel de Ville, and freedom of the town in a gold box, as befitted the brave fellows who, for the first time, had cleared the Strait through what are called "the realms of air."—*All the Year Round.*

Sisterly Sympathy.

What shall I say to soothe thee, sister mine,
Now that stern Death has robbed thy little nest
Of the sweet bird, whose every song was thine,
Whose downy wing thy loving bosom prest?
How shall I soothe thee now those wings are crushed,
Now that the pleasant, twittering voice is hushed?

Lift the stray locks from off the dear, dead face;
Let the bright wavelets with their mates unite;
These lovely snowdrops in her fingers place,
Like to her dimpled bosom, pure and white;
Deck well the casket round our rare white pearl,
Our sweet, sweet Margaret, our baby girl.

Weep not so bitterly, O sister dear;
Cling not so blindly to that wee dead hand;
Think of it, worn and cramped with toiling here,
Smeared, like the shells beneath the ocean sand.
Think, had she lived, Care would have lined that brow;
Those eyes would weep, as thine are weeping now.

Not as in trouble sleep our darling lies;
No cruel dreams disturb her calm repose.
The blue-veined lids that veil her peaceful eyes,
'Neath thy fond kiss may never more unclose;
Nor shall the lisping accents plead in vain
To her that may not ease the racking pain.

Dear, let this thought alone console thy heart—
Such grief as thine, thy child shall never know.
Think how the tears unto thine eyes would start,
As moved the feverish fingers to and fro,
Lovingly creeping 'neath the kerchief, where
They burned the breast that loved to feel them there.

We almost trace upon the cottage floor
The faint impressions of her pretty feet;
Young voices wander through the open door:
Some are discordant: some are low and sweet;
And some are like the voice we cannot hear,
Only not half so sweet—not half so dear.

The crumpled pillow where her fair head lay
Like sunbeam glinting on a seagull's wings,
Thy hand shall fondle when the gloaming grey
On thy bowed head its tender shadow flings;
Her pillow oft thy loving lips shall seek,
Because it nestled 'neath her soft, round cheek.

Let the blue ribbons that she wore the last
In loops, coquettish, on her shoulders tied,
With other relics of the hallowed past,
Be neatly folded, kissed, and laid aside.
Look, they are tangled! Shall we lose them? No!
Tangled *she* left them—we will leave them so.

The daisy meek shall fold its crimson tips
In modest beauty on her humble grave,
Pouting for kisses, like her smiling lips!
Lifting its bonny head as if to brave
The scorn of sculptured tombs, that seem to lower
On the poor earth where blooms the simple flower.

Her soul, dear sister—as the captive bird
Longs for the sunshine, panteth to be free—
Yearned for such music as *we* never heard,
Dreamed of such beauty as *we* never see.
Mourn we that she has broken her prison bars,
Knowing that, free, she soars beyond the stars?

Ferocious Cats.

A singular occurrence took place at No. 2, Millman Place, Millman-street, Holborn. It appears that Mr. Ashton, a law-writer, heard a great noise in the passage, and on his going to see the cause he found his own black tom cat and two others there. Upon his attempting to drive them out the whole three made a determined attack upon him, flying at him and biting him on the hands, arms, legs, and neck, and fearing for his life, he ran out into the street, and was met by two police sergeants, who, finding him bleeding very much, and nearly exhausted, conveyed him to the Royal Free Hospital, where his wounds were dressed, after which he was removed home. On the police entering the house they found that Mrs. Ashton, the mother of the wounded man, had also been attacked by the cats, and she had also to be taken to the Royal Free Hospital. The police-sergeants on their return to the house, finding the cats still in possession, set to work to eject them. The cats, however, showed fight, although the constables were armed with their batons, and eventually two of them were killed and the third escaped.—*Live Stock Journal.*

A Big Mastiff.

A giant of the canine race is reported from America. This time it is a Mastiff, 13 months old, which is stated to measure over 35 inches at the shoulder, to be 160lbs in weight, and 92 inches from the tip of his nose to the end of his tail. It appears, however, that some doubt is thrown upon these measurements by the authority from which we obtained the information.

Meat thrown into the Atlantic.

The quantity of meat thrown into the Atlantic every year is greater than most people imagine. The 185 cargoes of animals imported from Canada last year to Bristol, Glasgow, Liverpool, London, and Southampton comprised 61,092 head of cattle, 61,382 sheep, and 75 pigs. Of these, 658 head of cattle, 1,170 sheep, and one pig were thrown overboard during the voyage, 59 sheep and 116 cattle were dead, and 22 cattle and 211 sheep had to be slaughtered at the place of landing owing to injuries received in transit. From the United States there were imported last year to the ports of Bristol, Glasgow, Hull, Liverpool, Southampton, South Shields, and London 432 cargoes, consisting of 138,661 head of cattle, 30,317 sheep, and 17 pigs. Of these, 1,570 cattle and 857 sheep were thrown overboard during the voyage, while 57 cattle and 49 sheep were landed dead, and 35 cattle and 49 sheep were so much injured that it was found necessary to slaughter them on landing. Thus 4,856 animals were thrown overboard during the year, 281 were landed dead, and 317 were so much injured that they had to be killed on landing.—*English Paper.*

Nature.

Gigantic Flowers.

Certain localities seem particularly adapted for the development of both animals and plants, and in the region including India, the islands of the Indian Archipelago, and outlying Australia, certain forms of the latter are found that in the size of their fruit all flowers excite the greatest wonder in those who have beheld them, and not a little credulity in those who have not been so fortunate.

In the southern continent of America is found the great lily *Victoria regia*, that created the sensation of the time when discovered, and a picture recently shown, representing a boy and girl standing upon one of the leaves, gives a forcible idea of the strength of structure of this giant.

The *Victoria regia*, however, is dwarfed by several flowers that have since been discovered, and, indeed, in South America there are one or two that equal, if not exceed it. It was found by Beccari in Sumatra, and the plant, which has been named *Amorphophallus titanum*, has an ally in northern countries in the little "wake robin" common in English hedgerows.

The latter is a most attractive little plant, presenting a tuft of rich glossy leaves out of the centre of which rises the flower, or more properly aggregation of flowers, for it is a family or group of them, collected about the base of an erect and club-shaped pillar, or column, known as the spadix, that in turn is protected by an envelope or sheath, all growing from an extremely small tuber.

Curiously enough, in the olden times, it was not the flower that was appreciated, but the starch that was obtained from the tuber, being used in the time of Queen Elizabeth for starching the ruffles that characterised the apparel of the court gallants.

The Sumatra arum is a wake robin of mammoth proportions, and it is said that the first European that observed it at first refused to believe that it was a flower. This was before the time of Beccari, who brought the plant before the scientific world. A party was travelling through Sumatra with native guides, when one of the latter brought into camp a huge object of evidently vegetable structure, at least six feet in length, and endeavored to make the white men believe that it was a flower, or part of one. The story, however, was not credited, and was forgotten until the real discovery was made by the Italian botanist mentioned. He found the plant growing in secluded parts of the country, and considered it to be a most remarkable example of vegetable growth.

Imagine, if you can, a tuber, five feet, and sometimes more, in circumference; from this growing leaves on foot stalks ten feet in length, divided and torn by the wind, yet covering an area of forty-five or fifty feet in circumference. Above this towered the gigantic flower, impressing the beholder not only with its size, but by its peculiar colouring. The central column or spadix, that in the wake robin is used as a button-hole bouquet, is in this tropical cousin six feet in height and proportionately stout.

The spadix from which this rose was about hree feet in diameter, of a bell shape, the edges richly crumpled and toothed in a fantastic manner, and coloured a pale greenish tint upon the inside and a rich, black metallic purple without.

A group of these plants would present a remarkable sight, their enormous leaves, the large masses of colour and the huge waving central column resembling more the creatures of some vivid imagination than the reality.

If we consider diameter, the discovery of Sir Stamford Raffles in the same country is indeed a greater marvel. The plant now known as the *Rafflesia arnoldi* is an enormous parasite, uncouth and fleshy, seemingly attaining its huge dimensions by literally absorbing the juices of its neighbours. It is invariably found growing upon the roots of other plants, leafless, rootless itself, represented only by the gigantic flowers from which rises an odor sickening and fetid in the extreme.

The plant first observed was considered an enormous fungus or agaric, but it was soon shown to be a flower. Imagine a rose blasted and swollen, weighing fifteen or twenty pounds, its petals reduced to five in number, the thickness of each being over an inch, each one measuring a foot from the base to the apex, and some idea can be gained of this monstrosity of plants. It measured over three feet across the surface, and the nectary, a vessel capable of holding six quarts, was filled with a reeking fluid that gave out an odour like tainted beef, and was a trap, containing the bodies of myriads of insect victims.

The flower was first discovered on the Manna River Sumatra, where it is known as the "Devil's Siri Box," and is calculated to create a decided impression on the mind of the observer. Dr. Arnold, after whom it is also named, says of the effect it had upon him when coming suddenly upon it."

"To tell the truth, had I been alone, and had there been no witnesses, I should, I think, have been fearful of mentioning the dimensions of this flower, so much does it exceed every flower that I have ever seen or heard of."

In the island of Java another of these giants has been found, differing but little specifically, and being nearly as large as its Sumatra ally.

In the South America jungles are found many flowers remarkable for their extreme size. On the Magdalena River there grows a climbing aristolochy that attracts the voyager to the shore by the wonderful size and structure of its blossoms, each one of which measures four feet in circumference. The specific name is *Grandiflora*, and it is probably similar to what is known as the "pelican plant" in the West Indies, where the blossom so resembles a pelican's head. The great flowers are often used by the native children for caps, being quite large and stout enough for the purpose. Miers, who observed them in Brazil, says that as they appeared hanging upon the vines, he was reminded of coloured handkerchiefs spread out to dry.

None but a native would think of approaching near them, much less utilizing them as head gear, as the odour is so fetid as to drive away large animals from their near proximity.

Not only this, but they are poisonous when eaten. Tussac is authority for the statement that an entire herd of swine that had eaten the roots and leaves were destroyed.

A species of this plant, *A. Golareana*, found on the Old Calabar River and Sierra Leone, is quite as remarkable. The flower is over two feet in length, and eleven inches in diameter at the mouth. It has all the richness of coloring and disagreeable qualities of odour that characterize its ally of the South American continent.

Our familiar night blooming cereus may well be grouped with the phenomenal plants, having a flower that, when fully expanded, measures a foot in diameter. Exceeding this in beauty and size is the *Lilium giganteum*, that constitutes one of the most gorgeous displays in the floral kingdom. This is represented at the museum at Kew by a stem that was over a foot in circumference at the base, and that rose to twice the height of the tallest man, or nearly fourteen feet, and was covered with blossoms, each as large as a large goblet.

The delicate ferns that are the types of grace and beauty in our woods have gigantic representatives in other countries. That known as the "Silver King" (*Cyathea dealbata*) has leaves seven feet in length. This may be considered its normal size, but in the silent forests of New Zealand the delicate fern assumes at once the proportion of a tree, and is met with with leaves forty-two feet in length. Yet these were probably insignificant when compared to their ancestors in the past ages of the world's history.

Ladies Column.

Woman in the Ages.

HER ENSLAVEMENT AND HUMILIATION.

No man can write worthily of woman who does not approach his subject with a kind of religious reverence, and a true man will ever treat woman, both in life and in literature, not with justice merely, but with generous sympathy. Into her arms we are born, on her breast her helpless cries are hushed, and her hands close our eyes when the light is gone. Watching her lips, our own become vocal; in her eyes we read the mystery of faith, hope and love; led by her hand, we learn to look up and to walk in the way of obedience to law. We owe to her as mother, as sister, as wife, as friend, the tenderest emotions of life, the purest aspirations of the soul, the noblest elements of character and the completest sympathy in all our joy and sorrow. She weaves flowers of heaven into the vesture of earthly life. In poetry, painting, sculpture and religion she gives us ideals of the fair and beautiful. Innocence is a woman, chastity is a woman, charity is a woman. And yet, true as all this is, and is felt to be throughout Christendom, such views and sentiments, when considered in the light of history, seems to be little less than absurd. The poets have sung divinely of woman, but man has treated her inhumanly. At the origin of society she is everywhere a drudge, a slave, a chattel. Among the Babylonians, we know from Herodotus it was the custom to offer woman for sale to the highest bidder, and every woman was required, at least for a time, to put a price on her virtue. With the Lydians this was a universal practice. The Syrians, to the immolation of children to idols, joined the compulsory sacrifice of woman's honor. Strabo affirms that even the most distinguished families among the Armenians presented their daughters to the goddess of debauch in the Temple of Anaitis, and the same writer tells us that a law of the Medes required every man to have not less than seven wives. That polygamy and infanticide were common among the Persians is a fact to which Herodotus testifies, who also says that the Scythians were promiscuous in their relations with women, were conjugal despots and immolated widows on the graves of their husbands. And Strabo asserts that the ancient Hindoos bought their wives, treated them as slaves and buried them when their husbands died. Among the Mongols, community of women was consecrated both by law and custom.—*North American Review.*

Miscellaneous.

The March of the Workers.

What is this, the sound and rumor? What is this that all men hear,
Like the wind in hollow valleys when the storm is drawing near,
Like the rolling on of ocean in the eventide of fear?
'Tis the people marching on.

Whither go they, and whence come they? What are those of whom ye tell?
In what country are they dwelling 'twixt the gates of heaven and hell?
Are they mine or thine for money? Will they serve a master well?
Still the rumor's marching on.

Chorus.

Hark the rolling of the thunder!
Lo, the sun! and lo, thereunder
Riseth wrath, and hope, and wonder,
And the host comes marching on.

Forth they come from grief and torment: on they wend towards health and mirth;
All the wide world is their dwelling, every corner of the earth.
Buy them, sell them for the service! Try the bargain what 'tis worth.
For the days are marching on.

These are they who build thy houses, weave thy raiment, win thy wheat,
Smooth the rugged, fill the barren, turn the bitter into sweet,
All for thee this day—and ever. What reward for them is meet?
Still the host comes marching on.

Many hundred years, passed over, have they labored deaf and blind;
Never tidings reached their sorrow, never hope their toil might find.
Now at last they've heard and hear it, and their cry comes down the wind:
And their feet are marching on.

Oh, ye rich men, hear and tremble! for with words the sound is rife:
"Once for you and death we labored; changed henceforward is the strife.
We are men, and we shall battle for the world of men and life;
And our host is marching on.

"Is it war, then? Will ye perish as the dry wood in the fire?
Is it peace? Then be ye of us; let your hope be our desire.
Come and live; for life awaketh, and the world shall never tire;
And hope is marching on.

On we march, then—we, the workers, and the rumor that ye hear
Is the blended sound of battle and deliverance drawing near;
For the hope of every creature is the banner that we bear."
And the world is marching on.

Chorus.

Hark the rolling of the thunder!
Lo, the sun! and lo, thereunder
Riseth wrath, and hope, and wonder.
And the host comes marching on.

—William Morris.

The Egg Basket.

In 1852-55 poultry was a favourite subject of study, with the present writer; and, having the advantage of a perfectly trustworthy assistant, some little pains were taken to ascertain what number of eggs could be obtained from small lots of fowls of different pure varieties when all were well kept. A yard of four buff Cochins, birds of the previous season, averaged 150 eggs each between Michaelmas and Michaelmas. The number of eggs which buff cochin pullets would thus lay at starting, before they become broody, would average 35 to 40. Special birds far exceeded this. And black-red Game pullets, which did not yield so many eggs in the 12 months, laid more in their first uninterrupted burst; one accredited case of 60 eggs by a pullet being recorded. It was determined in 1885 to try how far a few birds of these breeds, of the strains in favour to-day, equalled their predecessors as layers. Two buff Cochin pullets were obtained and two Game, the latter being piles. The Cochin pullets have laid—one 23 and the other 18 before becoming broody. These were direct descendants of the good layers of 1853. One pile pullet stole a nest, laid 12 eggs in it, and hatched five of them. These chickens being taken from the mother, she again stole a nest, and laid 12 more eggs, and is for the second time broody, and was allowed to sit, and is rearing her chickens. This is very poor egg production in comparison with what used to be obtainable.

An Extraordinary Bird.

A Worcester paper states:—There is now alive, and in the possession of Mr. J. Williams, bailiff to the Ludlow County Court, a most extraordinary bird, being half a fowl and half a duck. The head and neck are those of a cock fowl, and the body and legs those of a duck. The bird crows like a cock, but walks like a duck. It never goes to roost, but squats on the ground. The bird, which was hatched at Richard's Castle in May last, is described as being perfectly healthy. Perhaps some of our Shropshire readers will see this bird and give a fuller description of it.

Humor.

The Snakes of Snake Valley.

"Yes,' said Dr. Chismore, thoughtfully assenting to his own assertions, as if they needed it; "yes, there are Snakes in Snake Valley, and those that I have been telling you about are not the biggest ones, nor the poisonest, nor the most bitterly opposed to White immigration. It is over on the north side of the valley that they are the most earnest and outspoken. A north-side snake is one of the most intense of reptiles. He is a self-cocking repeater. I saw a very long one there last summer."

"How long?" said Harry Brady, absently refilling his glass from the Doctor's.

"Well, I don't like to say, exactly. Some men, you know, do not scruple to exaggerate the length of snakes. But this was really a very long serpent. It reached all the way from where it was when I first saw it to where I had then stood."

"Then you must have run away," said Peter Robertson, after he had figured out the significance of the explanation.

"Run away!" the Doctor exclaimed, sharply turning upon him—"run away! No, sir, I am not that kind of snaker. I did *not* run away. I—waiter, another bottle of Roederer. I flew."

"He's as frank as a fool," said General Barnes, with admiration unmixed with envy.

"Once when I was in Snake Valley," the Doctor resumed, "there was a fellow came over from Dog Mountain who said he was a jumper; he could out jump anything in the valley. The landlord in the Rattler House said he knew a jam site better. One word led to another, and it ended in a bet of ten dollars on a jumping match between the fellow and the landlord's Unknown.

"'Don't make no difference to me who he is,' said the sky-cleaver from the mountain; 'I undertake to beat anything in the valley or the money's your'n to keep. Round up yer man.'

"'No,' said the landlord, 'we'll go out where he lives—just a little way up the Copperhead road. He's generally improving the shining hour on a sunny rock by the wayside and wiling the happy moments away on his stomach. I'll give the word and he shall jump first; then you may take your own time to beat the record.'

"Pretty soon the procession was headed up the road—landlord in advance, then the winged sprite from Dog Mountain, and we groundlings in the rear. Rounding a bend in the road, the landlord suddenly stopped and pointed to a flat rock about thirty feet ahead, and on the top of it we saw an enormous black snake coiled up tight and apparently asleep. At a wink and a motion from the landlord we fellows stepped aside into the manzanitas and he did the same, leaving the high flyer from the canine hills standing in the middle of the road. Then that landlord exalted his voice: he boosted it up to high C and put a prop under it—*sostenuto*, they call it. Then he sharped, and then he flatted, and then he took to trilling. It was a regular, certified, battle-strained rebel yell that he was giving us. Gentlemen, the memory of that shriek has stayed with me like a cancer; it has kept me awake sometimes as late as three o'clock in the morning, right here at this club.

"The snake waked and looked about, rubbing his eyes with his tail; he was hot at being called before it was time to get up. He didn't want an early train. Pretty soon his eye caught that of the rooster from Dog Mountain, and he thought that vanquisher of gravitation was the sportsman who had rudely interrupted his dream. There was a snake-flash but no thunder: a long black streak prolonged itself from the rock and struck out through the air in our direction. It didn't seem to come very fast, because a fellow's eye can't take in a motion like that, all at once; it just appeared to grow toward us, through the air. You understand—the one-hundredth part of a second which that snake had allowed himself to get from where he had been to where he wanted to be seemed to us like a full hour, and he occupied the entire time in making the transit. Even after his whole body had come down with a thump in the road before our noses his tail didn't appear to have severed its connection with the rock, and he kept streaming along to join himself at his point of destination. The landlord had given the word and his Unknown had jumped."

"And the Dog Mountain rocket!" inquired Brady—"how did he stand up against the impact of all that weight of snake?"

"He had an engagement elsewhere, which he recollected as soon as the Unknown had begun to throw off the mask and reveal himself. He cared not to stay. He absented himself thence with the suddenness of a clay pigeon sprung out of a trap. When the snake had finished his leap that of the other fellow was in process of accomplishment. We saw him rising as the snake was falling, traced him through the long curve of his airy career and observed him light. When he came down he remained—that is where he desired to go and be sick.

"The landlord looked at him, measured the distance with his eye, took a glance backward at the rock where the snake had been, put both hands up to his mouth and bawled out: 'The money's yours—you camp there till I arrive with it.'

"The volatile vaulter of Dog Mountain had won the match."

The Doctor slowly filled his glass. "Many of the snakes up there are fatal," he said.

"Yes," said Hugh Burke, "they caused the death of Jo. Thompson, poor fellow."

"How could they gnaw such a bone as that?" said Barnes.

"O, they didn't bite him. Chismore told him about them, and he died of fright."

The committee of the Saltpetre Producers Association on the West Coast of South America (Comité Salitrero, at Iquique, Chili), offers £1000 in prizes for essays on the use of nitrate of soda as manure. Of this amount a prize of £500 will be awarded for the best popular essay showing the importance of nitrate of soda as a manure, and the best mode of its employment. A prize of £300 will be forwarded for the best essay, treating on the same subjects on the basis of new experimental researches made by the author himself. The essays must fulfil the conditions already mentioned, and they may be sent to any of the judges on or before January 1st, 1886.

"I've the hardest name in this town," said a workingman to a citizen the other day. "I'll bet you a dollar you haven't," replied the citizen. "Done," said the workingman; "my name is Stone." "Pass over the coin," said the citizen; "my name is Harder."

V. R.

GOVERNMENT ADVERTISEMENTS.

VICTORIAN RAILWAYS.

Melbourne Races—Spring Meeting.

From the 26th October to the 9th November, both dates inclusive, tickets, available for return by any train up to the night of the 14th November inclusive, will be issued at Holiday Excursion Fares from all stations (Deniliquin and Mathoura, on the Deniliquin and Moama line, included) to Melbourne. Trains will run as per time table. From the 29th October to the 16th November inclusive the Department cannot engage to forward horses and vehicles by any particular train.

By order of the Commissioners.
P. P. LABERTOUCHE,
Secretary for Railways.

NOTICE is hereby given that a LOCAL LAND BOARD will be held at the Court House, Beaufort, on THURSDAY, the 19th November 1885, at 10 o'clock a.m., for hearing of the following applications:—

No.	Name.	Parish.	Allot.	Sec.	Area.
	Section 32 Land Act 1884.				
1	Henry M. Elder,	Baangal,	3a,	36,	40a.
2	Mary Keating,	do.,	3a,	36,	40a.
3	James Madden, jun.,	do.,	3a,	36,	40a.
4	Edward J. Penn,	do.,	3a,	36,	40a.
5	Charles Bradshaw,	do.,	4a,	14,	15a.
6	Duncan Cameron,	do.,	4a,	14,	15a.
7	William B. Madden,	do.,	4a,	14,	15a.
8	James Stoddart,	do.,	4a.	14,	15a.
9	Margaret Keating,	Caramballac North,	5,	14,	23a
10	Archibald Stewart,	do.,	5,	14,	23a.
11	John Keating,	do.,	5,	11,	13a.
12	John Lowrey,	do.,	8a,	37,	20a.
13	Frances Ritchie,	do,	8a,	37,	20a.
14	William E. Jay,	Langi Kal Kal,	5a,		45a.
15	James Blackmore,	Wongan,	1c,		70a.
16	William Bradshaw,	do,	1c,		70a.
17	John W. Cook,	do,	1c,		70a.
18	William J. Dalrymple,	do,	1c,		70a.
19	John Daly,	do,	1c,		70a.
20	James Doyle,	do,	1c,		70a.
21	Agnes Keating,	do,	1c,		70a.
22	John Kerr,	do,	1c,		70a.
23	George Kirkpatrick,	do,	1c,		70a.
24	David A. Madden,	do,	1c,		70a.
25	Donald M'Kenzie,	do,	1c,		70a.
26	Patrick O'Brien,	do,	1c,		70a.
27	Francis Oddie,	do,	1c,		70a.
28	Charles Westbrook,	do,	1c,		70a.
29	Joan Whelan,	do,	1c,		70a.
	Section 65 Land Act 1884.				
30	Donald Cameron,	Beaufort,			20a.
31	John Cochrane,	do,			20a.
32	William Cochrane,	do,			20a.
33	John B. Cochrane,	do,			20a.
34	Eliza Wood,	do,			20a.
35	Thomas Wood,	do,			20a.
36	Charles Wood,	do,			20a.
37	Charles H. Smith,	Langi Kal Kal,			20a.
	Section 67 Land Act 1884.				
38	John B. Cochrane,	Beaufort,			1000a.
39	William Cochrane,	do,			1000a.
40	Rupert Smith,	do,			1600a.
41	Albert Andrews,	Eurambeen,			1000a.
42	Thomas Caulfield, jun.,	do,			675a.
43	Denman Mason,	do,			700a.
44	George Topper,	do,			1000a.
45	Petrus DeBaere,	Langi Kal Kal,			1000a.
46	John Frusher,	do,			1000a.
47	Joseph Frusher,	do,			1000a.
48	Ann Mulcahy,	do,			500a.
49	Daniel Mulcahy,	do.			500a.
50	John Mulcahy,	do,			500a.
51	Margaret Mulcahy,	do,			500a.
52	Michael Mulcahy,	do,			500a.
53	John M'Naughton,	do,			500a.
54	Bertha J. Stephens,	do,			1000a.
55	Margaret G. Stephens,	do,			1000a.
56	Sophia Stephens,	do,			1000a.
57	Thomas Stephens,	do,			1000a.
58	Thomas Keeley,	do,			1000a.
59	J. E. Comber,	do,			1000a.
60	James Brown,	do,			900a.
61	Edward Carter,	do,			1000a.
62	Charles Loft,	do,			1000a.
63	James M'Ervale,	do,			500a.
64	George Neil,	do,			1000a.
65	James Neil,	do,			1000a.
66	Robert Neil, sen.,	do,			1000a.
67	Robert Neil, jun.,	do,			1000a.
68	C. H. Smith,	do,			500a.
69	Alfred P. Stevenson,	do,			1000a.
70	James Tsengove,	do,			1000a.
71	Henry Willox,	do,			1000a.
72	Miscellaneous.				

73 Beaufort United Common, re the proclamation of certain abandoned selections as part of the Common.

J. J. BLUNDELL,
Land Officer.

District Land Office,
Ballarat, 5th November, 1885.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 14TH, 1885.

Sale by Public Auction.

At the Golden Age Hotel.
At Two o'Clock.

Freehold Land, near Middle Creek, Shirley.

W. EDWARD NICKOLS has received instructions from Mrs. Nicholson to SELL, as above, all that piece of Land situate on the Middle Creek, Shirley, containing 33a. 2r. 27p.

Terms at Sale.

W. EDWARD NICKOLS, Auctioneer.

This piece of land is so well known that comment is unnecessary. It is fenced, and has a constant supply of water.

Notice.

I beg respectfully to thank the Australasian Mutual Live Stock Insurance Company, Limited, for the prompt manner they have settled my claim upon them for loss of mare, insured by Mr. G. Taylor, the local agent.

MATTHEW KELLY, Eurambeen.

SHIRE OF RIPON.

TENDERS, addressed to the President, and enclosing 5 per cent. deposit, will be received up till 11 a.m. on Thursday, 12th November, 1885, for the following works:—

NORTH RIDING.

Contract No. 399.—Building a boat-house at the Beaufort Recreation Reserve.

EAST RIDING.

Contract No. 398.—Making 13 chains of the Mount Emu and Snake Valley road, east of Bailie's Creek, and repairing old road.

Contract No. 399.—Making 10 chains of the metalled road and crossing near Shields's farm, Mortchup.

Plans and specifications may be seen at the Shire Office, Beaufort, and those for the East Riding at the Greyhound Hotel, Snake Valley.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

H. H. JACKSON,
Shire Engineer.

Beaufort, 30th October, 1885.

To the Stockowners of Victoria.

WE, the undersigned, William Arthur Armstrong, of Pirron Yallock; Andrew Murray, jun., of Wool Wool, Colac; Randolphe Howe, of Geelong; and George M. Campbell, late manager of Bank of Victoria, Colac; beg to inform you that on the 1st NOVEMBER NEXT we enter into partnership as

Stock and Station Agents, etc.,

In Geelong, under the style of

Armstrong, Howe, & Co.

The business will be managed by Mr. Campbell, who has been over fourteen years with the Bank of Victoria, and Mr. Howe, who has managed the Stock business, been Sheep and Cattle Salesmen, and Stock auctioneer for Messrs. Dennys, Lascelles, Austin, and Co since they commenced the Stock Business, now nearly five years.

Our OPENING SALE will be held in the Corporation Yards, Geelong, on

MONDAY, 2nd NOVEMBER.

We are appointed Agents for the Australasian Mutual Stock and Agency Company (Limited), to whom we will consign

Wool, Grain, and other Produce for Sale in Melbourne.

Office: 29 Malop Street, Geelong.

(Signed) W. A. ARMSTRONG,
ANDREW MURRAY, Jun.
RANDOLPH HOWE.
G. M. CAMPBELL.

Geelong, 28th October, 1885.

Public Notice.

EARLY in December a new story by the author of the popular story, "His One Mistake," will be published in our supplement, entitled "Put Asunder, or Lady Castlemaine's Divorce."

New Spring and Summer Goods at
GEO. H. COUGLE'S
CASH DRAPERY STORE,
HAVELOCK STREET, BEAUFORT.

New Dress Goods, Prints, Sateens, Laces, Ribbons, Hosiery, Fancy Goods, Umbrellas, Corsets, etc.

Grand value in Calicoes, Flannels, Sheetings, Cheese Cloths, Toilet Covers, Quilts, Cretonnes, Shirtings, Tickings, Table Damasks, etc.

Linoleums, Floor Cloths, Mattings, Dutch Druggets, etc.

Mens', Youths', and Boys' Suits, Trousers and Vests, Coats, Hats, Shirts, Ties, Collars, etc.

A Special Line of Sailors' Straws.

Boots and Shoes. Boots and Shoes.

If you want a Fashionably Cut Suit leave your order with

GEO. H. COUGLE
Cash Draper, Clothier, and Outfitter,
HAVELOCK STREET, BEAUFORT.

C. DAY,
WATCHMAKER AND JEWELLER,
NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT.

Watches, Clocks, etc. repaired on the premises. All work guaranteed. Musical Boxes Cleaned and Repaired. Jewellery made to any design. Country orders punctually attended to.

C. DAY,
Watchmaker, Neill Street, Beaufort.

THE NATIONAL MUTUAL LIFE ASSOCIATION OF AUSTRALASIA.
Head Office: Melbourne, 1 Market Buildings.

Established 1869,

The chief features are MODERATE RATES, LARGE BONUSES, and AMPLE SECURITY.

Policies opened before 31st October have a special advantage—they will participate in the Bonus to be declared for the period ending 30th September, 1886.

Forms of Proposal to be had from any of the Agents throughout the colonies.

ALEX. H. YOUNG, Manager.
Agent for Beaufort: J. B. HUMPHREYS.

Geelong Wool Sales.

We shall hold AUCTION SALES of WOOL on each
TUESDAY AND THURSDAY,
throughout the coming season.

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,
Of, as compared to Melbourne, about
SEVEN SHILLINGS PER BALE.

The ATTENDANCE of all the EUROPEAN and AMERICAN BUYERS, and in addition, a
LARGER LOCAL CONSUMPTION
Of Wool than in any other Australian Town.

Our Warehouse accommodation, which enables us to store or display a Catalogue of 9000 Bales, and its situation—
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 the Colony, will meet with a correspondingly increased support,

We are, etc.,

Dennys, Lascelles, Austin and Co.

Geelong, August 17th, 1885.

Geelong Wool Sales.

GEORGE HAGUE & CO.

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

To keep pace with the Extraordinary Progress our business has been making, we have been compelled to greatly extend our Warehouse accommodation, and with the latest additions our Warehouse is now one of the largest and most convenient in the Australian colonies.

OUR NEW SHOW ROOMS

Are admirably adapted for the exhibition of Clips to the best advantage. A steady south light, which is so necessary to the efficient display of the superior Western Wools, being a special feature; and last season all the English, Continental and American buyers declared our New Show Rooms to be the best lighted and most suitable for the proper display of wool of any in the colony.

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

CASH ADVANCES made on the ensuing clip.

FARMERS' LOTS receive the most careful attention, and no effort is spared to secure utmost value, even for the smallest lots.

20,344 BALES

Passed through our hands last year, and we think this enormous increase should be sufficient evidence that our mode of conducting business has met with the approval of our constituents.

PROMPT SETTLEMENTS.

Account Sales and Cheque for proceeds forwarded invariably three days after sale.

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.

WOOLPACKS and STATION STORES supplied at lowest market rates.

SHEEPSKINS, HIDES, TALLOW.
Sales every Wednesday throughout the year.

GEORGE HAGUE & CO.,
Wool Brokers.

Geelong, 1st July, 1885.

THE YOUNG STALLION
TIME OF DAY

Will stand this season at his owner's farm at Chute.

TIME OF DAY is now rising two years old, and is by Darwin, dam by Crown Prince. This promising young colt is of grand quality, and perfectly moulded, possessing grand bone and hair. He gained first prize at Talbot last year against 18 competitors, and second at Chunes, and first prize at Cargerie against colts and fillies.

Only a limited number of mares will be taken.

A good grass paddock provided, with a plentiful supply of water. Due notice will be given when mares are stinted; when paddocking will be charged if not removed.

KENETH M'KINNON, Chute.

THE PURE-BRED CLYDESDALE HORSE
YOUNG CONQUEROR

He is by Moffat's Conqueror, and half brother to Darnley, which is now the most popular horse in Scotland. Darnley is the sire of M'Cormack's Blue Ribbon. Young Conqueror's dam was by The Pride of Scotland, which stood in this colony at fifteen guineas. Young Conqueror will travel through Beaufort, Raglan, Middle Creek, and Shirley, starting on the first Monday in October, and every Monday throughout the season.

Terms, three guineas, to be paid at the end of the season. For further particulars apply to the proprietor,

WILLIAM SUTHERLAND.

Young Vanquisher

Will stand this season at his owner's farm, Middle Creek, and will travel the surrounding district.

He is by VANQUISHER, the imported pure Clydesdale entire horse, and has taken champion prizes at Ballarat, Stawell, and Horsham. Vanquisher's sire was the celebrated Champion, the property of Mr. Muir, of Loch Fergus. Champion took first prize at Kirkcudbright when two years old, and the £50 prize given by Machers Society; and again the same prize in 1872. Champion is by Salmond's Champion, who gained eight first prizes at the Highland Society, Glasgow, Stirling and other places. Champion is brother to Prince Charlie and the famous Victor.

VANQUISHER was bred by Peter Anderson, Esq., Gillespie, Wigtonshire, out of Brisk, who, when two years old, took first prize at Ayr; at three years old the first prize at Kelso, also first prize at Dalbeattie; the first prizes at the great Union Show at Dumfries, and first prize for two years successively at Kirkcudbright; first prize at Stranraer, 1867, also first at Dumfries. In 1868 she took three first prizes at Stranraer, open to all Scotland.

To show that VANQUISHER is not only a remarkably handsome horse, but—what is of far more importance to farmers and breeders—is the sire of the dam of a champion winner, the fact is mentioned that at the great International Exhibition at Kilburn in July, 1879, the first prize horse out of 815 shown was Druid, whose dam (Tibbie) was got by Vanquisher.

With regard to Druid, the following extracts from the "Journal of the Royal Agricultural Society of England" speak for themselves as to the excellence of that horse. In that journal is the report of the stewards and the judges at the Great International Exhibition at Kilburn, in which they say:—"It would not be easy to find a more faultless animal of the kind than Druid, which won the first prize for aged stallions, and also carried off the Champion Cup." The judges say—Stallions, four years old and upwards. The first and second horses were very superior animals; the first horse having more substance, and very deservedly obtaining the premium ticket, and afterwards easily won the Cup. David Buchanan, Garscudden Mains, near Kilpatrick, Dumbarton, first prize, £50, and Champion Cup, value £25, for Druid, four years old, bred by Mr. James Milroy, Guldeneach Stranraer, sire Farmer 286, dam Tibbie, by Vanquisher 890."

This splendid entire is now rising seven years old, stands 16 hands 3 inches, is a beautiful dappled bay, with a good flat bone, and silky hair in the right place.

YOUNG VANQUISHER took second prize as a yearling at the Beaufort Agricultural Show, and second prize at Ararat as a two-year-old, second at Beaufort as a five-year-old. His stock gained Mr. Heuningsen's prize for the best yearling at the Beaufort Agricultural Show, 1882.

YOUNG VANQUISHER'S dam was bred by William Lewis, Esq., Stoneleigh, and got by the imported Clydesdale stallion Wallace. It will thus be seen that Young Vanquisher is got by the best strain of blood that Scotland could produce.

TERMS, £2 10s. each mare, to be paid at the end of the season. Good paddocks, with plenty of water provided, for which 5s extra will be charged. All sort of care will be taken, but no responsibility incurred.

Any mares not proving in foal will be served next season for half price. Guarantee as per agreement. One mare in four allowed to *bona fide* owners.

THOMAS JESS, Proprietor.

THE PURE CLYDESDALE HORSE
LORD BYRON

Will stand this season at his owner's farm, Raglan, and travel the districts of Stockyard Hill, Lake Goldsmith, Waterloo, Chute, and Shirley.

LORD BYRON is a bright dappled brown, eight years old, with extra quality of bone and hair, standing 17 hands high. His sire, Young Ben, champion horse at Deniliquin Society's show in 1877, also first prize in 1878. Young Ben, by Ben Ledi, by the celebrated Ben Lomond (imported); g. grandsire Prince Albert, known as the Sprowlston horse. Ben Ledi's dam was the noted prize mare Jean, the dam also of The Captain, the Colonel, and other well-known draught entires. Young Ben is out of Mr. Archibald Yeoman's well-known prize mare by Cromwell (imported). Lord Byron's dam Maggie gained first prize at Echuca Society's show in 1880 for the best brood mare. She is by the far-famed Old Prince Charlie (imported); g. grand-dam Big Jess, by Star; g. g. granddam by Black Champion (imported); g. g. g. granddam Van Dieman's Land Mare. Lord Byron gained first prize as a yearling at Echuca, 1877, and second prize at the Echuca show in 1878, as a two-year-old; also second prize the same year at Deniliquin, competing against three-year-olds; second prize at Echuca in 1879, first prize at Inglewood in 1882, first prize at Inglewood 1883; second prize at Inglewood, 1884, and second prize at Wedderburn Pastoral and Agricultural Show same year.

TERMS—£3 3s. If paddocked, £3 10s. Guarantees as per agreement. Due notice will be given when mares are stinted, and if not then removed they will be charged for. Every care taken, but no responsibility.

For further particulars apply to the Groom, or

JAMES CUTHBERTSON, Owner.

THE IMPORTED PURE-BRED SUFFOLK-PUNCH STALLION
D U K E

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 foaled in England, and 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. DUKE himself won the first prize at Ipswich for three-year olds, also the silver cup, special prize, open to all ages. 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."

For further particulars see "Stud Book."

Terms: £2 if led to the horse. If paddocked, £2 10s.

Good grass paddock provided, with a plentiful supply of water.

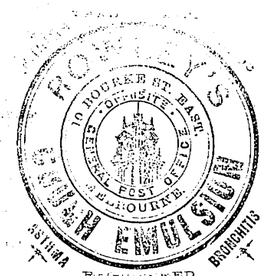
RICHARD WILKINSON, Proprietor.

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



REGISTERED.

FOR ADULTS & CHILDREN.

A GOOD "ALL ROUND" REMEDY for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Influenza, Winter Coughs, Sore Throats, Shortness of Breath, Inflammation, Oppression, and other affections of the Throat, Chest, and Lungs, is ROWLEY'S COUGH EMULSION, which has the advantage of being specially prepared to meet the varying changes of the Australian climate. The first dose gives relief, and a permanent cure is speedily effected. Auctioneers, Schoolmasters, Clergymen, Lecturers, Public Speakers, Singers, and others will find great benefit by clearing the throat and strengthening the Chest and Lungs with a few doses. Ask for ROWLEY'S COUGH EMULSION, and take no other. Sold in Bottles, 2s. 6d. and 4s. 6d. each, by all Chemists and Patent Medicine Vendors. Wholesale Agents for Victoria:—FELTON, GRIMWADE & CO., ROCKE, TOMSITT & CO., Wholesale Druggists, Melbourne.

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.

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
⅝in., ¾in., 1in., 1¼in., cedar, wide and narrow boards
Cedar table legs, all sizes
French casements, doors, sashes
Mouldings, architraves, skirtings
Bread palings and battens
A stock of all sizes of hardwood always on hand
Also, GEELONG LIME.

NEXT TO POLICE STATION

J. W. HARRIS,
MINING AGENT
AND
SHARE BROKER,
BEAUFORT.

Member of the Ballarat Stock Exchange

W. EDWARD NICKOLS
AUCTIONEER,
King street, Beaufort, and Queen street, Arara

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.

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.

Spring and Summer Show of Drapery Boots and Shoes at
WOTHERSPOON BROS. & CO.'S.

:o:

We beg to inform our numerous customers and the public generally that we have received our First Shipment of Spring and Summer Drapery, Boots and Shoes, direct from the Manufacturers, and having bought very largely when the market was at its lowest, we are now in a position to offer our customers some rare bargains in Calicoes, Flannels, Diapers, Prints, Towels, Sheetings, Hollands, Moleskins, Cretonnes, Carpets, Linoleums, Floorcloths, Ribbons, Laces, Silks, Satins, Velveteens, etc., etc.

:o:

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.

We are showing a Choice Assortment of Men's and Boys' Suits, Trousers and Vests, Coats, Hats' Shirts, Ties, Collars, and many other things too numerous to mention in this small space.

Try our Suits made to order, a Direct Saving of 50 per cent.

Inspect our MILLINERY. It far surpasses anything ever offered in this district. All the Newest Shapes in Ladies' Trimmed and Untrimmed Hats, Children's Sailor Hats, Bonnets. Feathers and Flowers, all shades, which cannot be beaten anywhere for price, style, and quality.

:o:

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Some rare bargains in this Department, including our regular makes of Light and Heavy Work, which has such a reputation for sterling wear.

Come and inspect the Best and Cheapest Stock of Drapery, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, and judge for yourselves.

:o:

WOTHERSPOON BROS. & CO.,
Importers, Neill Street, Beaufort.

HAWKES BROS.,
Next Bank of Victoria, Beaufort,
Wholesale and Retail Iron Merchants, Ironmongers, Furniture Brokers, Dealers in Glassware Crockery, etc.

:o:

HAWKES BROS.,
Being Importers of Iron, Ironmongery, Bedsteads, Furniture, Oils, Colors, etc., are enabled to offer to the public their goods at PRICES WHICH CANNOT BE BEATEN.

:o:

HAWKES BROS.,
Are prepared to supply FURNITURE and all HOUSEHOLD REQUISITES upon the TIME-PAYMENT SYSTEM.

:o:

HAWKES BROS.
CHEAPEST HOUSE in the district for Ironmongery, Furniture, Crockery, Paperhangings, Canvas, House Lining, Oils, Colors, etc.

WINTER DRAPERY, 1885.

:o:

A Very Choice Selection of
NEW GOODS
Will be shown during the week at BEAUFORT HOUSE.

:o:

DRESSES in the Newest Styles, VELVET and SATIN HATS, JACKETS, CLOAKS, FANCY GOODS, FURS, RIBBONS and VELVETEENS in all Shades.

A Very Cheap Lot of LADIES' TRIMMED HATS.

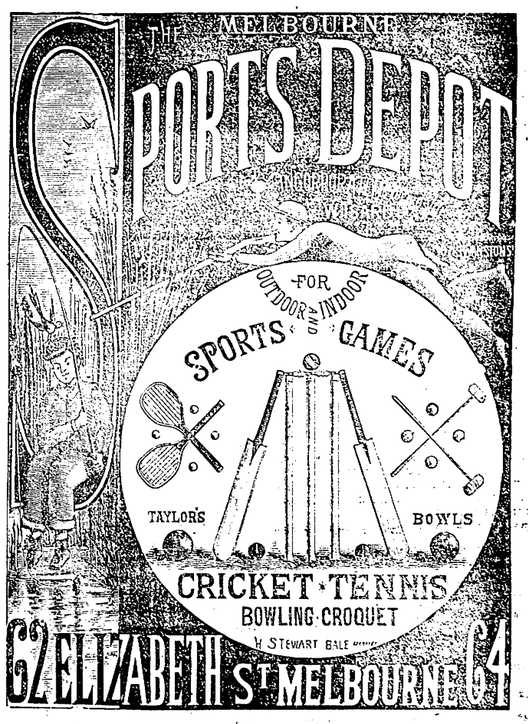
LADIES' UNDERCLOTHING, and all sizes of the PATENT EYELETTED STAYS, which have given such general satisfaction, now to hand.

MEN'S and BOYS' CLOTHING. TAPESTRY, CARPETS, and FLOORCLOTHS Very Cheap. BOOTS and SHOES, and, in fact, all Departments Well Assorted.

An Early Call and Inspection Invited.

:o:

H. GUNN,
GROCER, WINE AND SPIRIT MERCHANT.



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

Advances on Wool, Grain, etc.,
Stock, Stations, and Station Produce of all kinds.

NEW ZEALAND LOAN AND MERCANTILE AGENCY COMPANY (Limited)
Capital, £3,500,000,
Reserve Fund, £250,000,

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

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.

GARDENING FOR NOVEMBER.

KITCHEN GARDEN.—Beds of rhubarb and seakale that have been forced should be cleaned off. Cease cutting asparagus, or you will weaken the roots. Attend to cucumbers and melons; if any have missed, sow again. Stop leading shoots of cucumbers, to induce laterals. If tomatoes are not planted against a wall or fence, they should be tied to strong sticks and pruned moderately, or fruit will be small and few. This is the time for preventing a great deal of pruning in winter. Use the finger and thumb judiciously in disbudding and stopping fruit trees; thin the fruit where thick; increased size and superior flavor will be the result. Vines will require frequent attention as regards training, tying, and thinning shoots.

FLOWER GARDEN.—Hybrid perpetual roses should have their shoots pruned back immediately they have bloomed. Newly planted shrubs or plants suffering from hot sunshine should be protected by boughs of tea-tree or wattle. Empty casks, with both ends knocked out, make very good shelters, although rather unsightly. At close of month budding may be proceeded with. Flower seeds can still be sown, although with greater risk of their well-doing than it sown earlier.

FARM.—In some districts harvesting will have commenced, and farmers generally will have little time to attend to growing crops of mangolds, potatoes, etc.; but if the weeding and hoeing of these are neglected, they will soon tell tales. Maize and sorghum may still be sown.

"KEATING'S POWDER" destroys BUGS, FLEAS, MOTHS, BEETLES, and all other insects, whilst quite harmless to domestic animals. In exterminating Beetles the success of this powder is extraordinary. It is perfectly clean in application. See the article you purchase is "KEATING'S" as imitations are noxious and ineffectual. Sold in tins, 6d., 1s., and 2s. 6d. each, by all chemists.

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.

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.

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

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 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.

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 33, Farringdon Road London.

Beaufort Post Office.

TIME TABLE, 1885.

Post Town	Mails arrive at Beaufort	Mails close at Beaufort
Melbourne...	12.10 p.m 12 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, Waterloo South (loose bag), Main Lead, Chute, and Raglan are despatched daily from Beaufort.

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

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

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.

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.

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, 33, Farringdon Road, London

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 1.30 am
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.

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

GEORGE & GEORGE'S SPRING CIRCULAR.

WE have much pleasure in announcing that, since the issue of our last Circular, we have been appointed

GOVERNMENT CONTRACTORS

To the VICTORIAN GOVERNMENT, for the supply of GENERAL DRAPERY, TWEEDS, BOYS' CLOTHING, and RIFLE CLUB UNIFORMS, thus obtaining OFFICIAL RECOGNITION of the

Genuine Advantages

of our popular System of Business.

The **Immense Purchases** we make under these Contracts Enable us to operate still more Advantageously on the Home Markets, of which we intend giving our friends, the public, full advantage.

OUR COUPON SYSTEM.

Has been so eminently successful that we have determined to extend its operations to every department, by reserving portions of specially cheap Goods, to be sold exclusively to our Country Customers, on Coupon Orders, thus enabling them to share equally with residents in the City, in the Special Advantages, we are constantly offering.

We have received enormous Stocks of EVERY CLASS OF GOODS, including many lines of Extraordinary Value, a few of which are instanced beneath. In ordering please fill in, on Coupon form beneath, the numbers and quantities of the Lots required, then cut out the form and send it to us, together with Postal Notes or Cheque for total amount, including carriage.

All Goods Sold under Coupon Orders, are subject to their being returned and Money refunded, if not giving entire satisfaction.

COUPON FORM, No. 327.

We undertake to forward to this order, the following Goods and will return the money if not giving entire satisfaction.

Lot Nos.............................. Total Value..............................

.... GEORGE & GEORGE.

NOTE.—*Fill in above the Number or Numbers of Lots required, if more than one Article of each Lot is required, state so on separate sheet.*

SPECIAL COUPON LINES.

☞ Please Read all through the List. ☜

Lot 27. Buggy Rugs.
1270 French Striped Buggy Rugs. Size, 6ft. x 4ft.; worth 3s. each; 1s. 6½d.

Lot 48. New Table Damask.
670 yards finest heavy French Table Damask, two yards wide, worth 4s; reduced price, 2s. 6d.

Lot 49. Table Napkins.
480 dozen ¾ size Damask Napkins, to match above; 8s. 9d. dozen; worth 15s. The attention of hotel-keepers is directed to these two lines, which are exceptionally suitable for hard wear.

Lot 55. Damask Towels.
300 dozen fine French Damask Linen Towels, with fashionable colored borders; size, 40in. x 24. Original price, 18s. 6d.; coupon price, 11s. 6d. per dozen.

Lot 73. Alsatian Mats.
1270 beautiful Alsatian Mats, handsomely crewelled in colored wool on Alsatian linen crash; 16 inches square. 10½d each, or 2s. 6d. for 3.

Lot 75. Alsatian Antimacassars.
480 Alsatian Antimacassars, as above. Very pretty and durable, and will wash well; size, 45in. x 29. 2s. 9d. each; worth 6s. 6d.

Lot 21. Cretonnes.
2500 yards reversible figured Cretonnes in beautiful new designs; 7½d. per yard.

Lot 22. Sheeting.
4000 yards heavy unbleached Twill Sheeting; 1s. per yard.

Lot 29. Indian Hemp Matting.
7000 yards strong Indian Hemp Matting, with colored borders, for passages, stairs, &c. Neat and pretty in appearance; very strong and durable.

Lot 67. Bedsteads.
112 splendid strong French Bedsteads, 6ft. 6in. x 3ft., ⅛in. tube; for 21s. each.

Lot 68. Bedsteads.
48 Double French Bedsteads, as above; 25s. each.

Lot 79.
650 new "Hammock" Canvasback Folding Chairs, adjustable as chair, lounge, or bed. Price, 8s. 6d. each. Full size.

Lot 170. Chair Bedsteads.
50 Chair Bedsteads, with Cushions upholstered in pretty cretonnes, forming most luxurious easy chair, and extending to form single bed, with cushions as bedding. One should be in every household. Price, complete with cushions, 35s.

Lot 153. Dresses.
1050 yards striped and checked Balerno Cloth; 5s. 3d. dozen yards. Very pretty and useful for children's dresses.

Lot 157. Dresses.
956 yards Checked French Serge; 7s. 11d. dozen yards; worth 12s. 6d. in all leading shades.

Lot 271. Cashmeres.
A very special purchase of 2500 yards of fine all wool French Cashmeres, in black and all colors; worth 2s. 9d. yard; coupon price, 1s. 9d. 46 inches wide.

Lot 273. Cashmere.
750 yards finest Black all-wool Cashmere, 48in. wide; 2s. 6d., worth 3s. 11d. This lot, and the preceding one, are the best value in Cashmere we have ever offered.

Lot 281. Prints.
1650 yards Hoyle's best Prints, all pretty, stylish patterns; 4s. 11d. per dozen yards.

Lot 283. Zephyrs.
2050 yards of new Check washing Zephyrs; 4s. 11d. per dozen.

Lot 295. Chuddah Muslin.
580 pieces of Indian Chuddah Muslin, a soft, creamy white material, suitable for summer or evening dresses; per piece of 12 yards, one yard width, 5s. 9d.

Lot 299. Silk Checks.
400 yards Spun Silk Checks, very light and pretty for young ladies' dresses; 1s. 0½d. per yard.

Lot 301. Grosgrain Silks.
3250 yards of rich black and colored Grosgrain Silks, warranted to wear. 2s. 11d. per yard; worth 4s. 9d.

Lot 303. Broche Silk
1100 yards rich Broché Silks, all leading fashionable shades. 3s. 11d. per yard; worth 7s. 6d.

Lot 603. Handkerchiefs.
500 dozen Ladies' fine Pure Linen Handkerchiefs, hemmed ready for use; 4s. 9d. dozen. This is less than usual cost to land.

Lot 608. Laces.
9000 yards Cream, Tuscan, Beige, and Coffee Edelweiss Lace, 2¼ inches wide; 2s. 11d. dozen yards. These would be good value at doublethe money.

Lot 611. Silk Handkerchiefs.
400 beautiful pure Silk Checked Handkerchiefs; all the most fashionable colors, at 1s. 11d. each.

Lot 615. Spanish Lace.
2500 yards Black Silk Spanish Lace, 2¼in. wide; 4s. 9d. per dozen yards.

Lot 617. Swiss Embroideries.
3000 yards Swiss Embroideries, suitable for trimming underlinen. Sample (dozen yards) sent for 3s. 11d.; well worth 5s. 6d.

Lot 618. Frilling.
100 boxes Indian Muslin Frilling; two rows for 2s. 11d. per dozen.

Lot 661. China and Glass.
We have made up the following extraordinary parcels for our country friends:—Complete Set of Household China and Glass, of superior quality, as follows:—6 Wines, 6 Tumblers, 1 Water Caraffe and Tumbler, pair Decanters, 6 W. and G. Cups and Saucers, 6 Plates, 1 Jug, 6 Egg Cups, 2 Cake Plates, 6 Dinner Plates, 6 Pudding Plates, 2 Vegetable Dishes, 3 Meat Dishes, 1 Bedroom Set of 6 pieces, 1 Set of 4 Jugs, 1 Teapot. The entire lot for 50s.

Lot 149. Box of Toys.
460 parcels of the following Toys, worth double the money:—1 pretty Doll, 1 Toy Tea-set (in box), 1 painted Tin Engine, 1 Wooden Money Box, with key; a card of useful Tools, 3 Australian Alphabet Books, printed in colors; 1 Spelling Game, 1 Japanese Puzzle Game, 1 Puzzle Box, 1 Two-bladed Knife, 1 ball. The lot for 5s.

Lot 127. Photo Frames.
300 lots, containing 1 pair handsome repoussé brass cabinet-sized Photo Frames, 1 plush do., and 3 carte de visit sized in plush. The lot, 5s.

Lot 96. Jewellery.
127 lots, containing the following beautiful specimens of Oroide Gold Jewellery, equal in design and appearance to 18 carat gold, and guaranteed not to tarnish.

Lot 99. Whitby Jet Jewellery.
A very large purchase enables us to offer the following:—1 beautiful pair of real Whitby Jet Bracelets, and a set of Brooch and Ear-rings; new design. The lot, 7s. 6d.; or, with Necklet as well, 10s. 6d.; well worth 21s.

Lot 101. Albums.
42 magnificent, new style, real Leather Albums, beautifully illuminated, to take promenade, cabinet, and carte de visite sizes. Originally 40s.; coupon price, 25s.

Lot 113. Clocks.
170 Jerome's celebrated time-piece Clocks; best Nickel-plated, with hour and second movement in box, complete; 5s. each.

Lot 115. Birthday and Xmas Cards.
500 packets of beautiful new Birthday or Christmas Cards; 2s. 6d. the packet of 5s. worth of cards. State whether packets 6, 12, or 24 cards are required.

Lot 117. Toys.
75 Surprise boxes of Toys and Games, containing 1 pretty Doll, 1 set Dominoes, 1 Kaleidescope, 1 2-bladed knife, 1 card Tools, 1 Game of Flags, 3 illustrated Alphabet Books, Money Box, 1 set Garden Tools, 1 pair Battledores and Shuttlecock, 1 Tea Set, 1 Ball, 1 Skipping Rope, 1 set Japanese Toys, 1 Japanese Doll. The box, worth 20s., for 10s. 6d.

Lot 187. Gents' Dust Coats.
450 finest all-wool French Cloth Dustcoats, in fashionable light shades, fawns, drabs, greys, &c., worth 39s. 6d., price 21s. This is a marvel of cheapness. In ordering, send length of coat required and width round chest.

Lot 191. Colonial Tweed.
1200 yards pure wool Colonial Tweed; 2s. 6d. yard, worth 3s. 11d. Any length cut.

Lot 297 Pin Scarfs.
750 Gents' Fashionable Pin Scarfs, in all colours and patterns. Worth 1s. 6d. to 2s. each. All at 8½d. each.

Lot 344. Shirts.
625 Men's Coloured Cotton Shirts; 1s. 11d. each.

Lot 375. Mens' Boots.
850 pairs Men's Stout Imported Boots, elastic sides, extra quality. Worth 17s. 6d. per pair; coupon price, 10s. 6d. Any size.

Lot 385. Evening Shoes.
270 pairs Ladies' Glaze Leather Evening Shoes; steel buckles, two straps; all sizes. Price, 4s. 11d.

Lot 389. Walking Boots.
300 pairs 11-button finest French Kid Button Boot, double soles; usual price, 16s. 6d.; coupon price, 9s. 6d.

Lot 391. Walking Boots.
160 pairs ditto ditto, in glacé Kid; worth 25s. for 14s. 6d., all sizes. Send also measurement across instep.

Lot 395. Children's Boots.
270 pairs Children's finest French Prunella Elastic Sides; sizes, 10 to 2½. 3s. 11d. per pair.

Lot 395. Infants' Boots.
Pretty Stitched Infant's Kid Shoes, Paris-made sizes, 2 to 5. Price, 2s. 11d. per pair.

Lot 275. Ladies' Outfits.
75 Ladies' complete Outfits, consisting of 3 Night Dresses, 3 Chemises, 3 Knickers, 1 Slipbody, 1 Galatea Skirt, 1 good White or Drab Corset (any size), 1 Fancy Sateen Apron. The above are all of first-class materials, trimmed with good embroideries. The lot for 39s. 6d.; worth 55s.

Lot 495. Dustcoats.
230 Ladies' fashionable Dustcloaks, finest Double Alpaca, in light grey and fawn; trimmed ribbon and lace. Send length required. Usual price, 39s. 6d; coupon price, 25s.

Lot 498. Jersey Jackets.
Ladies' fashionable braided Jersey Jackets, worth 15s. 6d.; coupon price, 10s. 6d.

Lot 427. Sunshades.
300 beautiful large cream-colored Sunshades, with lace covers; coupon price, 5s. 11d.

Lot 429. Satin Sunshades.
270 fashionable Black Satin Umbrellas; reduced to 8s. 6d. each.

Lot 435. Gloves.
2700 pairs Long Mousequetaire Swede Gloves in the fashionable tan tints, any size; 2s. 6d. per pair.

Lot 439. Gloves.
3000 pair pure Silk Jersey Gloves, 8-button length, in 25 shades; all at 1s. 11d. per pair.

Lot 307. Hosiery.
1250 pairs splendid Brown Balbriggan Hose, all sizes; 1s. 11d. for two pairs.

Lot 309. Hosiery.
2370 fine Cotton Hose, all new leading shades—usually 2s. 3d. pair; now two pairs for 2s. 11d.

Lot 665. Ornaments.
1 pretty Japanese Teapot, 6 painted Japanese Cups and Saucers, 1 Japanese Cream Jug, 1 Japanese Figure, 1 pair of pretty Dresden Figures, 1 beautifully colored Flower-holder. The lot for 10s. 6d.

☞ £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.

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,

FOR COUGHS AND COLDS.

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

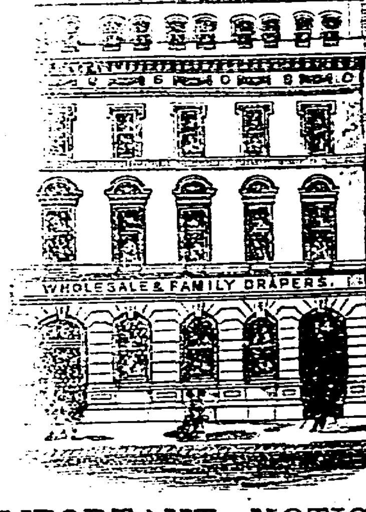
KAY'S COMPOUND, a demulcent expectorant, for Coughs and Colds.

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.



IMPORTANT NOTICE
TO HEADS OF FAMILIES AND OTHERS.

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

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 Pots 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, 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 doctor (some of these very clever men with diseases of 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 9d. 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 beneficent 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 Symptom
Female Irregularities	Tic-Doloreux
Fevers of all kinds	Ulcers
Gout	Veneral Affections
Headache	Worms of all kinds
Indigestion	Weakness from whatev 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.

No. 525 — BEAUFORT, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1885. — 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.

ew 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 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 £339,729 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.

ubscriptions 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, Twopence.

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,

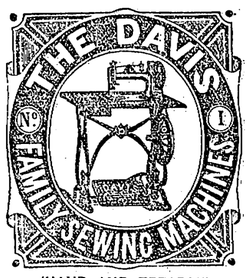
CIRCULATES in the following districts:—Beaufort, Stockyard Hill, Lake Goldsmith, Sailor's Gully, Main Lead, Raglan, Charlton, Waterloo, Burramboon, Buangor, Middle Creek, Shirley, Trawalla, Burrumbeet, Learmonth, Streatham, Skipton, and Carngham.

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. DORIE.
" 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.

Wonderful, but True.

Furniture,

Pianos,

Carpets, etc.,

Forwarded to all parts of the Colony

Without Money or Security

ON

S. NATHAN'S

WONDERFUL

TIME PAYMENT

SYSTEM.

The Furnishing Arcade,

225 ELIZABETH STREET,

LATE OF

149 AND 151 BOURKE STREET EAST

MELBOURNE.

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

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

SPRING 1885.

MAGNIFICENT DISPLAY
OF
FASHIONABLE GOODS
AT

A. CRAWFORD'S

MITCHELL'S BUILDINGS,
STURT STREET,
BALLARAT,

Large Shipments of New Goods, comprising all the Latest
ENGLISH AND CONTINENTAL NOVELTIES,
Are now being shown at prices that will defy competition,
These Shipments make the Stock the most COMPLETE & THOROUGHLY ASSORTED Out of Melbourne!

DRESS DEPARTMENT.

A MAGNIFICENT STOCK of all the newest materials will be found in this department, comprising the New Canvas Cloths, Crepe Foule, Jersey Cloth, Tricotine, Ottoman Crepe, Beizes Nun's Veilings, New Epingles, Afghan Twills, Herringbone, etc., in the new greens, tobacco shades, and other fashionable colors.

Colored Cashmeres from 10½d per yard up to the best of French Goods in all shades.

A Grand Stock of Black Goods suitable for Mourning, consisting of Merinoes, Serges, Epingles, Nun's Veilings, Ottoman, etc., etc., at low prices.

Black Cashmeres—A large quantity opened, from 1s per yard. This line is equal to anything sold in Ballarat at 1s 3d.

SILKS.

Special attention has been paid to this department the newest and choicest goods alone having been purchased.

Colored Silks, Merveilleux, Satins, at special rates.

MILLINERY.

THIS UNRIVALLED DEPARTMENT is replete with all the newest and choicest Millinery.

A magnificent assortment of LONDON and PARIS Trimmed Hats and Bonnets.

Straw Goods embraces all the latest novelties in fashionable shades and shapes.

Ostrich Flats Plumes, Tinsel Sprays in great variety.

Beautiful assortment of Fruit and Flowers to be worn during this season.

CORSETS—A SHIPMENT of CORSETS just opened, and marked at specially low prices.

UNDERCLOTHING of all kinds at moderate prices.

MANTLES.

Special prominence has been given to this department, which will be found to include all the novelties in season.

Silk, Satin, and Broche Mantles, in New Shapes and Styles.

Broche and Satin Visites, Trimmed with Jet and Lace, etc.

Ladies' Skirts, Lace Capes, etc., etc., in great variety.

FANCY DEPARTMENTS.

The most replete Stock in the district.

Black Laces in Chantilly, Spanish, Guipure, Soutache.

TORCHON, Colored and Spanish Laces, all colors.

A splendid lot of Lace Flowerings, in Cream, Beize, Coffee, and Black.

Embroideries, White and Colored, Gauze Ribbons, Gauze Handkerchiefs and Scarfs, &c., &c.

Large stock of black and fancy Sunshades and Umbrellas.

MANCHESTER.

A splendid lot of Cotton Goods showing.

THE NEW CANVAS CLOTH WITH STRIPES AND TUFTS to match, a great variety.

A large shipment of Table Damasks with napkins to match.

Shirtings, Calicoes, Ticks, Sheetings, at all prices.

CARPETS.

A Magnificent stock of Brussels and Tapestry Carpets in newest and most fashionable designs.

LINOLEUMS—A Grand Selection of new patterns, from 2s 11d square yard.

Large variety of Lace Curtains, Quilts, Table Covers, Crumb Cloths, etc.

READY-MADE CLOTHING.

A Splendid Assortment of Ready-made clothing, all made on the premises. A well-cut and properly made garment guaranteed. Prices charged are very moderate.

MEN'S and BOY'S HATS in all shapes and qualities.

A full Assortment of Shirts, Ties, Collars, Hosiery, Braces, etc.

TAILORING DEPARTMENT.

The Stock of Tweeds is the largest and best selected out of Melbourne.

New SUMMER TWEEDS and Coatings in great variety. The most perfect satisfaction guaranteed as to fit, cut, and finish. All orders receive the utmost attention from the cutter in charge, whose large experience will ensure the highest class of workmanship.

The TWEED SUITS to Measure at 50s,
And TROUSERS to Measure at 12s 6d,
Stand unrivalled, and the universal enquiry is

HOW IS IT DONE?

You have everything to gain and nothing to lose by a trial.

TEST THE FACT FOR YOURSELVES.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

A Magnificent Stock of New Goods, for the Spring, in Gentlemen's, Ladies', and Children's, now to hand.

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

To Let,

A COTTAGE, near the Court-house, Beaufort. Apply to H. P. HENNINGSEN.

FRIEND PAUSE.—If you want to keep out of the *Cemetery*, drink Dr. Griefendorff's Bohemian Hop Bitters.

GRIEFENDORFF'S Bohemian Bitters. These well-known *German Hop Bitters* are an excellent tonic, and are invaluable for Liver, Kidney, and Urinary Diseases, Constipation, Poorness of Blood, Mental Depression, Biliousness, Loss of Appetite, Stomachic Ailments, and for staving off the thousand and one ills that flesh is heir to. Sold everywhere, Chemists, Storekeepers, Hotelkeepers, Merchants, etc.

BE SURE and say *Dr. Griefendorff's Bohemian Hop Bitters.* All imitations are worthless. Victorian Consignee—August Anton Ludwig *Setzer*, 68 Queen-st., Melbourne.

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.

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, 4 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.

CHARLES 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.

"Diseased Nature oftentimes breaks forth in strange eruptions."—Act iii, Scene 1.

TO THE PUBLIC.

SOME patients suffering from nervous affections are afraid from sheer bashfulness and modesty to PERSONALLY consult a medical man—other patients have not the self-possession and coolness when in the consulting room, to accurately describe their symptoms—their habits of life, and the nature of the disease they suffer from.

Let such persons (he or she) sit quietly down in the privacy of their own apartments, and with calm minds describe clearly each symptom of their case, a clear statement thus written, and laid before me, is far preferable in nervous diseases to a personal consultation. Where, however, a disease is of a peculiar and exceptional character, a personal consultation may become necessary; but my success in correspondence is so great, that of the thousands upon thousands whom I have treated by letter during the last 32 years, not a single mistake has ever occurred, not a case has ever been made public—in fact, the very simplicity of my system of correspondence prevents publicity.

At the same time medicines are sent to my patients in such a form as to defy detection.

How many thousands have I not brought to!

How many have been enabled to enter into marriage state through consulting me?

How many after marriage have privately consulted me and been blessed, and their married lives made fruitful and happy.

How many wasted ruined youths of both sexes have also been restored to health, and thanked their manhood, for having consulted me by letter.

How many questions arise where the family physician is unable to unravel the case, and where often the patient lingers on, not daring to tell his family medical adviser the nature of his complaint, until consumption wasting, or mental diseases set in, and the sufferer gets beyond the curable stage, and is left a hopeless wreck.

A letter written in the privacy of the room and dropped in the post box reach s me quietly; the answer is returned as quietly and unostentatiously, and the patient, without stepping from his chamber, except to post his letter, is by return of post put in full possession of the nature of his case. His hopes are raised, his doubts removed, and he is comparatively a new man; in fact, in many cases, a new being altogether.

The only addition to the ordinary written letter is the age, occupation, habits and symptoms, nothing more The usual consultation fee of £1 (one pound) must be enclosed, otherwise no answer will be returned.

There are thousands of cases in daily life where a consultation with one at a distance, will remove by a single letter, a great fear, a great care, and it often solves what appears as an impenetrable mystery. Many a sad heart has been made joyful on receipt of an explanatory letter from me.

To those who are about to marry, I would say consult me before doing so, and prevent many after troubles and remove many unnecessary fears and prejudices; to those, more especially who have suffered in early years from disease, or who have yielded to their passions. To these I say, at once, consult with me, do not tarry, delays are dangerous, and as an expert, my time may not always be at your service, you can, by simply enclosing one pound, have the benefit of my experience, in the same manner as if I lived in your own town, and with the additional advantage of thorough privacy.—Yours, truly,

LOUIS L. SMITH.

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

Consultation Fee by Letter, £1.
Fee for personal Consultation, 1l. 1s.
The latter is inclusive of Medicine,

Medicines forwarded, well-packed, to all the Colonies, India and Europe.

182 COLLINS-STREET EAST Melbourne

COMMERCIAL.

BALLARAT WHOLESALE PRODUCE MARKET.

There was a fair market on Thursday. We quote as follows :—Barley—English, 4s 3d; Cape barley, 2s 11d; wheat, 3s 6d to 4s 1d; oats, 2s 9d to 2s 10d; hay, sheaves, L2 to L2 10s; do., manger, L3 to L3 15s; potatoes, L2 to L2 9s 6d; straw, oaten, L3; do., wheaten, L2 10s; peas, 3s to 3s 6d; bran, 1s; pollard, 1s 3d; bonedust, L6 10s.; flour, L8.

ARARAT PRODUCE MARKET.

An easier feeling again prevails in the produce market both in wheat and flour. We have heard of no important sales of wheat but one slightly off lot was cleared at 3s 6d ex bags. In view of the decline in the Melbourne market 3s 6½d to 3s 7d may be given as full value. In flour little is being done the market being inactive at L7 12s 6d for up-country brands and L8 for local. At Horsham 3s 4d is still given as the quotation, but at Donald the market has a downward tendency and 3s 3d is now given. This feeling, however, is not apparent at St. Arnaud 3s 5d being the ruling rate. Accounts of the South Australian wheat harvest prospects vary greatly. The "Observer" anticipates fair crops for the Peninsula, but low yields from the North. In this district oats are a little easier. One lot of 50 bags of an inferior sample realised 2s 9½d, bags in, whilst a parcel of 100 bags good short oats were sold at 2s 9d ex bags. The first new potatoes of the season came in from Warrnambool on Friday, and were cleared at 12s per cwt. Old Warrnambool varieties are a little lower two loads in fetching in L3 10s. Sheaf hay is well supplied at L3 10s, but there is a scanty delivery of trussed at L3 15s. Hams and bacon are coming in freely at our quotations. Onions are scarce at 10s. During the hot weather experienced last week the supply of fresh butter fell off rapidly, and the price rose to 10d, whilst there is very little potted offering at 8d to 8½d. There is a good demand for cheese at 8d, and eggs are scarcer and advancing in price. We quote :—

Wheat, 3s 6½d to 3s 7d, ex bags; oats, 2s 8d to 2s 9d; pollard, 1s 1½d per bushel; bran, 1s 1d; Cape barley 2s 6d per bushel; English barley, 4s; peas, 3s; flour, L7 12s 6d to L8 per ton; Warrnambool potatoes, L3 10s per ton; Ballarat, potatoes, L3 2s 6d per ton; hay, (sheaves) L3 10s; hay (trussed) L3 15s; straw, oaten, 30s per ton; do., wheaten, 25s; chaff, 4s per cwt; carrots, 2s; onions, 10s per cwt; butter (fresh), 10 per lb; butter, (potted), 8d to 8½d; hams, 10d per lb; bacon, 8½d; cheese, 8d; eggs, 8d to 9d per dozen. —"Advertiser."

GEELONG WOOL MARKET.

Messrs. George Hague and Co. report :—Wool—We held our usual weekly sale on Wednesday, and submitted a catalogue of 2183 bales. There was an excellent attendance of buyers, the sale room being crowded. American demand was again spirited for all superior light-conditioned wools. The Continental and English buyers also competed freely for all lots suiting their requirements, and prices must be reported firm for all descriptions, excepting low and faulty, badly got up, unskirted and burry lots, for which the demand is slack and values inclined to droop. Altogether, we had a very satisfactory sale, and made a good clearance. Among the leading prices realised by us we might mention, "D M D, Middle Creek" (Mr. Donald McDonald's) 21 bales greasy crossbred, at 11½d, 8 ditto ditto merino, at 9½d, 2 ditto lambs, at 8¾d; "A F" (Mr. A. Finch's) 4 bales greasy crossbred, at 10½d; "J M'R over Shirley" (Mr. J. M'Rae) 4 bales greasy crossbred, at 10¼d.

The New Zealand Loan and Mercantile Company Limited held their usual wool sale on Thursday afternoon, when a catalogue of about 4,200 bales was submitted to a full complement of buyers. Competition remains brisk, and there is no change in the market since last week. Greasy merino realised up to 11d., greasy crossbred to 8d., and scoured merino up to 16d.

LADY SWEEPISTS.

The Melbourne correspondent of the "Ararat Advertiser supplies the following :—I would not be so fatuous as to attempt to assert that I could point out what was the best conducted swindle on Cup Day, the area of selection is too large, but one of them certainly possessed the charm of comparative novelty. Two young ladies, handsomely apparelled, with sweet little reticules and charming note tablets, made quite an interesting study on the lawn. Armed with archness and the fascination a well dressed and handsome woman exercises upon the sterner sex especially when the representative of the latter is a bit excited, the pair paraded accosting all likely marks with—"Would you join in a sweep; we only want just one to complete it! Ah, thank you, so much obliged. Would you let me put down your name, please. And now if you will draw your horse. See, the names are in my reticule." The requested coin, generally 5s, having been handed over, the sweepist would dip his hand into a charming little reticule, held open for him by dainty fingers, and draw a blank or a scratched horse; being solaced therefor by a murmured—"Dear me, I'm so sorry; how unlucky you are; I hope you will be more fortunate next time. Good afternoon." In the excitement of taking off his hat gracefully and speculating upon whom the charmers might be, it was generally some time before the victim realised that the sweep had been made up from original entries, and only the names of scratched horses had been placed in the seductive little reticule. As the young ladies were indefatigable in promoting sweeps on every race throughout the meeting, they ought, after paying expenses to have cleared about £100 for glove money between them.

According to the "New York World" of the 6th September (says the "Argus"), Miss Genevieve Ward made such an absolute conquest of the Maori King in New Zealand, that he was "fairly mad to marry her." But, it is added, "as his sombre majesty had many wives already, Miss Ward declined to join the troupe. Then the Maori King offered to kill all his harem, so that Miss Ward should have no cause of jealousy. And yet she fled."

The country in the neighborhood of Woodooga, on the Queensland border, is described as in a deplorable state, being utterly destitute of grass. There is very little water, and some of the stations are practically deserted.

UNCLAIMED LETTERS AND NEWS PAPERS.

Adams, Jas
Booth, J., Boyar, Mr.; Baker, H. A.
Cerne, J.; Cameron, C.
Edwards, J. G.
Fry, W. L.
Goode, A.
Hellyer, John.; Hardy, Mrs. S.; Howden, Miss.
Lyons, Mrs.
Maibacker, J. F.; Moreland, G.; Morrisey, John.; Manners, T.; Morgan, J. B.
O'Farrell, P.
Provis, W.; Preston, Jas.; Pryor, T.
Smythe, John; Stewart, Jas.
Thompson, W.; Topp, W.
Wilson, Jas.

E. M. KILDAHL, Postmistress.

Beaufort, November 13th, 1885.

THE

Riponshire Advocate.

Published every Saturday Morning.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1885.

Of all the questions which perplex the publicist and confound the politician, there are few at the present time more curious in relation to the foreign policy of England than that which is connected with John Chinaman and his reciprocal right of free intercourse and free trade among the nations of the other hemisphere. A conservative instinct probably led to the erection of the great wall of China. Europeans were not wanted in the celestial kingdom. They were rude barbarians who had to be excluded at any price, and were certainly not considered good enough for a social commingling with the ancient inhabitants of the Flowery Land. But the exigencies of an untrammelled commerce laughed at such barriers as walls of stone and gates of bronze or iron, and what diplomacy failed to effect the canon ball accomplished. England insisted upon opening up commercial relations with China, and resistance led to war, and subsequent commercial treaties as the result. Europeans, irrespective of the exclusive right of individual denizenship—the absolute right of the inhabitants of one country to close their gates to the admission of those of another, forced themselves upon China in the name and obedience to the exigencies of commerce. Gradually, it appears to have dawned upon the minds of the Celestials that what is, in homely parlance, sauce for the goose may probably prove an appetising condiment for the gander. But, be that as it may, it is clear that the experience of a little more than a quarter of a century has served to convince the much deided Chinaman that, though handicapped by Asiatic customs and traditions, he could still make his way and hold his own in nearly every part of the globe. An invasion of the teeming hordes of Tartary and China, however, judging by recent events, does not seem to be altogether a delusion of the optimist. The attractive influence of gold, and the enhanced value of that metal in China, has exercised a resistless sway over the susceptible mind of the almond-eyed Mongolian, and hence he has shown that he is prepared to suffer inconceivable hardship, to travel many thousands of miles from the land of his birth to enrich himself by its possession. America, the home *par excellence* of liberty, the land which above all others has proved the asylum of the refugee, and, indeed of all-comers, has proved a congenial resting-place for the weary feet of the yellow skinned wearer of the pigtail. Even there, spacious as are domains, has the fear found tangible expression in Bret Harte's versification that Americans would "be ruined by Chinese cheap labor." In Australia, the breaking out of the goldfields in 1851 led to a wholesale invasion of the country by Europeans of every kind, and so great and terrible did the influx prove that the colonies in self-defence have been compelled to adopt defensive measures for their own internal protection. The longer voyage has probably acted as a deterrent in itself, but even that drawback has been found utterly insufficient to restrain the "Heathen Chinee" from becoming unpleasantly familiar with us. Stringent restrictive legislation has been resorted to in all the colonies, especially in New South Wales, where two or three years ago a special law was passed, visiting a heavy penalty on every sea captain bringing more than a specified number of Chinamen to Australia, for the exclusion of the obnoxious intruder. Still Chinamen find their way here, make money whilst others sleep, and return home to spend the remainder of their days in comparative luxury. But how are we to effectually exclude the Chinaman if we insist upon the right of free access to his country? According to the telegrams of Tuesday even America is becoming restive beneath the yoke of its hordes of Chinamen, until a strong agitation has sprung up throughout the Western States with the object of securing the wholesale expulsion of the Chinese from that country. The situation is a difficult one, and perhaps the best way out of the perplexities of the case would be to enact that every adult Chinaman, or even a percentage of them, should be forced to bring their wives with them if they desire to emigrate to these southern shores. There is on the part of the average Englishmen, a well-defined repugnance to the Chinese as relatives by the tie of consanguinity, and intermarriage with European women would doubtless be altogether interdicted were the fathers and brothers most affected by such marriages consulted in the matter. Clearly, if we insist upon going to China, then China has an equal moral right to come to us, so that on equitable grounds our case could not be sustained. But the Chinese affect a jealous fondness for their wives and sisters and so do not take them with them in their foreign pilgrimages, and it is possible that rather than submit to such a law they would discontinue their exodus. At any rate the difficulty is yearly increasing, and at the present moment express legislation has to be specially brought into play to prevent Australia and America from being overrun by the ubiquitous inhabitants of China.

The following are the reported yields from the mines in this district for the past week :—New Discovery, 28oz. 11dwt. 12gr.; New Victoria, 65oz.; Waterloo, 52oz.; Hobart Pasha, 31oz.; Royal Saxon, 20oz.; South Victoria, 15oz.

On Monday last business was entirely suspended in Beaufort, all the business places being closed. The residents generally went away to spend the day. A large number of the Beaufort contingent of the 3rd Battalion were present at the review at Flemington, and the town generally presented a deserted appearance.

Mrs. Buchanan, wife of the well-known sawmill proprietor, of Mount Cole, met with a painful and serious accident on Tuesday last. While standing on a table she slipped and fell, breaking both her arms just above the wrist. She was at once brought into Beaufort, when Dr. Johnston rendered the necessary surgical aid, and the sufferer is now progressing as satisfactorily as can be expected, notwithstanding that she received a very severe shock to the system.

The weather experienced here during the past week has been of a most severe nature, being as cold as that experienced in mid-winter. The consequence is that a large number of people in this district are suffering from "fog fever," the severe change being most trying to the constitution.

On Monday last a Fire Brigade demonstration was held at Horsham, and amongst others half-a-dozen members of the Beaufort Volunteer Fire Brigade visited Horsham for the purpose of taking part in the competitions. They had been practising assiduously for a few weeks previous, and their labors were rewarded by winning £36 15s. worth of trophies. The men are to be highly complimented on their success, as they personally incurred all the expenses in connection with the affair, and as members of a volunteer fire brigade reflect great credit on that body. Mr. C. Wood quite excelled all his previous performances on the ladder, as he won the second prize in the ladder race, and first prize in the rescue race. The following are the events won by the Beaufort men :—Hose practice for four men, prize trophy value £6 6s. Ladder Race, second prize medal value £1 1s, won by C. Wood, he being beaten by Brown, of Horsham, out of ten competitors. Hose practice for three men, prize three gold medals, value £10 10s. Ladder and hose practice, for four men, prize four gold medals, value £15 15s. Rescue Race, prize gold medal value £3 3s, won by C. Wood out of ten competitors. The names of the competing teams are as follow :—R. Waugh C. Wood, J. Kenny, E. White, A. Driver and P. O'Brien. The medals are splendid specimens of the goldsmith's art, and the winners have cause to be proud of being the owners of such handsome trophies. The trophies are now on view in Messrs. Wotherspoon Bros. and Co's window.

Persons owning geese which are in the habit of visiting the Beaufort Reservoir are warned that any of that feathered tribe found in the Recreation Reserve or the Leasehold Reservoir will be destroyed.

It is notified that the annual meeting of the Shire Council of Ripon will be held on the 10th December.

Attention is directed to an important sale of household furniture and sundries to be held on Monday 23rd instant, the property of Mrs. Gunn, the well-known proprietress of the Beaufort Store. Mr. W. E. Nickols is the auctioneer, and the sale is worthy of the attention of persons who are in want of some first-class furniture.

From the publishers we have received a copy of the current number of the "Sketcher." The paper contains two sketches in connection with the V.R.C. Spring meeting, that entitled "the finish for the Cup" being especially good, while the other is amusing, entitled "Cup Day sketches." There are a number of other excellent pictures which go to make up an excellent number. Mr. Henningsen is the local agent, from whom copies may be obtained.

A Local Land Board will be held at Beaufort on Thursday next, commencing at 10 a.m.

From a notice which appears in another column it will be seen that Mrs. Gunn, the well-known proprietress of the Beaufort Store, has disposed of her business to Mr. A. M'Donald, for whom she solicits a continuance of the favors bestowed upon her during the many years she has been carrying on business amongst us.

Mr. W. E. Nickols will offer for sale by auction to-day, at the Golden Age Hotel, a choice piece of land at Middle Creek.

The English mail closes at Beaufort on Tuesday next for ordinary letters and newspapers, and on Monday for money orders and registered letters, at the usual hours.

On Monday last a hut, known as "Carr's hut," on Mr. W. Lewis's Stoneleigh out-station, was destroyed by fire.

From the "Advertiser" we take the following items of business transacted at the meeting of the Ararat Mining Board on Tuesday last :—It was resolved, on the motion of Mr. Nicoll, seconded by Mr. Frost—"That the Minister for Mines be informed that notwithstanding the objections made by the board to the applications of Charlotte Drew, J. J. White, Charles Dunn, and Richard and John Pitcher, for land in the parish of Raglan, under the 49th section of the Land Act 1869, contained in a letter dated 2nd February, and again on the 6th July last, against the application of John Woolly, for 20a. of land at Euramboen, under the same section, licenses had been issued by the Lands Department. The board desired to be informed on whose authority such had been done, and what reasons were given which induced the Department to grant the licenses, and thus ignore the wishes of the miners and wood carters in the Raglan division." Mr. Nicoll proposed—"That the Minister of Mines be requested to have withdrawn from sale at the proposed land sale at Messrs. Larter and Crisp's, Peel-street, Ballarat East, on Tuesday, the 24th instant, lot 21, 8a. 1r. 6 6-10p., at the site of J. F. Watkin's improvements, as such land is intersected by several quartz reefs known to be auriferous, and it is of importance to the mining interest in the Raglan division that no more land should be alienated in that locality. A shaft distant about one hundred yards west from the land applied for was sunk some time ago to a depth of seventy feet, and quartz was obtained therefrom which yielded 6 dwt. per ton." Seconded by Mr. Glisson and carried.

Our Buangor correspondent informs us that a concert was held at that place on Monday evening last, in aid of the widow Bourke. Miss Nellie Cowan, of Beaufort, presided at the piano in a very efficient manner, and that young lady's name was specially mentioned when a vote of thanks was being moved to the ladies and gentlemen who took part in the concert. A comic duet by Miss E. Rogers and Mr. R. Jackson, of Beaufort, was loudly applauded.

RIPONSHIRE COUNCIL.

THURSDAY, 12TH OCTOBER, 1885.

Present: Crs. Adams (President), Cushing, M'Kenzie, Andrews, Wotherspoon, Thomas, and Murray.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and confirmed.

CORRESPONDENCE.

From Henry Lewis and others at Mortchup, drawing the attention of the Council to a bad piece of road, on the Mortchup and Linton road, between Shepherd's paddocks and Bunston's paddock.—Referred to the North Riding members.

From David M'Fadzean and twelve other residents of Skipton, asking the Council to erect a weighbridge at that place, and also to repair the road leading from the Skipton bridge to Stockyard Hill. Cr. Cushing said that if the Hampden Shire Council would join in the cost of the erection of a weighbridge he thought the work might be done, and it was resolved to leave the matter in the hands of the East Riding members, the secretary to write to the Hampden Shire Council, asking if they will join in the erection of the weighbridge. With reference to the road referred to in Mr. M'Fadzean's letter, Cr. M'Kenzie said he thought the West Riding should join in the cost of making the repairs necessary. Cr. Cushing said that the road was metalled up to the West Riding boundary. Cr. Murray said that some two months ago the engineer had been instructed to carry out certain work at Skipton, which had not yet been done. On the motion of Cr. M'Kenzie it was resolved that the engineer prepare an estimate of repairing the road as requested.

From a number of ratepayers of Waterloo, who reside in the immediate vicinity of the new site for the Templars' Hall, stating that they have no objections to a saloon license being granted for the building.—Received.

From Thomas Hewitt, secretary of the Waterloo Good Templars' Lodge, applying for a saloon license for the Templars' Hall.—Request granted, on the motion of Cr. Andrews, seconded by Cr. Wotherspoon.

From Sime, asking the Council to make the cross road from Rankin's store to the post office, Waterloo.—Referred to the North Riding members.

From Secretary Ballarat District Benevolent Asylum, stating that the old man Gray will be admitted as soon as he arrives.—Received

From Robert Forbes, Shirley, calling the Council's attention to the bad state of the road near his property.—Referred to the North Riding members.

From the Public Works Department, stating that this Council's application for special grants to assist in the construction of bridges at Mount Emu and Trawalla will receive due attention when the next estimates are being prepared.—Received.

From the Post and Telegraph Department, through Mr. W. H. Uren, M. P., acknowledging letter from the Council relative to the public accommodation at the Beaufort post and telegraph office, and stating that the subject shall receive due consideration.—Received.

From Edward Hore, stating that he had suffered a loss of £50 while sluicing at Muggridge's Gully during the past five months, and he now asked for a less supply of water, for which he was willing to pay 10s per week.—Referred to the water committee.

From the Borough Council of Eaglehawk, drawing the Council's attention to a recent ruling of the Supreme Court, by which it appeared that no buildings erected on land held under lease or miner's right for mining purposes are liable to be rated, and asking the Council to co-operate in an endeavor to get the law amended so as to provide that such buildings shall be liable to be rated.—On the motion of Cr. Murray it was resolved to write to the members of Parliament for the district, asking them to use their endeavors to get the law amended, as requested.

From the Secretary of the Sandhurst Decentralisation League, bringing the objects of the League under the notice of the Council with a view of a similar league being formed in their district.—To lie over.

From the Shire Council of M'Ivor, asking this Council to co-operate in a movement to urge the Government to hand over the revenue from the Land Tax to the municipalities in which it is collected.—No action taken.

From the Shire Council of Kilmore, approving of the resolutions submitted by this Council with reference to the closed roads.—Received.

From the Shire Council of Lexton, with reference to a letter from this Council relative to the construction of a new bridge at Trawalla, and stating that the Council will consider the matter at their meeting on the 18th instant. If, however, the bridge is considered to be unsafe, a temporary crossing should be constructed, and the bridge closed to traffic.—Cr. Wotherspoon moved, and Cr. Andrews seconded—That the engineers of Lexton and Ripon confer as to the state of the present bridge, and what sort of bridge they would recommend to be erected. The motion was carried.

From M. Sheehan, forwarding application for the registration of the Carngham Mechanic's Hall under the Act, No. 564.—The request was granted, subject to the approval of the officer of the Local Board of Health, and in payment of the usual fee of £1 1s.

From Professor Mica Smith, School of Mines, Ballarat, forwarding result of analysis of water from Jackson's Reservoir, Beaufort, stating that it is excellent water for drinking and general household purposes.—Received, and a copy of the report to be forwarded to the Water Supply Department, Melbourne.

From Mr. W. H. Uren, M.P., acknowledging receipt of Council's letter and circular relative to the closed roads, and stating that the question will have his careful attention.—Received.

From the Curator of the estates of Deceased Persons, in reply to Council's letter relative to the land said to be the property of the late Thomas Pocock, being allotment 10, section 28, township of Beaufort, and stating that deceased was not the Crown grantee of the allotment, and the deeds were supposed to have been pledged to a man named Searle, but as the Curator was not able to find Searle, and land in Beaufort had fallen in value, he did not think it worth while to take out administration to the deceased's estate.—Received. Cr. Thomas said that in the state-ment had been used by the public for over fifteen years he considered that the Council should insist on it being kept open to the public, as it was now public property. Cr. Andrews said he did not agree with Cr. Thomas's view.

From Conrad Young, Waterloo, complaining that his property is valued at too high a rate viz., 7s. Received.

From Patrick O'Brien, asking the Council to lay the water on to his premises in Pratt street.—Referred to the water committee.

From William Cobden, Beaufort, complaining that he cannot get a supply of water when Mr. Jackson has his tap turned on.

From Provis Brothers, asking for a supply of water for puddling purposes.—Referred to the water committee.

From Messrs. Woods and Parsons, asking for an extension of the water supply to Neill street west.—Referred to the water committee.

From Alexander Wilson, asking to be supplied with a full copy of the Rabbit Inspector's report, which dealt with Mr. Wilson's letter to the Council. Mr. Wilson referred the Council to his last letter, and stated that if the Council required anything further he would supply it.—Cr. M'Kenzie said that Mr. Wilson had not withdrawn his statement to the effect that Mr. M'Rae, the Rabbit Inspector had personally reported the presence of rabbits on his Buangill property to the Lands Department. He considered that Mr. Wilson should withdraw the statement. Cr. Andrews moved that Mr. Wilson be supplied with a complete copy of the Inspector's report as requested. The motion was carried.

RABBIT INSPECTOR'S SALARY.

In reply to letter from this Council as to the salary paid Rabbit Inspectors in several shires, the following replies were received :—From Wimmera Shire, three officers at £100 per year each. Hampden, one inspector at £100 per annum, and another at £3 per week. Warrnambool, one inspector at £150 per annum. Lexton, one inspector for West Riding at £60 per annum, and one for North and South Ridings at £92 per annum. Mortlake, one inspector at £150 per annum. Ararat, one inspector at £200 per annum. Lowan, three inspectors at £70 each per annum, who are also dog inspectors.

REPORTS.

The engineer and valuer reported as follows :—"I have the honor to report that there is no suitable place in the Recreation Reserve at Carngham for making a dam. Therefore water can only be conserved by means of a tank, which can be made in any part of the low ground between the culverts on the Chepstowe road and the fence on the east side of the reserve. I beg to recommend that about 600 feet of timber be obtained for repairing culverts in the East Riding. Some more earthenware pipes are required for culverts in the North and West Ridings. I am busy making the valuation of the rateable property in the shire."

The Rabbit Inspector reported as follows :—"I have the honor to report that the work at Lake Goldsmith is proceeding satisfactorily. It will take some time to finish the island portions of it being so rough that a week's work can hardly be seen. The rabbits are still neglected on Mount Cole, and under present circumstances are likely to remain so. I have visited the Mount several times since last council meeting, and saw a number of rabbits each time, but did not see any signs of any attempt being made to suppress them. If more determined measures are not adopted the Mount will be a continual source of annoyance to the adjoinining landowners. The estates in the southern portion of the shire, where rabbits were formerly numerous, are now comparatively clear, and there will be little trouble in keeping them so, unless a fresh supply comes from the south, where rabbits are still plentiful."

The North Riding members reported as follows :—"Referring to the matters delegated to the North Riding members to deal with, we beg to report that in respect to the Graveyard Hill road it was resolved to comply with the request of persons using the road to form and drain 23 chains thereof. The works applied for by residents at Raglan to be considered in the appropriation of funds for the ensuing year. It was resolved to apply, through Mr. Uren, M.P., to the Postmaster General, for improved public accommodation, together with a light at the Beaufort Post Office. Engineer's report to lie over till next meeting. Water trough near the mill to be removed to the junction of the Lake Goldsmith and Stockyard Hill roads. A charge of 5s per annum to be made from the standpipe. Beaufort Societies' Hall to be allowed a supply on payment of 7s 6d per annum.—W. C. THOMAS, Chairman." The report was received and adopted.

TENDERS.

NORTH RIDING.

Contract No. 399.—Building a boat-house at the Beaufort Recreation Reserve.

T. Vanderstoel ...	...	£79 19 6
D. Calwell ...	...	80 10 0

The Committee considered these tenders too high to recommend the acceptance of either.

EAST RIDING.

Contract No. 398.—Making 13 chains of the Mount Emu and Snake Valley road, east of Baillie's Creek, and repairing old road.

W. C. Pimblett ...	...	£74 0 0
J. Whitla ...	...	76 19 0
D. Madden ...	...	69 12 6
M. Sheehan (accepted)	...	55 7 0
P. Page	...	66 6 0

Contract No. 399.—Making 10 chains of the metalled road and crossing near Shields's farm, Mortchup.

J. Whitla	...	80 0 0
W. C. Pimblett ...	...	77 10 0
M. Sheehan ...	...	60 10 0
D. Madden (accepted)	...	59 5 0
P. Page	...	70 10 0

KILLING FOXES.

An item of £1 was placed on the finance sheet in payment for a fox which was said to have been killed near the boundary of this shire and Hampden Shire, by Mr. Mercer, a boundary rider, but as a matter of fact within the Hampden boundary. Cr. Cushing moved—That the sum be paid. The motion was not seconded. Cr. Andrews objected to any money being paid for foxes killed outside the boundary of the shire. The amount was struck off the finance sheet.

NOTICE OF MOTION.

Pursuant to notice Cr. Andrews moved—That a motion, carried by this Council on the 4th of June last, to the effect that a license be not granted for the Templars' Hall, Waterloo, be now rescinded. Cr. M'Kenzie seconded the motion, which was carried.

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
Dr. Johnston, Health Officer ...		10	0 0
Dr. Stewart, do. ...	...	10	0 0
Inspector O'Shaughnessy	...	3	0 0
Inspector Daly ...	...	1	5 0
Inspector Woods ...	...	3	0 0
Beaufort Fire Brigade	...	10	0 0
Professor M. Smith ...	...	0	10 6
S. Baker	...	5	9 0
E. Whiting ...	...	2	17 6
Shire Treasurer ...	...	0	14 6
P. De Baere, refund	...	0	15 0
C. Boyd	...	3	10 0
Mr. Gaunt ...	...	6	6 0
W. Inglis and Co. ...	...	1	1 0
D. Cameron ...	...	1	8 0
Arnail and Jackson...	...	16	3 5
E. Whiting ...	...	2	13 0
J. M'Dougall ...	...	0	15 0
Rabbit Suppression ...	...	47	0 0
R. Humphreys, toad rolling	...	28	12 6
J. Davis, tent ...	...	2	7 0
J. Danks and Son ...	...	9	15 4
Mrs. Gemmell ...	...	3	12 0

SURFACE LARGE.

J. Whitfield, L17 13s 4d; Joseph Whitfield, L10 4s.; Josiah Pitcher, L1 16s; W. Thompson, L1 4s.; R. Gibson, L12; D. Marchison, L5 13s 4d; L. Madden, 12s 6d; James Whitla, L5 14s; M. Carrigan, L20 15s; J. Storey, L12; J. W. Cook, L16 16s 8d; W. Stickland, L6; H. Stuart, L15 2s.; J. Peddar, 12s; M. Muir, L12; M. Meehan, L12; M. Kirkpatrick, L3.

CONTRACT PAYMENTS.

J. Sheehan, L7 6s; J. F. Watkin, L51; A. R. Slater, L35 10s; D. Calwell, L40; D. Madden, L80 14s 9d.

GENERAL BUSINESS.

On the motion of Cr. M'Kenzie it was resolved that tenders be called for the excavation on the Carngham Recreation Reserve.

Cr. M'Kenzie moved, and it was carried—That the next quarterly fair be held at Carngham on the second Thursday in December.

On the motion of Cr. Wotherspoon it was resolved—That it be publicly notified that all geese found in the Beaufort Recreation Reserve or within the boundaries of the Beaufort Leasehold Reservoir will be destroyed.

The Council then adjourned, and sat as a

LOCAL BOARD OF HEALTH.

From the Central Board of Health, forwarding circulars re cholera and typhoid fever; also giving notice of the necessity of the Local Board making bye-laws as to drains and regulating the cleaning of closets, and the disposal and disinfection of night-soil. It was also recommended that the current bye-law may be incorporated or passed separately. 500 copies of circulars giving directions with reference to typhoid fever were sent.

A letter was also read from the manager of the Beaufort Societies' Hall, having reference to keeping the doors leading to the hall free from obstructions when any entertainments are being held therein, and stating that every care will be taken.

The letters were all received, and action deferred when.

The Board adjourned.

During the voyage of the American ship Ericsson, which arrived at Sydney on 17th ult. from Puget Sound, the chief officer, Mr. H. C. Pinkham, exhibited signs of mental derangement, and was placed under restraint on 19th October. While he was secured on deck he succeeded in releasing himself, jumped overboard, and was drowned. The deceased left a wife and family in San Francisco.

Two cronies were walking together along the streets of a Scottish town rather early in the day. They were in search of their morning dram, but were without the money to procure it. As they passed a public house one of them suddenly fell down on the pavement in a faint, whereupon his companion rushed into the convenient barroom shouting for help. Of course a glass of brandy was quickly procured for the unconscious man, and as his comrade knelt in the act of ministering the grateful cordial, he whispered to his patient to leave a little in the glass for him. "Ah, na," said the new reviving man, after he had drained the glass to the last drop; "ye can faint yourself."

Caution may serve as a foil, but there is no puissant safeguard against real dishonesty. It circumvents all our efforts to shield ourselves from it, because it lurks in secret places hedges us about, and springs upon us when least aware or suspicious of its presence. It assumes one of its direst forms when it comes in the shape of a sham, because it is apt to impose on the weak-minded and credulous. Its most hideous phase is when it essays to the place of a splendid article like Wolfe's Schnapps, in the spurious trick of a base imitation. Be sure you ask for Wolfe's.

A serious railway collision occurred says the "Argus") at Katoomba (N.S.W.) early on Friday morning, by which two goods trains and an engine suffered a good deal of damage. Several trucks were thrown off the line, and the traffic was delayed for several hours. The mishap was caused by carelessness in connection with the signals.

The Salvation Army has fourteen freehold barracks in this colony with seating accommodation for thirteen thousand people. There are twelve staff officers, thirty-seven captains, thirty-four sergeants and seven cadets.

Holloway's Ointment and Pills.—During every break of wintry weather exertions should be made by the afflicted to recover health before unremitting cold and trying storms set in. Throat ailments, coughs, wheezings, asthmatical affections, shortness of breath, morning nausea, and accumulations of phlegm can readily be removed by rubbing this fine derivative Ointment twice a day upon the chest and neck. Holloway's treatment is strongly recommended with the view of giving immediate ease, preventing imminent danger, and effecting permanent relief. These all-important ends his Ointment and Pills can accomplish, and will surely prevent insidious diseases from fastening on the constitution to display themselves afterwards in those disastrous forms that will probably embitter life till death itself is almost prayed for.

SUPPLEMENT TO
The Riponshire Advocate.
PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY H. P. HENNINGSEN.

Poetry.

The Dying Actor.

Just one faint whisper, as the actor died,
Between his lips, still ripe with laughter, crept;
He moaned not for the fading past, nor sighed;
No cry we heard, we watched him and we wept!
The old sad smile, softer than any song,
Came back for one swift minute, as the cage
Of life was closing: then he spoke, "They're wrong!
"The wrong side of the stage!"
Dear dying friend! were you then wandering
Back to the old scenes of busy industry?
Was it some melody you tried to sing.
Did you recall some happy memory?
Was your desire, half dreaming, to prolong
The fancy of a lifetime, and engage
Once more in recollection? saying, "Wrong!
"The wrong side of the stage!"
Or was it—yes, it must have been, old friend!—
A mirrowed future you were looking through?
When all desire of life was at an end,
Visions of happiness appeared to you!
And as your tired thoughts were borne along
From merry childhood to advancing age,
You thought of paradise, and left us "Wrong
"The wrong side of the stage!"
C. S. *in the Theatre.*

Novelist.

HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS'S LOVE AFFAIR.

(From Harper's Magazine.)

(CONCLUDED.)

Much more awkward than the colonel fancied when he spoke these words; for, in the dead of that night, as he lay awake musing on all that happened, he was startled by a loud knock, and presently Mulehen, the cook, rapped at his door to say that three gentlemen of the police were waiting to see him. Huddling on his dressing-gown and slippers, the Colonel went down, with no little trepidation depicted on his countenance. His visitors were Herr Starklaune, Chief of the Police in Altenstadt, and two subordinates. Herr Starklaune was a man with a cold, keen eye and a stiff grey moustache. "I am very sorry to be the bearer of a disagreeable communication to you, Colonel," he said, dryly. "The orders of the government are that you leave the kingdom immediately."

"Who?" stammered the Colonel, dumfounded.

"Not only you, but all your family, and especially your daughter Fräulien Mabel."

"Surely this is not owing to the Crown Prince?" remonstrated the Colonel. "I assure you, sir, my poor child has been unwell. I trust you will allow me time to explain this to their Majesties. We are really most grieved, Mrs. Chowery and I-"

"I can allow you no time," was Her Starklaune's answer. "You must all dress at once. Your baggage will be sent after you. I can let you take away no papers. Nothing, in fact, except the clothes you wear. Those are my orders. Be quick, if you please, for two carriages are waiting for you."

Expostulation was useless. The Colonel had to rouse his wife and children; and as soon as they were dressed they were hurried, wondering and shivering, for it was a bitterly cold night, into the carriages, which drove them to a railway station ten miles outside of the capital. All the way Mabel cried, and the Colonel kept moaning, "Wretched girl, see what you have brought upon us by your folly!"

This summary expulsion of the Chowerys from Gothia was due to a very simple cause. The Crown Prince, after leaving Mabel, had gone to the royal palace and declared to his father and mother that he would not marry the Princess Carolina of Swabia. He was in love with the Fräulein Chowery, and nobody else should be his wife.

The good Queen of Gothia wept, and the King of Gothia stormed. He had great cause for dissatisfaction in the conduct of his heir, who had lately been remiss in his military duties, insomuch that the First Regiment of Hussars, of which his Royal Highness was Colonel, were leading quite easy and pleasant lives—a thing never before known in the service.

"I'll put you into another regiment, and send you to command the garrison of a fortress," cried his Majesty, shaking his fist. "Now go to your palace, and consider yourself under arrest until my good pleasure is known."

Naturally the Crown Prince obeyed; but there was that in his manner of obeying which showed that he was not to be shaken from the projects he had conceived towards Fräulein Chowery. He had been accustomed to have his own way in everything, generally without difficulty, and Mabel was the only girl who had ever withstood him. This made her the more worth winning. His Royal Highness was persuaded that there could be no more happiness for him in life unless Mabel became his left-handed consort, and having betaken himself to his palace, he wrote her a respectful and well-turned letter expressive of his honorable intentions. Meanwhile his royal papa and mamma had in dismay sent for Baron von Stolz, the Prime Minister, whose advice they besought in a matter which was of such sovereign importance to the dynasty and to the state of Gothia. The Prime Minister was quite as much scandalised as the King and Queen, but, being a statesman of prompt action, he at once advised that the Chowerys should be expelled from the country, and that the Crown Prince should be dispatched to the court of Swabia without delay. Baron von Stolz did not believe in the eternity of love affairs between princes and pretty damsels of inferior station, and, besides, he had his political reasons for wishing to see Prince Fritz marry the daughter of the King of Swabia. Gothia and Swabia had not of late been living on quite such friendly terms as was desirable, and it was to be feared that there was some project afoot for concluding an alliance between Swabia and Westphalia, in which case Gothia would find itself in a minority in the German Diet. The Diet still flourished in those days, and Gothia, thanks to the able policy of Baron von Stolz in managing alliances, had a paramount influence there, but this influence could only be maintained if Prince Fritz and the Princess Carolina, who did not care a pin for each other, became man and wife. Therefore, the Chowerys were expelled from Gothia, as we have seen, and Baron von Stolz went to bed appeased.

The Crown Prince had also retired to rest. well satisfied, after writing his letter to Mabel, and the first thing he did next morning upon rising was to send that epistle to the Blumenstrasse by one of his equerries. You may imagine His Royal Highness's feelings when the equerry returned in an hour saying that he had found the Chowerys' house in the possession of the police, who were overlooking papers and packing trunks. Herr Starklaune was superintending these operations in person, and he had told the equerry that all the Chowerys, including the Fräulein, had been exiled by "superior order." Prince Fritz had a royal habit of swearing when little things put him out, but on this occasion his language was really so strong that it was a wonder where he could have learned the startling words he used. He was even more awful to behold, however, when he grew calmer, for his complexion remained livid with rage, and he took a terrible oath not to be dissuaded from his purpose by anything which the wrath of his parents or the craft of statesmen could devise against him. "This is a trick of Von Stolz's," exclaimed His Royal Highness, shaking both his fists. "But I'll be even with him. I'll join the Opposition." And this significant threat, reaching Baron von Stolz's ears the same evening, was, of course, destined to have a vital effect on Gothian politics, for till then Prince Fritz had belonged to the party which was in power, whereas if he now lent his countenance to Baron von Zweifelwitz, who headed the Opposition, Baron von Stolz was likely to have some difficult work out out for him.

But it was not enough to anathematise Von Stolz: the Crown Prince had to evince his spirit by action. He first dashed off a letter to the Swabian ambassador apprising His Excellency that it was not his intention to sue for the Princess Carolina's hand, as his affections were engaged elsewhere. No such indiscreet letter was ever penned by a Crown Prince, for, as every one will admit, a communication of such a nature as this ought to have been couched in the proper diplomatic terms of circuitous periphrases, and it ought to have been forwarded through Von Stolz. The Prince must have known that in telling the ambassador that he did not mean to marry the daughter of his Excellency's master he was inflicting a slight upon the whole nation of Swabia, from the King on his throne to the lowest coster-monger on his donkey-cart, and that, under such circumstances, the ambassador would feel bound instantly to demand his passports. But the Crown Prince was not in the least concerned about the ambassador's demanding his passports, for the only person on earth of whom he was thinking just then was Mabel. Having sent off his letter, his Royal Highness ordered his confidential valet to pack him a portmanteau, cash him a cheque, and be ready to start with him on a journey in an hour. At the time appointed the Crown Prince committed the unpardonable offence of breaking his arrest; he and his valet left Altenstadt together privately, and before it was known that they had decamped, the express that carried them was over the frontier. That same night his Royal Highness crossed the Channel by the Ostend packet, and was very sick; so was his valet. Toward six in the morning they reached London, and alighted at Claridge's Hotel, where, as his Highness was travelling *incognito*, he gave his name as Count von Altenstadt.

The Prince had not the least idea as to where he could find the Chowerys; but he recollected having heard that the Colonel was a member of the Army and Navy Club, so when he had dressed and breakfasted he ordered a brougham round, and drove to Pall Mall. Fortune was kind to him, for the very first person he saw in descending from his carriage was Colonel Chowery coming down the steps of the club, opening some letters. The little Colonel, who was looking very miserable, started at the sight of Prince Fritz as if he doubted his own senses.

"How do you do, Colonel?" said the Crown Prince, politely lifting his hat. "I heard yesterday of the indignity that had been put upon you, and I have hastened to England to express my utmost concern, and to offer you my sincerest apologies for what has happened." How sweet are the words of princes! Colonel Chowery, who had been cursing Prince Fritz all the way from Gothia, was almost moved to tears.

"It is very good of you, sir," he whimpered. "Will you do me the honor of walking in? It was a great trouble to us all to think that their Majesties were offended."

"I hope at least you acquitted *me* of all share in your expulsion."

"Of course, sir, I knew that your Royal Highness would not put any unfavorable construction on my poor child's actions."

"Colonel Chowery, let me speak out the truth frankly: I love your daughter."

"Oh, sir, you do her a great honor, but—"

"There is no 'but' about it. If you will give your consent, I want Miss Mabel to become my wife."

"Is your Royal Highness speaking seriously?"

Colonel Chowery pronounced the words, "your Royal Highness" rather louder than he need have done, for his friend General Brown, a great respecter of persons, was within ear-shot just then. The Prince and the Colonel were passing through the hall of the club. "I am so far serious," said his Royal Highness, as they walked into a private room, "that I will call on Miss Chowery this very day to make my offer. You are staying in London?"

The Colonel was too much flurried to have any clear perception of what was said to him. He was asking himself whether it could be possible that his Mabel was going to be a queen. So the Prince had to repeat his question.

"Yes, sir; we arrived in London yesterday," answered the Colonel.

"At what hotel are you staying?"

"At the—at the Clarendon."

This, of course, was a figment. The Chowerys had put up at a small family hotel in Craven street, close to Charing Cross, but the Colonel saw that if his Royal Highness was going to call with a matrimonial object in view he must be received in state, and so he resolved to remove to the Clarendon without loss of time. He and the Prince remained talking anxiously together for nearly an hour, and then his Royal Highness left, promising to call and lunch at the Clarendon punctually at one. The little Colonel thereupon hurried back to Craven-street as fast as a hansom could carry him. He was in a more excited state than if he had been on active service again and about to fight a battle.

This was all very well; but, as may be imagined, the Crown Prince's escapade had produced a sensation something like the explosion of a bomb at the Gothian court, and wild telegrams were being wired about him in all directions. Poor little innocent Mabel was causing ever so many distinguished personages in different parts of Europe to put their wits and legs in violent motion.

First came a telegram from the Gothian court to the Queen of England, at Windsor, explaining the grievous thing that had happened, and praying her Majesty to exert her authority that Prince Fritz might be packed home (the Queen being in Scotland, this message was forwarded to Balmoral); second, came a telegram from Baron von Stolz to Count von Schinkenspeise, the Gothian Minister in London, explaining facts, and ordering that his Excellency should exert his influence, etc.; third, a message from Balmoral to Altenstadt, conveying sympathy, and promising prompt action; fourth, a message from Balmoral to one of the royal princes in London, commanding him to ascertain where Prince Fritz was, to call upon him, exert influence, etc.; fifth, ditto from Balmoral to the Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, explaining facts, and commanding him to use influence, etc.; sixth, a message from the Secretary of Foreign Affairs to Sir Passmore Stoley, the British Minister at Altenstadt, requesting a full report of all that had occurred; seventh, eighth, and ninth, notes from the Gothian Minister, the Secretary of Foreign Office, and the Royal Prince to the Chief Commissioner of Police, demanding that the address of Prince Fritz should instantly be found; tenth, a note from Secretary of Foreign Office to the War-office, asking for information about Colonel Chowery; eleventh, an identical note from the War-office to the India Office propounding the same question; twelfth, a note from the India Office giving a list of Colonel Chowery's services.

Then there were runnings to and fro, as follows: Six detectives started from Scotland Yard to scour the principal hotels. The Chief Commissioner called at Marlborough House, in Downing Street, and at the Gothian Legation. The Royal Prince and the Gothian Minister called at Scotland Yard. The Secretary of Foreign Office, the Royal Prince and the Gothian Minister all called at Claridge's Hotel, and missed the Crown Prince, who was out. These three exalted persons subsequently called on one another, and missed one another. The Chief Commissioner had an interview with the manager of Claridge's. The Secretary of Foreign Office had an interview with the Prime Minister. The Crown Prince's valet had interviews with everybody.

In the upshot it was ascertained that the Crown Prince had gone to the Clarendon, but his Royal Highness had been there some hours before this discovery was made. He had lunched with the Chowerys, he had spent the afternoon with them, and he intended to stay for dinner and spend the evening. Poor Mabel had been much agitated by this visit, for, after having been scolded over several hundreds of miles of railway travelling about "her foolish conduct" toward the Crown Prince, she was disposed to look with terror upon His Royal Highness.

Yesterday her parents were abusing the Prince and her together; to-day they were for throwing her into his arms. Her father and mother had told her that the Prince meant to propose marriage, and they had loaded her with caresses on the strength of her brilliant new prospects. But Mabel felt giddy at the mere idea of marrying a crown prince. She could not realize it, and trembled all the afternoon in his presence. At last, toward dusk, her parents left her alone with the Prince, and she sat by the fire, whose fitful light flickered on her face, too nervous to speak or move. She would have given anything for an excuse to fly, but this time there was no running away.

"Listen to me, dear Mabel," said the Prince, taking both her hands and gazing ardently into her face. "I have come to England to ask you to be my wife."

"I am not fitted to be a queen, sir," she answered, with a weak attempt at a smile.

"You would make an adorable queen," cried the Prince, who did not see fit as yet to explain that she was only to be a morganatic spouse. "I do not frighten you, do I?"

"Yes, sir, you do," she replied with rueful frankness.

"Why, am I so very terrible?" and he smiled.

She laughed slightly too, to give herself a countenance. "What I mean is that you are so much above me, sir."

"But if I raise you to my side, and love you with my whole heart, all my life long?"

"You could not; your parents would not allow it."

"Must I ask their permission to love? My dear child, I am my own master, and I prove it by my demand. Will you marry me?"

"Oh, sir, will you not give me a little time to consider?" prayed Mabel, in her distress.

"Of course I will, my darling little one," answered the generous Prince. "You shall have any amount of time. How much do you want? Half an hour; an hour?"

"Oh, sir, I was thinking of months and months—or at least weeks."

"Months! weeks!" echoed the Prince. "Why, Mabel, feel my heart;" and so saying he drew her little hand to his waistcoat. "See how it thumps. Do you think I could wait for weeks? To do so would kill me. No, my precious one; say 'Yes' to me at once. Breathe it in my ears as I kiss you tenderly. Eh?—eh?" and encircling her waist with his arm, the Prince drew Mabel's head on to his shoulder and kissed her fervently a good many times, leaving her no power of resistance.

He had reached this interesting crisis in his love affair when the door opened, and Colonel Chowery walked in quickly to say that the Gothian Minister had called and craved an audience of his Royal Highness. The Prince had sprung apart, and Mabel was blushing a good deal.

"I—I wish Count von Schinkenspeise would have better manners than to dog me to the houses of my private friends," cried the Prince, angrily.

"Perhaps your Royal Highness had better see his Excellency," suggested the Colonel. He says that he has an important dispatch from Altenstadt to communicate."

"Very well, I will see him. Excuse me for a moment, dear Mabel. I will not be away long;" and gracefully lifting the girl's hand to his lips, he kissed it whilst her father stood by, and then left the room.

But he was scarcely gone when the Colonel, who was in a very fidgety state, and looked quite upset, said: "Now, Mabel dear, go off quickly to your room. I'll send for you when I want you."

"Has anything happened, papa?" inquired Mabel, astonished.

"Yes—at least no. If anything happens I will tell you. Run off now, there's a good child."

"But papa, if the Prince returns?"

"Never mind the Prince;" and the little Colonel was in such haste to see his daughter go that he almost pushed her out of the room.

"I wonder what's up now?" mused Mabel, as she retreated to her chamber. "At one moment I am scolded because the Prince makes love to me, then I am told that he is to be my husband, and now papa says I am not to mind him."

And Mabel concluded that this was a funny world.

Mabel never knew for certain what passed on that eventful evening; at all events, she did not see the Prince. Nor did she see him on the next day, or for the six days following. During this time Colonel Chowery was continually on the move. He wore his best clothes; he was mysterious; broughams called for him at the Clarendon at all sorts of odd hours and fetched him away. When he saw Mabel he patted her head and kissed her, but vouchsafed no explanation as to what he was doing. Mrs. Chowery of course knew what was going on, but she was as reticent as her husband.

The truth is that Colonel Chowery, thanks to his pretty daughter, had become an important person. The courts of England and Gothia and the Foreign Offices of those two states were exerting their influence upon him. The little man had frequent interviews with Lord Baxtayre, an astute and well-bred nobleman connected with the government, whose business it was in this affair to convey remonstrances, arguments, threats, compliments, and promises unofficially to the Colony, and reminded him that it was his duty as an officer and a gentleman not to encourage a suit which could lead to no creditable results, but only to complications, political and social, of a very troublesome character. Unfortunately Colonel Chowery stood in such a position that he had no longer anything to fear from soul alive. A week previously had he been threatened with expulsion from Gothia, the dread of such a fate would have rendered him cautious, but now that he had been expelled, what more could be done to him? He had been subjected to great annoyance and pecuniary loss, and feeling how very strong his position had become on this account, the little man was not disposed to eat humble pie before Lord Baxtayre.

"You must not presume to lecture me, my lord," said he, with some dignity. "The Gothian Government owes me apology and compensation for the wrong that was done to me. It is not my fault if the Crown Prince chooses to love my daughter."

"He would degrade your daughter, sir," responded his lordship.

"I don't see how that can be, since he offers to marry her."

"Pooh! a morganatic marriage! However, I have warned you for your own good. You must do as you please."

This was the substance of what passed between the Colonel and Lord Baxtayre at their first two interviews; but the Crown Prince positively refused to budge from England, and then the business assumed a much more serious complexion. His Royal Highness was virtually kept a prisoner at Claridge's. The Royal Prince, the Gothian Minister, the Secretary of Foreign Office, saw him daily, and exhausted their ingenuity in trying to make him hear reason. The Gothian court Chamberlain, Count Von Schmeikelmund, and two Gothian generals had come over to reason with him, and the Prince found it impossible to leave his hotel without being followed. But such a state of things as this could not last forever. The Gothian court, who had but hazy notions of English institutions, were telegraphing frantically to know whether Colonel Chowery and his daughter could not be clapped into the Tower, and the British government were fain to answer that this could not be done. Why had not the Gothian government rather put the whole Chowery family into some Gothian fortress? From the first the astute Lord Baxtayre declared that this was the course that ought to have been taken.

"That expulsion was a most hopeless blunder," said his lordship. "It just set these wretched Chowerys free to bark and howl all over the place. The Colonel is a most intractable subject. What on earth is to be done?"

What, indeed? A week after the Crown Prince's arrival in England the serious news came that popular demonstrations were being organised in Altenstadt. The Swabian Minister having asked for his passports, a belief had arisen that Baron von Stolz's government were going to declare war against Swabia, and Baron von Zweifelwitz, the leader of the Opposition, was stirring up the populace to shout for a summoning of Parliament and the downfall of the Stolz ministry. The situation was most perilous. The alarmed King of Gothia apprehended a revolution, and wrote saying that the overthrow of Von Stolz was just the step most likely to precipitate the war with Swabia which the Opposition affected to dread, and there was no saying but that a war with Swabia might lead to a general conflagration. Now at this prospect the whole English ministry quaked in their seats. They had no wish for a European war. Foreign policy was not their strong point. What was to be done? It was evident that Colonel Chowery held the fate of Europe in his hands.

"We must get this man and his brood out of the way," said Lord Baxtayre, plainly, to one of the ministers. "Couldn't you give him a Governorship? The Backward Isles are vacant."

"Do you think that would satisfy him?" asked the minister.

"You might promise to knight him when he had been out there two years. Then he must have a pecuniary compensation, and an apology from the King of Gothia."

"How much compensation?"

"The King of Gothia must pay that. I suppose he would give ten thousand pounds to see this matter settled."

"Ten thousand pounds is a large sum."

"I shall begin by offering five only, and I shall make everything contingent on Miss Chowery telling the Prince flatly that she rejects his addresses. On those terms I think his Royal Highness would toddle."

"For Heaven's sake do that, then!" cried the Minister, anxiously. "Go at once, Baxtayre, and if you succeed we'll never forget it."

"Not when you give away the next Garter?" asked his lordship, with a smile.

"The next Garter shall be yours," was the eager response. "But please go; don't lose a minute."

So Lord Baxtayre went. This time he was as pleasant as possible with Colonel Chowery. He used no threats. He spoke in whispers. He was insinuating, and finally he triumphed; for when he left the Clarendon he had got the Colonel to accept the Governorship of the Backward Isles, an indemnity of £10,000, and an apology from the Gothian Government, in return for which he (the Colonel) was to arrange that his daughter should dismiss the Crown Prince of Gothia from her forever.

The little Colonel rubbed his hands when Lord Baxtayre was gone, and he sent for Mabel.

"Come here, my dear," he said, "and attend to my instructions. The Crown Prince is coming to see you this evening. You must be very cold to him, and tell him that you refuse to become his wife."

"But, papa, you told me to say just the contrary a week ago."

"Never mind what I said then. You assured me yourself that you had no love for the Prince. I hope you were not so deceitful as to tell me an untruth."

"No, papa; but—"

"But if you don't love him you can't wish to marry him. That's clear."

"I was going to say, papa—that—I had not had time to think on the matter."

"Reason the more why I should think for you. Now are you going to be a good girl, and do as you are told?"

"Oh yes, papa; but I do hope you won't come to me next week and scold me for having obeyed you."

"I am sure you are a very foolish child," replied the little Colonel.

You may guess the epilogue of this story. The Crown Prince returned crest-fallen to Altenstadt, and Colonel Chowery went off to the Backward Isles with his family. He is now Sir Victor Chowery, and his daughter Mabel is married to a Captain Bellair, who was for a time in the garrison of the islands. The Crown Prince of Gothia married the Princess Carolina of Swabia, after all; but his Royal Highness's love affair was no such passing fancy as his parents had thought for when he heard of Mabel's marriage he sent her a very beautiful bracelet, with one single word incrusted on it in diamonds: Vergissmeinnicht."

Electricity and Whisky.

THREE incandescent lamps of thirty-two candle power, inclosed in a glass tube one above the other, are inserted through the bung-hole into a barrel of whisky. The light and heat thus introduced has the same effect on the whisky as age had formerly, and the improved article is ready for the market in a much shorter space of time. Instead of the spirit being injured by the application, good judges say that its quality is greatly improved.—*New York Mail and Express.*

A CHARMED BOWL.

WHEN the fever peculiar to Brazil seizes upon a new comer, said the friend who told me this story, it deals hardly with him. So it was with me. I was just conscious that I was not likely to live, yet not strong enough to think of any of the many preparations I should have made if my hours were numbered. I had sunk into a heavy, feverish half sleep, through which I heard some one say: "He will go off like that," and was beginning to dream without being entirely without consciousness of my surroundings, when the door of our long, low, whitewashed room opened and a lady entered. She was a woman with dark eyes and golden hair and a cream-white skin. Her dress was white, with a bit of blue about it somewhere. She carried a bowl in her hand. The bowl was of thin, transparent china rarely seen, painted with leaves and buds of brilliant colours, and here and there a gorgeous sort of butterfly. It was full of water, the purest and clearest that I ever saw.

"Are you thirsty?" she asked as simply as a mother might ask the question of her child.

"Yes, madam," I answered, "and the doctor will not let me drink."

"But I will," she said.

She put the bowl to my lips; ere she withdrew, it was empty.

"Good-night and pleasant dreams," she said, and smiled and left me.

I slept then, sweetly, dreamlessly, for I know not how many hours. When I awoke the fever was gone and I rapidly recovered strength. One morning I said:

"I should like to thank that lady, for she cured me with her pretty bowl of water."

"There's been no woman here for months," one of them said. "That was a dream—one of your fever dreams; quinine did the business for you."

It was hard to convince me, but at last they proved to me that at least they had seen no woman: that no one gave me anything to drink to their knowledge; and I began to believe in ministering angels. It was as certain to me that I had seen this fair, tall, dark-eyed lady, with her blue-veined hands holding that curious china bowl, as it was certain that I had been ill.

However, many other matters engrossed my thoughts. I ceased at last to tell the story, since the regular answer was that in a fever one fancied everything; and ten years from that time I was in Virginia, in Prince Edward county, not far from the court house. I had been driving with a friend, and we were riding past a fine old mansion with a beautiful array of flowers in its garden, when a woman walked slowly down the path and paused to pick a rose. Her figure was tall, her hair golden, her eyes black. Her motions were graceful. With a little exclamation of astonishment I recognized the lady of my dream, if dream it were. She looked a little older—nay, a good ten years older—but otherwise unaltered.

I know not in what words I communicated this fact to my friend, but I know I ended by saying:

"I must speak to her. She will remember."

"She would think you a madman," he said. "Come on. You may get yourself shot for staring at another man's wife. They do those things promptly at the south. I will find out who she is if you like."

I assented eagerly. We rode on.

"Talk to me as much as you like," he said, "but never expose yourself to strangers. It is possible that this lady was in Brazil in 18—, and brought you something to drink when you were left alone. In that case a doubt that troubles you will be satisfied. You can with all propriety call on her and thank her."

But, though he spoke in this way, I knew he did not imagine it could be so. That evening we smoked our cigars in Col. L——'s company, and my friend diplomatically introduced the subject.

"That beautiful house with the large garden," he said, "is quite a feature of the place. Who owns it?"

"A lonely woman, widow of Mr. V——," said the colonel. "She was a belle in her girlhood. She might still be one if she chose."

"Perhaps we saw her in the garden," said my friend, beginning with a minute description.

"Exactly. It was no one else," said the colonel.

My friend paused a moment and then said:

"She reminded B—— of some one he met in Brazil. In fact he almost believed her the same person."

"No, no," said the old colonel. "Mrs. V—— has never left Virginia. We have known the family since she was 2 years old. It is only the other day that we spoke of that, and she lamented that she had not travelled more."

I felt a pang of disappointment, but found courage to say: "I should greatly like to be introduced to her."

The old colonel instantly offered to introduce me.

"But remember," said my friends, as we parted, "never tell her of your fancy. It would spoil your chance with her, and I see it is a case of love at first sight."

He was right, and I was very fortunate—very happy. I won the beautiful woman's heart.

Her fortune I did not want, but it was large. I had sufficient means, and could not be suspected of mercenary motives. We were married after a long and ardent wooing on my part.

She loved me, but a second marriage seemed wrong to her, and it was not until she realized that she had irretrievably given me her heart that she would give her hand.

Neither of us had ever visited Europe. We decided to cross the ocean during our honeymoon. Before we went she showed me her beautiful home and all her possessions. Among them was a store of old china.

Suddenly she turned to the shelves her cabinet and took down a china bowl—transparent, covered with flowers and butterflies of quaint, unconventional form.

As she held it toward me, I saw again the long, low-hung, whitewashed Brazilian room—the crowd of men playing cards at an improvised table—the figure of the woman advanced toward me. It was her attitude that my wife had assumed. I uttered a cry.

"Are you thirsty?" she asked.

"It's true, then?" I cried. "You are the woman who saved my life when I lay perishing of fever in Brazil?"

She began to tremble. Setting the bowl aside, she threw herself into my arms.

"Long ago," she panted—"ten years ago—I thought I held that bowl in my hand and asked you that. It was night. I do not know whether I dreamt, or whether I was mad. In the dead of night I thought a voice called to me: 'Save the man whom destiny has set apart for you!' Then I arose and asked 'How?'

"There is on our plantation a spring, the water of which is magical in its power to cure fevers. I dreamt or thought that some unseen thing led me to the spring. I carried this bowl in my hand. I filled it. Then I stood in a strange room—long, low, white, and you—you—lay on a pallet hot with fever, and I said: 'Are you thirsty?' and gave you to drink.

"The next morning I would have thought it was all a dream, but that the bowl, still wet, stood at my bedside. Now I have told you this, do you think me mad or superstitious? I have longed so often to tell you, but I dared not."

But I also had my tale to tell—the one I have told you.

We ask each other often: "What was it? What did it mean? How is it to be explained?" But no answer comes to us.

Whatever it may have been, it brought us together, and I bless it from my soul; for we are happy as few lovers are, my darling wife and I. And whatever it was it came from heaven. Nothing unholy had any hand in it.

Two Anecdotes of the French Revolution.

FROM AN OLD NOTE BOOK.

AT the commencement of the French Revolution, nearly one hundred years ago, the lieutenant-general of the police of Paris had upon his register the names of no fewer than two thousand suspected and depraved characters, whose pursuits were known to be of a criminal nature; yet by making the department of police the immediate object of the close and uniform attention of one branch of the executive government, crimes were much less frequent than in England, and the security extended to the public with regard to the protection of life and property against lawless depredation was infinitely greater. The following narratives were authenticated by an English magistrate at the time; and a record of them, written at the commencement of this century, is now in the possession of the present writer.

A merchant of high respectability in Bordeaux had occasion to visit Paris upon commercial business, carrying with him bills and money to a very large amount. On his arrival at the gates of the French metropolis, a genteel-looking man opened the door of the carriage and addressed him to this effect: "Sir, I have been waiting for you for some time. According to my notes, you were to arrive at this hour; and your person, your carriage, and your portmanteau exactly answering the description I hold in my hand, you will permit me to have the honour of conducting you to Monsieur de Sartine."

The gentleman, astonished and alarmed at this interruption, and still more at hearing the name of the lieutenant of the police mentioned, demanded to know what M. de Sartine wanted with him, adding that he had never committed any offence against the laws, and that the police could have no right to detain him. The messenger declared himself ignorant of the cause of the detention, and said that when he had conducted him to M. de Sartine, he should have executed his orders. After some further explanations, the gentlemen permitted the officer to conduct him to the police official.

M. de Sartine received him with great politeness, and after requesting him to be seated, to his astonishment described his portmanteau, and told him the exact amount in bills and cash which he had brought with him to Paris, where he was to lodge, his usual time of going to bed, and a number of other circumstances, which he had conceived were known only to himself. Having thus excited his attention, M. de Sartine asked him: "Sir, are you a man of courage?"

The gentleman, still more astonished at the singularity of this interrogatory, demanded the reason why such a question was put, adding that no man had ever doubted his courage.

M. de Sartine replied: "Sir, you are to be robbed and murdered this night. If you are a man of courage, you must go to your hotel, and retire to rest at the usual hour. But be careful not to fall asleep; neither will it be proper for you to look under your bed, or into the closet which is in your chamber. You must place your portmanteau in its usual situation near your bed, and betray no suspicion. Leave what remains to me. If you do not feel your courage sufficient to bear you out, I will procure some one who shall personate you, and go to bed in your stead."

The merchant being convinced that M. de Sartine's intelligence was accurate in every particular, refused to be personated, and resolved to follow literally the directions he had received. He accordingly drove to the hotel, and went to bed at his usual hour, eleven o'clock. At half-past twelve—the time mentioned by M. de Sartine—the door of his bedchamber burst open, and three men entered with a dark-lantern, daggers, and pistols. The merchant perceived one of them to be his own servant. They rifled his portmanteau undisturbed, and settled the plan of putting him to death. Hearing all this, and not knowing by what means he was to be rescued, it may be supposed he was under great perturbation of mind during such an interval of suspense. When at the moment the villains were preparing to take the merchant's life, four police officers, who were concealed under the bed and in the closet rushed out, and seized the offenders with the property in their possession. The consequence was that the perpetration of the murder was prevented, and sufficient evidence obtained to convict the offenders. M. de Sartine's intelligence thus enabled him to prevent many cases of murder and robbery.

The second story is as follows. The Emperor of Austria, Joseph II., having in the year 1787 formed and promulgated a new code of laws relative to criminal and civil affairs, and having also established what he conceived to be the best system of police in Europe, could scarcely forgive the French nation, in consequence of the accuracy and intelligence of M. de Sartine's police having been found superior to his own, notwithstanding the pains he had bestowed on that department of his government. A notorious Austrian offender, who had commited many atrocious acts of violence and depredation in Vienna, was traced to Paris by the police established by His Majesty, who ordered his ambassador at the court of France to demand that this delinquent should be delivered up to public justice. M. de Sartine acknowledged to the imperial ambassador that the person he inquired after had been in Paris; that, if he wished it, he would inform him where he lodged, and the different gaming-tables and other places of resort which he had frequented while there; but that he was now gone.

The ambassador insisted that this offender must still be in Paris, otherwise the emperor would not have commanded him to make such an application.

M. de Sartine smiled at the incredulity of the imperial minister, and replied to the following effect: "Do me the honour, sir, to inform the emperor your master that the person he looks for left Paris about the 10th of last month, and is now lodged in a back-room, looking into a garden, in the third story of a house, No. 93 in——Street, in his own capital of Vienna; where His Majesty will by sending to the spot, be sure to find him."

It was literary as the French minister had stated. The emperor, to his astonishment, found the delinquent in the house and apartment described; but he was greatly mortified at this proof of the superiority of the French police.

Equine Opium Eaters.

THE natives of India are said to give their horses opium when they desire to accomplish long journeys. It is related that an Indian horseman gave his animal a dram of opium and thus enabled him to travel with ease forty miles farther.

The Mystic Power.

THAT SUBTLE FORCE WHICH DRAWS PEOPLE INTO CLOSE RELATIONSHIP FOR GOOD OR ILL.

THERE is a subtle, mysterious influence about some persons, observes the Pittsburg *Dispatch*, that is truly remarkable. One of the singular features about it is that those possessing it have little or no control over it, and those affected by it have no power to resist it.

What this power is, or whence it comes, is the mystery.

It is generally believed that mind has influence over mind, independent of the will of the persons concerned. A great many say they can feel the pressure of certain ones without seeing or knowing they are near, while almost every one is more or less affected by the presence of others, either strangers or friends. Thus it may be traced down to what is generally called like and dislike.

The plain truth is there is often less mutual affection between members of the same family than between comparative strangers.

It is generally supposed that twins are devotedly attached to each other, but such is not the case. Even the Siamese twins were constantly quarrelling, and had it been possible to get away from each other would have done so cheerfully. Occasionally twin brothers are found who are only happy in each other's presence. Such instances are rare, however.

Scientists call it magnetism, spiritualists say it is affinity of soul, but those who have it do not bother themselves about its nature or cause, being satisfied with the effect.

It is the same influence that renders preachers, actors and lecturers popular. To think that the success of those before the public is due to what they say, or the way they say it, is a mistake. It is this mysterious power, and it makes little difference about the elocution, the quality of voice, or the nature of the discourse. Some of the most popular actors have most marked defects in voice.

The uncultured preacher, one who has never seen the inside of a college, very often preaches all around those who are accounted profound scholars. Those preachers who are noted revivalists possess this power in a greater or less degree according as they are more or less successful.

It is said of Dr. Sunderland, the elder, who was wonderfully endowed with this power, that he quit preaching on account of it. He feared that persons were drawn into the folds of the church through his influence who did not realize what they were doing. He is said to have been able to direct the actions of persons simply through will-power, and that without the aid of words or signs.

Henry Ward Beecher is filled with the same power, but not to as great a degree as Dr. Sunderland. He has the faculty, however, of transmitting it to the written page, so that those who read may feel his influence as well as those who see and hear.

The question which arises just here is whether it is good to possess such power or to be influenced by it. There are plenty of instances where it has done a great deal of harm. It is the strength of the libertine, the chief agent of the conspirator, and the talisman of arch-deceivers.

This does not prevent it from being productive of good results. It is the power of God to influence the wicked, and that which renders music charming and social intercourse agreeable. It is not at all strange that occasionally it should be turned to an evil purpose. Bad uses are made of things given to support life, but that does not render these things unfit for proper use. It is the use to which means are put, and not the means, that is evil. This mystic power is as much a gift as any of the special talents, and its exercise no more sinful than that of the other gifts, if only exercised properly.

It is not love, but is often mistaken for it. This is a serious mistake and one that is very difficult to correct. One of its peculiarities is that it is not mutual. The person who possesses it to such an extent as to be able to greatly influence others rarely feels drawn toward those who are attracted by it. In instances where it is mutual, it forms a strong bond, but where it is one sided it is very unreliable.

It is the secret of the conjurer's spell the mind-reader's skill and spiritualist's power. To be effective these must possess it to be excess in which case it becomes a dangerous thing, as it gives them control over not only the physical life of persons, but also over their soul life.

Meat and Eggs v. Feathers.

AN animated discussion is going on in the English Agricultural papers, as to the system generally observed in judging fowls. Sir Henry Thompson reproaches poultry farmers for not improving the table and egg-producing qualities of fowls, and contends that the agricultural societies are much to blame for this state of affairs, inasmuch as their prizes are secured by the best feathered birds. It would be well if our Victorian societies looked into this matter, and not as at present, let feathers be the first consideration. Meat of quality, smallness of bone and fecundity are the chief points, and by sticking to these, we would soon produce a class of fowls which would be of practical use to our farmers, and largely supplement the table supply of meat and eggs.

The President of the United States.

WE quote the following from the preface to the fifth volume of the Short Horn Herd Book:—

"In the compilation of the second, third, fourth, and fifth volumes of this work, I take much pleasure in expressing my acknowledgment to the kindness, industry, and ability of my young friend and kinsman, Grover Cleveland, Esq., of Buffalo, a gentleman of the legal profession, who has kindly assisted my labours in correcting and arranging the pedigrees for publication; and to him is a portion of the credit due for the very creditable display which our American Shorthorns make before the agricultural public.—*Lewis F. Allen, Buffalo, N.Y., May, 1861.*"

On the 4th day of last March, the same Grover Cleveland, Esq., took the oath of office and entered upon the performance of the duties of President of the great American Republic!

PEPPER'S GHOST, says the *Scientific American*, is produced as follows:—The real figure, which is not seen by the observer, is seated below the stage, in the light of a strong lamp, and facing a mirror, while above the figure is a piece of plate glass, both mirror and glass being placed at an angle of about 45deg. The ghostly image or reflection is then seen by the observer apparently above and behind the real figure.

A SWIMMING shoe has been patented in America. Combined with a foot plate are apertured lugs projecting from the bottom, a rod held on the lugs, with wings on the rod, so that when the swimmer strikes out the wings swing open and offer much resistance to the water, but when the foot is drawn forward the wings swing together.

SUPPLEMENT.

The Farmer.

Experimental Pig Feeding.

An experiment in pig feeding has been tried by Professor Johnson of Michigan, to determine the value of cooked and uncooked meal. The weather was extremely cold during the five months' feeding, and two lots—consisting of two Poland-Chinas and one Essex in each—were selected. One lot was fed on cooked meal, consisting of ground oats and corn, and some boiling water was placed over it, and for the second lot cold water was used instead of hot. In the end the total gain by the latter lot in three months was 214½ lbs., compared with 192¾ lbs., in the former.

Why Men Turn Grey.

A successful man with a black moustache and a grey head was asked the other day by an unsuccessful man with a grey moustache and a black head, why his moustache remained so black, while his (the speaker's) was so grey. "The trouble is," was the response, "I work with my head, which makes it grey; and you labour with your mouth—see." Now, the trouble is there are not enough grey headed dairymen. The mass of them get grey around the mouth—they talk so much and think so little. Reading and thinking has made nearly all the great men of the world. Action is well enough when properly directed; but first lay your plans, and you will not only save time and labour, but you will use up much less material and get a vast sight of comfort out of the idea that you have been so smart. Try

Finish What You Begin.

Many a man's whole history, says the *Journal of Agriculture*, is made up of unfinished schemes. It is the natural bent or acquired habit of altogether too large a class of people to be always beginning new schemes which are never to be finished, but abandoned when half finished, for other schemes that in time are to share the same fate. Farmers are especially apt to drop into this habit, not because they differ from other men, but because their plans ought to and generally do extend through several crops and as many years, and too often they are abandoned as soon as fairly commenced. In a smaller way though, the habit is observed. A field of grass is cut and a strip is left in a corner because it is hard to get at, it is to be done when the balance of the field is cut, but it is never finished afterwards. A few cocks of hay are not quite dry and are left, to be called for when in order but the winter sets in and those same hay-doodles remain. A field is ploughed in the fall to a narrow strip or two and they are left and perhaps the plough sticking in them until spring. A piece of brush land is cleared but a corner is left to spoil the looks of the whole job ever after.

Parents should train their children to shun this pernicious habit of leaving things unfinished. Says a writer in an exchange:

My old grandmother Knox had a way of making her children finish their work. If they undertook to build a cob house, they must not leave it until it was done, and nothing of work or play to which they set their hands would she allow them to abandon incomplete. I sometimes wish I had been treated in this way. How much of life is wasted in unfinished work? Many a man uses up his time in splendid beginnings. The labour devoted to commence ten things and leave them useless, would finish five of them and make them profitable and useful. Finish your work. Life is brief; time is short. Stop beginning forty things and go back and finish four. Put patient, persistent toil into the matter, and, be assured, one completed undertaking will yield yourself more pleasure and the world more profit, than a dozen fair plans of which people say, "This man began to build and was not able to finish.

The Fastest British Cruiser.

The fastest cruiser is the Mercury, and we are right, says *Iron*, in saying that she is the fastest full-sized ship afloat. The vessel has attained an average speed of over 18½ knots, or 21·275 miles, an hour, and thus surpasses by half a knot the Chilian ram cruiser Esmeralda (18 knots) and the French cruiser Milan (also 18 knots, launched in 1884), as well as the Phaeton and the Iris, the latter her sister ship, but launched a year before her (in 1877.) As the Mercury is 300 feet long and 46 feet in breadth, with a draught of water of 22 feet, this is an exceedingly high speed for so large a vessel. She and the Iris thus stand unrivalled as regards speed by any vessel of their size; the Esmeralda being only 277 feet in length, while the French vessel has a length of 303 feet, but a beam of only 33 feet. An authority on these matters says of the English cruisers that they are the first of a new type designed for high speed as the pre-eminent requisite. All other requirements have been subordinated to this important element. They present a beautifully sharp bow and long, exceptionally clean run, and are altogether admirable specimens of a design for a swift and lightly sparred vessel. They are special screw dispatch ships, and are unarmored, of course; the Mercury, which is to join Admiral Hornby's squadron, has an armament of 10 64-pounders. She is built of steel, and in proportion to her tonnage has been one of the most costly vessels afloat. Her hull and machinery cost altogether somewhere about £190,050, or within £10,000 or £15,050 of the Iris, which has been said to be as costly per ton as the ironclad Inflexible. Notwithstanding what has been written and stated to the contrary, the above statement shows that England still stands in the front rank as regards naval construction. Those who affirm the contrary should at least take the trouble of scanning the official navy lists of other maritime powers, when they will find—to their astonishment, probably—how rashly they have made assertions they are unable to substantiate.

One of the most difficult transfers of heavy structures yet attempted was successfully completed in Salem, Mass., a few weeks ago, where a brick factory chimney, 90 feet high and only 6½ feet in diameter at the base, was taken up and moved, with the aid of six men and two horses, 100 feet, and safely deposited upon a new foundation. The chimney was nearly cylindrical, the upper diameter being 5 feet; and it was estimated that a sway of 3 inches from the vertical would bring it to the ground, so that great precautions were taken to prevent lateral movement in transferring it to the platform on which it was to be transported. A cage was first built around the chimney, consisting of horizontal timbers supporting shores, which extended 23 feet up the sides of the shaft, and were re-enforced by a second set of shorter ones beneath. After these were in place, and well secured, holes were cut through the brickwork and needles inserted, under which thirty-four jack-screws were placed, and the shoring and shaft raised together high enough to allow a rough platform to be constructed under them, and rollers to be set in place. The platform, which was of strong plank, extended to the new position of the chimney, and by leveling it carefully, and employing a large number of rollers, the load, weighing 130 tons, was easily moved into place.

Nothing makes a man ponder than to find when he has got his garden nicely laid out and the seeds all in, that every hen within a mile of him seems determined to have a claw in the job and to show him how she would have arranged matters if he had consulted her.

Sketcher.

North Atlantic Icebergs.

(From "Chambers' Journal.")

In the daily papers, at intervals, more or less widely separated, we may see notices of icebergs passed by ships on their passages to and from the ports of North America. Not unfrequently a thrilling account reaches us of shipwreck, suffering, and sad loss of life, caused by some ill-fated vessel colliding with an iceberg and sinking in mid-ocean. Occasionally, some noble ship, replete with all modern improvements, under the command of a skilful navigator, carrying a precious freight of eager hearts and willing hands to their Eldorado of the Far West, sails from our shores. Nothing more is heard of her. In a little while she is posted at Lloyd's as missing, and a total loss. Her insurance is paid; and except to a few hearts at home bewailing their loss, her fate fades away in oblivion.

Few landsmen would, however, be able to infer from these necessarily crude and fragmentary paragraphs of the newspapers the great risks which are run in all seasons of the year by passengers and crews in the North Atlantic. The most important dangers are icebergs, fogs, and derelict vessels. Icebergs are more especially to be met with in this ocean from the middle of February to the commencement of July. The barrier of northern ice is broken up by the increasing power of the sun's rays as he marches onwards in his apparent path towards the summer solstice, attaining day by day a greater northern declination. Far to the north, in those awful ice-bound regions within the arctic circle where so many brave men have perished, each glacier protrudes an icy mass beyond the land and resting on the water. In course of time the extremity is wrenched violently off by the upward-bearing pressure of the sea. After a few convulsive somersaults, the resulting ice, in all its grandeur, floats placidly in its new element, and is now free to be acted on by the forces of wind and current. The bergs are borne southward by the Great Arctic or Labrador current, which vast body of water washes the east coast of North America from Labrador to Florida, and constitutes what is known to meteorologists as the "cold wall." Huge masses of ice or ice-islands are borne along on its broad bosom, mixed with smaller icebergs and field-ice. Icebergs and field ice are formed in quite distinct ways. A berg, as we have seen, has its origin as a glacier probably far inland, and moves downward to the sea as a component part of the glacier; whereas field-ice is formed on the surface of the sea during the polar winter. Side by side with the arctic current flows the warmer water of the Gulf-stream. The direction of the Gulf-stream is, however, opposite to that of arctic current, and it is more remote from the American coast. So sudden is the change in the temperature of the sea-surface when crossed by these currents, that the temperature of the water at the extreme ends of a vessel has been found to differ by from twenty to thirty degrees.

The influence of these two great rivers in the ocean is very noticeable when we compare the climates of two places, both equally distinct from the equator, but separated from each other by the wide expanse of the Atlantic. The Americans have the cold current hugging their coast, thus increasing the severity of their winter; while the warmer water of the Gulf-stream stretching across in a north-easterly direction from about Cape Hatteras towards the west coast of Ireland, tends directly or indirectly to ameliorate the rigor of the British climate. In March 1883 the Dundee whalers reached a point in latitude seventy-four degrees thirty minutes north, longitude four degrees thirty minutes east; while at the same time the harbours of America were impenetrable by reason of ice even as low down as the latitude of Bordeaux. Icebergs have been observed aground on the Banks of Newfoundland where the deep sea sounding lead showed that bottom had been reached at a depth of six hundred and fifty feet.

During the past two or three years, many large icebergs and much field-ice, hundreds of miles in extent, have been met with in latitude forty-two degrees north. Many of these bergs attained a height of three hundred feet above the level of the sea. When we remember that but one-ninth of the volume of the berg is exposed to view, it would appear that the total altitude may have been, roughly speaking, about two thousand seven hundred feet. They have been fallen in with in the North Atlantic as early as January and as late as September. In March, a vessel has been jammed so firmly in the ice in latitude forty-four degrees north, longitude forty-five degrees west, as to enable her master to enjoy the luxury of a walk on the ice in mid-ocean. Icebergs have been seen richly laden with stones, earth, and other substances, which they deposit gradually on the bed of the ocean perhaps for geologists of future ages to ponder over.

Occasionally, icebergs are the carriers of more interesting objects. In June 1749 Her Majesty's ships *Dædalus* and *Ceres* passed a very high and dangerous ice-island on which a ship was stranded. In June 1845, in latitude forty six degrees north, longitude forty-seven degrees west, the *Perthshire* passed an ice-island thirty miles long, and on the north end was a ship high and dry with her crew; but no assistance could be afforded them. In April 1851, the *Renovation*, in latitude forty five degrees thirty minutes north, on the edge of the Grand Bank, passed a very large berg, on which were two three-masted ships high and dry. They had apparently been made snug and secure at some previous time for winter-quarters, in the arctic regions. These two vessels were supposed by some to have been the *Erebus* and *Terror* of Franklin's long-lost expedition, though later tidings do not support this supposition. In May 1883 the *City of Lincoln* passed twenty-seven large bergs in latitude forty-four degrees west, with many polar bears on them. The *Magdalene*, ten days previously, but two degrees further to the eastward, had passed tremendous bergs, like islands, with many arctic animals on them. In April, a large berg was seen with a hut on it; and on the 28th of the same month, the *Glamorgan* passed more than one hundred bergs with numerous bears on them. The ice was two hundred and sixty miles in width. Probably, these animals would exist on fish and seals. Dr. Scoresby once counted five hundred bergs at one time in the polar seas. A steamer has passed as many as three hundred during her passage across the Atlantic.

There is scarcely anything more grandly beautiful and majestically impressive than a large berg seen under favourable conditions. It is a sight hardly to be reproduced on the canvas of the painter or to be portrayed in words. Its stately domes, its glittering pinnacles, its fairy-like architecture, its peculiar sea-green tint, the miniature cascades, all conspire to hold captive the senses with a feeling of awe. They are, however, as treacherous as beautiful, being extremely dangerous to approach except at a respectable distance. Owing to the constant melting of the ice, the bergs are always changing their form. Their centre of gravity becomes displaced; they topple over, and woe betide the unfortunate vessel close at hand! If the bergs were easily distinguishable, the mariner would have little to fear. This is not the case. They are generally shrouded in mist, and are met with in latitudes where dense fog is prevalent. The thermometer gives but imperfect indications of the presence of ice. With the utmost vigilance, bergs are close to the ship before being seen. The passenger in his warm berth can hardly realise the intense strain on the senses of the captain and officers at such times.

The Meteorological Office is informed, by telegram from America, of the exact position of bergs passed by steamers on their outward passage to New York. This information is published in the daily papers for the immediate benefit of the mariner. The Admiralty place on their charts the limits within which ice is likely to be met; whilst the American government publish monthly charts in which they embody all the reports of ice met with up to date of going to press. It is a matter of wonder and sincere thankfulness that in this iron age, when time is more than ever money, out of the large number of vessels carrying passengers across the tracks of these unwelcome pests of the deep, so few casualties occur.

This year, icebergs have been unusually numerous and very far east for the time of year. At Quebec, on the 10th of May, as many as three steamers were behind time, owing to the fact that the unprecedentedly heavy ice had blocked the entrance to the Gulf of St. Lawrence. Such an occurrence has hitherto been unknown in the annals of the port. Six sailing-ships bound for Quebec were totally lost, and eight steamers seriously damaged, by collision with icebergs. The barque *Maranee* foundered with all hands except the captain and two seamen. The survivors, with a few biscuits to sustain life, were eighteen days in an open boat surrounded by icebergs, and exposed to the inclemency of an almost arctic sky. The screw steamer *Sarmatian* got in the ice on the 1st of May, and remained fast till the 6th. The ice was solid as far as the eye could see, extending completely across the entrance of the Gulf of St. Lawrence. The screw steamer *City of Berlin*, at thirty-five minutes past three a.m. on the 19th, ran stern on to an immense berg, doing damage estimated at five thousand pounds. Many tons of ice fell on her deck, crashing through into the hold. A dense fog prevailed at the time. On the 20th, the screw steamer *Brooklyn* collided with a large iceberg in a thick fog, when much ice fell on deck, though happily no one was injured. Some hours after, the fog being still dense, it was discovered that the ship had passed between two large bergs. The whole of these steamers escaped foundering, owing to their being divided into water-tight compartments.

Nature.

Origin of the Cereals.

Recent numbers of *Naturen* contain interesting papers, by Prof. Schubeler, on the original habitat of some of the cereals, and the subsequent cultivation in the Scandinavian lands and Iceland, of barley and rye more especially. It would appear that barley was cultivated before other cereals in Scandinavia, and that the generic term "corn" was applied among Northmen to this grain only from the oldest times, and that in the Norwegian laws of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries, wherever reference was made to the "*Kornskat*"—or standard by which land in the Northern lands was, and still is, rated in accordance with the corn it is capable of yielding—the term was understood to apply to barley. Proof of the high latitude to which the cultivation was carried in early ages is afforded by the Egil's Saga, where mention is made of a barn in Helgeland (65deg. N. lat.), used for the storing of corn, and which was so large that tables could be spread within it for the entertainment of 800 guests. In Iceland barley was cultivated from the time of its colonisation, in 870, till the middle of the fourteenth century, or, according to Jon Storrason, as lately as 1400.

From that period down to our own times barley has not been grown in Iceland with any systematic attention, the islanders being dependent on the home country for their supplies of corn. In the last century, however, various attempts were made both by the Danish Government and private individuals to obtain home-grown corn in Iceland, and the success with which these endeavors were attended gives additional importance to the systematic undertaking, which has been set on foot by Dr. Schubeler and others, within the last three years, for the introduction into the island of the hardier cereals, vegetables, and fruits. As many as 332 samples of seeds of ornamental and useful plants, most of which were collected from the neighbourhood of Christiania, are now being cultivated at Reykjavik under the special direction of the local government doctor, Herr Schierbeck. who succeeded, in 1883, in cutting barley ninety-eight days after the sowing of the seed, which had come from Alten (70 degs. N. lat.) And here it may be observed that this seems the polar limit in Norway for anything like good barley crops. The seed is generally sown at the end of May, and in favourable seasons it may be cut at the end of August; the growth of the stalk being often 2½ inches in twenty-four hours. North of 60 degs. or 61 degs. barley cannot be successfully grown in Norway at more than from 1 800 to 2,000 feet above the sea level. In Sweden the polar limit is about 68 degs. or 66 degs., but even there, as in Finland, night frosts prove very destructive to the young barley,

In some of the field valleys of Norway, on the other hand, barley may, in favourable seasons, be cut eight or nine weeks after its sowing, and thus two crops may be reaped in one summer. According even to a tradition current in Thelemarken, a farm there owes its name, *Triset*, to the *three* crops reaped in the land in one year!

Rye early came into use as a breadstuff in Scandinavia, and in 1490 the Norweigan Council of State issued an ordinance making it obligatory on every peasant to lay down a certain proportion of his land in rye. In Norway the polar limit of summer rye is about 69deg., and that of winter rye about 61deg; but it Sweden it has been carried along the coast as far north as 65deg. The summer rye crops are generally sown and fit for cutting about the same as barley, although occasionally, in southern Norway, less than ninety days are required for their full maturity.—*Nature.*

It is naturally thought books which have an immediate and extraordinary sale are readily if not eagerly accepted by publishers as soon as the manuscript has been run over. But this frequently fails to be true. The "Innocents Abroad" is a notable example. After Mark Twain had returned in 1867 from the Quaker City excursion to the Old World, he set himself energetically at work to prepare his matter, having no doubt that he could find any number of publishers. As soon as it had been finished, he offered it again and again in New York to no purpose. Then he sent it to Boston, and finally to Philadelphia, with the same lack of success. Nearly every prominent house in the three places declined it, which, of course, both surprised and exasperated the author. He had reason to believe that a work specially designed to excite laughter (American publishers are always in search, they say, of anything humorous), and certainly prosperous in its design, would be printed without delay or trouble. Finally, he grew so dispirited that he determined to try no more, even threatening to burn up his MS. At this juncture a friend and literary man—the late Albert D. Richardson—asked for the copy, as he was going to Hartford, Conn., in order to offer it there to a subscription house which had published one or two of his books. Taking it with him, he recommended it so strongly, reading some of the drollest parts to one of the members of the firm, that it was speedily issued by the American Publishing Company, and had, as everybody knows, an instantaneous and prodigious sale. Almost anybody, it would seem, would feel assured that such a book would be popular, and popularity is what every publisher seeks. But the publishers were in too much doubt to incur the risk. They often appear to have no more understanding of what the community would like to read than if they had no acquaintance with the trade.

Science.

The Treatment of Corpulence on Physiological Principles.

As analyzed by the *Birmingham Medical Review*, November, 1884, Ebstein, in his work on corpulence, gives some valuable practical points for the reduction of obesity. According to him, fattening is strictly analogous to the fattening of cattle, and depends on overfeeding. He, however, disputes the current view that fat makes fat; on the contrary, he thinks fatty food protects the albumen, and prevents its forming fat. His plan of treatment, therefore, consists in moderating the quantity of food, and while cutting off all vegetable carbo-hydrates, sugar, starch, etc., allowing a moderate quantity of fat, two or three ounces daily, to be taken. He also suggests that the diet should be monotonous, greasy, and succulent, so as to cause satiety rapidly. He disallows beer, but permits light wines.

The plan advocated appears rational, and is free from the objection to Banting's method, which is too much like starvation. The following is the diet used successfully by Ebstein in one of his cases:—

Breakfast.—One large cup of black tea—about half a pint—without sugar; two ounces of white bread or brown bread, toasted, with plenty of butter.

Dinner.—Soup, often with marrow; from four to six and and one-half ounces of roast or boiled meat, vegetables in moderation, leguminous preferably, and cabbages. Turnips were almost and potatoes altogether excluded. After dinner, a little fresh fruit. For second course a salad or stewed fruit without sugar. Two or three glasses of light wine, and immediately after dinner a large cup of black tea, without milk or sugar.

Supper.—A large cup of black tea, as before. An egg, a little fat roast meat, or both, or some ham with its fat, Bologna sausage, smoked or fried fish, about one ounce of white bread, well buttered, occasionally a small quantity of cheese, and some fresh fruit.

On this diet the patient lost 20 pounds in six months.

Ebstein insists on the necessity of always keeping to the restricted diet if the tendency to corpulence is to be successfully combated. *Therapeutic Gazette.*

An Accelerating Cartridge.

Among the very recent inventions is that of A. S. Lyman, the veteran inventor, of this city, of what may be termed an accelerating cartridge. It consists of an ordinary cartridge shell firmly packed with powder meal, through the centre of which is a longitudinal perforation, as shown in the sample. Powder meal is used in order to compact the explosive into a single piece or block, and prevent the nearly instantaneous ignition which takes place with granulated powder.

When this new cartridge is fired, the ignition begins within the walls of the perforation, slowly at first owing to the small surface exposed to fire producing a low gas pressure, by which the ball is started; but as ignition proceeds the perforation enlarges with increasing ratio, the charge burns with augmented rapidity, and the gas pressure steadily rises, expending nearly its whole effect upon the ball.

The few experiments thus far made with this novel invention have yielded remarkable results, and they indicate a coming revolution in the range and penetration of projectiles. From a small smooth bore gun, 4 feet in length, five-sixteenths inch bore, with a powder charge of nine-tenths of an ounce, made in the new form, a projectile 9 inches long, weighing 3½ ounces, has been driven into a target composed of 8 plates of boiler iron, each one-fourth inch thick.

Eight of the plates were pierced, the forward end of the projectile then curved upward, boring up within the body of the ninth plate, and making an aggregate penetration of iron by the projectile of over four inches. It is estimated by the patentee that with a three inch gun and 40 pounds of powder a projectile may be sent through a solid iron armour plate three feet thick. Should these expectations be realised by actual experiment, it would seem as if, in the naval battles of the future, the elements of light vessels, great speed, and rapid firing qualities would become prominent.

As to land defences and military operations in general, radical changes would necessarily follow from the introduction of small arms and artillery having the extraordinary ranges and power which this new invention promises.—*Scientific American.*

A new publication called *The Cook*, which is supposed to be good authority in all cuisine matters, says that housekeeping presents more varied difficulties to the young housekeeper in summer than at any other season of the year. It is the season when heavy joints should be eschewed, and light, tempting viands, arranged in neat, appetizing form, served in their stead.

Summer menus are much more difficult to arrange than others, as our systems demand cooling viands. There is nothing more acceptable than cold meats, such as cold roast lamb, cold roast squabs and chickens, and among cold vegetables, cold asparagus. These if neatly arranged on the dishes and prettily garnished, if with nothing other than a few fruit blossoms, will please the eye and more easily tempt the palate. Salads present an endless array of good cheer during summer, and are most acceptable. A liberal diet of fresh, thoroughly ripe fruit is of the highest importance to most of us, but care must be exercised not to eat too heartily of it at one meal. Vast quantities of liquids should be avoided when fruit has been eaten.

At no season of the year is it more important to have good, reliable servants than in summer. If they condescend to remain in the city, it is with reluctance and an increase of salary. The summer presents to them visions of sea beaches, green fields, and flirtations, not to be cast aside without strong financial inducements, and even then they feel and act like caged birds struggling to be free. Consequently watchfulness greater than at other times must be exercised, to see that they do not neglect the proper care that food should receive at this season. Viands of all kinds should be purchased from day to day, and delivered early in the morning or after sundown. When this is not possible, one should have a good sized ice box capable of holding a good supply of ice. It should be so arranged that milk, butter, etc., are separated from meats and vegetables. When huddled together, they lose their identity; so far as their individual flavors are concerned, and become tainted with the flavor of one another. This is particularly true of milk and butter, which rapidly absorb impure or obnoxious flavors. Cleanliness is nowhere more important than in the ice box, which should be thoroughly scrubbed at least twice a week.

Milk is a very important summer diet, but should be used in moderation, or it is liable to produce ill effects. Drink it in small mouthfuls, and rest a moment between them. Dyspeptic persons are advised to beat the milk a few moments before drinking. This treatment breaks the butter globules, and renders digestion easier. We strongly recommend skimmed milk and fresh butter-milk as summer drinks instead of ice water. The ice water dyspepsia, a common malady during the summer months, may be entirely relieved by using small quantities of freshly churned buttermilk accompanied by what is known as a moderately dry diet.

Breakfast should not be a heavy meal, and hot food should be used in moderation. Hot tea and coffee liberally partaken of prevents one from feeling comfortable all day. Radishes ice cold, oatmeal crackers and milk, a dainty slice of cold lamb, fresh fruit, and cold asparagus, presents a breakfast menu that makes hot weather a luxury.

Ladies Column.

Home Cookery.

BY MISS A. GRIGGS,

Teacher at the Edinburgh School of Domestic Economy.

Roast Turkey.—A bird weighing from twelve to fourteen pounds is best for this purpose. Draw the turkey reserve the liver and gizzard, take the gall from the former the digester from the latter; wash both, and put one in either wing. Wipe the inside thoroughly clean with a damp cloth. Fill the crop with forcemeat, made with bread-crumbs, suet, parsley, thyme, pepper and salt, blended with two eggs well beaten; or, if preferred, use sausage meat for this purpose. Truss a turkey in the same manner as a fowl, and roast before a good fire for about two hours and a half or three hours. Do not put it too close at first, but let the bird warm gradually through, dredge it with flour, and baste with some butter melted in the ladle. Continue to baste the bird frequently while it is cooking, as it is only by thus doing that the full and rich flavour of a turkey is drawn out, and, unless it be basted constantly while cooking, the meat will be hard, stringy, and tasteless. Five minutes before dishing, dredge well with flour, and baste as previously directed with melted butter. Remove the skewers or string with which the turkey was trussed, place it on a hot dish and pour some rich brown gravy around the bird and garnish with chestnuts and pork sausages. Take two dozen chestnuts, remove the outer husk, and put them into a saucepan with enough cold broth or stock to cover them, and let simmer by the side of the fire until they are soft enough for a skewer to go easily through, and then drain them on a sieve; place heaps of six chestnuts round the dish and two sausages between each heap. Fry the sausages over a moderate fire, and when they are cooked, carefully remove skin and drain them on a sieve or napkin, then cover them with melted glaze and use them to garnish your turkey.

Boned Turkey.—Pluck, draw, and singe a large and plump hen turkey that has hung for a few days. Lay the bird breast downwards on the board and cut straight down through the skin of the back; with a sharp knife cut close to and remove all the bones with the exception of the wing bones, which are left in. Be very careful to take out all the sinews. Then lay the turkey flat on the table, skin downwards, season it with pepper, salt, powdered mace, and nutmeg. Truss the legs inside and cover them with a layer of minced lean veal and ham about half an inch deep; then place a cooked and trimmed tongue the lengthways of the bird, some truffles, two hard-boiled eggs, and a few slices of streaky bacon. Carefully bring the bird again into shape, and sew up closely the slit down the back. Turn the turkey now breast upwards, and mould it as nearly as possible into the form of a turkey trussed for boiling. Cover it with pieces of fat bacon, and roll it in a floured cloth, bind tightly, thrust it into the boiling stock pot and let simmer for about four or five hours, according to the size. When cooked, lift the turkey on to a dish, keep the breast uppermost, place another dish on top of it with a heavy weight and let it stand for twelve hours. Remove the cloth, bacon, &c., and carefully wipe with a damp warm cloth, so as to clear the bird from fat. Brush over two or three times with a thick coat of glaze. Garnish with a quantity of chopped aspic jelly, hard-boiled eggs, and truffles.

House Knowledge for Boys.

The Governor of Massachusetts, in an address before the Worcester Technical School, recently, said some words that are worthy of noting. He said: "I thank my mother that she taught me both to sew and to knit. Although my domestic life has always been felicitous, I have, at times, found this knowledge very convenient. A man who knows how to do these things, at all times honorable, and sometimes absolutely necessary to preserve one's integrity, is ten times more patient when calamity befalls than one who has not these accomplishments."

A commendation of "girls' work" from such an authority emboldens the writer to add a word in favor of teaching boys how to do work that may be a relief to a nervous, sick, worried, and overworked mother, or wife, and be of important and instant use in emergencies. A hungry man who cannot prepare his food, a dirty man who cannot clean his clothes, a dilapidated man who is compelled to use a shingle nail for a sewed-on button, is a helpless and pitiable object. There are occasions in almost every man's life when to know how to cook, to sew, to "keep the house," to wash, starch, and iron, would be valuable knowledge. Such knowledge is no more unmasculine and effeminate than that of the professional baker.

"During the great civil war, the forethought of my mother in teaching me the mysteries of household work was a 'sweet boon,' as the late Artemus Ward would say. The scant products of foraging when on the march could be turned to appetizing food by means of the knowledge acquired in boyhood, and a handy use of needle and thread was a valuable accomplishment."

Circumstances of peculiar privation compelled the writer, as head of a helpless family, to undertake the entire work. The instruction of boyhood enabled him to cook, wash, starch, iron, wait on the sick, and do the necessary menial labor of the house in a measurably cleanly and quiet manner. This knowledge is in no way derogatory to the assumptive superiority of the male portion of humanity; a boy who knows how to sweep, to "tidy up," to make a bed, to wash dishes, to set a table, to cook, to sew, to knit, to mend, to wait on the sick, to do chamber work, is none the less a boy; and he may be a more considerate husband, and will certainly be a more independent bachelor, than without this practical knowledge. Let the boys be taught housework; it is better than playing "seven-up" in a saloon.

RECIPES.

In answer to a query as to what preparation can be used to clean, brighten, and properly restore kid shoes after they have been scratched or the surface worn off the *Scientific American* says:—Find some of Judson's dyes the color you require, and dilute until desired shade is obtained. When dry, finish with glair, *i. e.*, the white of eggs whipped up and allowed to stand. The liquid is poured off, and this is the article required, or use the following:—Take of bruised blue galls 4 ounces, logwood, copperas, iron filings, free from grease and sumac leaves each 1 ounce. Put all but the iron filings and copperas into 1 quart good vinegar, and set the vessel containing them in a warm bath for twenty-four hours, then add the iron filings and copperas and shake occasionally for a week. It should be kept in a well corked bottle. It should be applied to faded spots with a sponge. It will restore the black color of leather when it turns red, the leather being previously well cleaned with soap and water.

To Restore Color.

It is customary to use ammonia for the purpose of neutralizing acids that have accidentally or otherwise destroyed the color of fabrics. This must be applied immediately, or the color is imperfectly restored. After careful use, an application of chloroform will bring out the colors as bright as ever. Plush goods and all articles dyed with aniline colors faded from exposure to light, will look as bright as ever after sponging with chloroform. The commercial chloroform will answer the purpose very well, and is less expensive than the purified.

Miscellaneous.

The Djinns.

BY VICTOR HUGO

Town, tower,
Shore, deep,
Where lower
Cliffs steep;
Waves gray,
Where play
Winds gay—
All sleep.

Hark! a sound
Far and slight,
Breathes around
On the night;
High and higher,
Nigh and nigher,
Like a fire
Roaring bright.

Now on 'tis sweeping
With rattling beat,
Like dwarf imp leaping
In gallop fleet;
He flies, he prances,
In frolic fancies,
On wave crest dances
With pattering feet.

Hark, the rising swell,
With each nearer burst!
Like the the toll of bell
Of a convent cursed;
Like the billowy roar
On a storm-lashed shore—
Now hushed, now once more
Maddening to its worst.

O God! the deadly sound
Of the Djinns' fearful cry!
Quick, 'neath the spiral round
Of the deep staircase fly!
See, see our lamplight fade!
And of the balustrade
Mounts, mounts the circling shade
Up to the ceiling high!

'Tis the Djinns' wild streaming swarm
Whistling in their tempest flight;
Snap the tall yews 'neath the storm,
Like a pine-flame crackling bright.
Swift and heavy, lo, their crowd
Through the heavens rushing loud,
Like a vivid thunder-cloud
With its bolt of fiery night!

Ha! they are on us, close without!
Shut tight the shelter where we lie!
With hideous din the monster rout,
Dragon and vampire, fill the sky!
The loosened rafter overhead
Trembles and bends like quivering reed;
Shakes the old door with shuddering dread,
As from its rusty hinge 'twould fly!

Wild cries of hell! voices that howl and shriek!
The horrid swarm before the tempest tossed—
O Heaven!—descends my lowly roof to seek;
Bends the strong wall beneath the furious host.
Totters the house, as though, like dry leaf shorn
From autumn bough and on the mad blast borne,
Up from its deep foundations it were torn
To join the stormy whirl. Ah! all is lost!

O Prophet! if thy hand but now
Save from these foul and hellish things,
A pilgrim at thy shrine I'll bow
Laden with pious offerings.
Bid their hot breath its fiery rain
Stream on my faithful door in vain,
Vainly upon my blackened pane
Grate the fierce claws of their dark wings!

They have passed!—and their wild legion
Cease to thunder at my door;
Fleeting through night's rayless region,
Hither they return no more.
Clanking chains and signs of woe
Fill the forests as they go;
And the tall oaks cower low,
Bent their flaming flight before.

On! on! the storm of wings
Bears far the fiery fear,
Till scarce the breeze now brings
Dim murmurings to the ear;
Like locusts' humming hail,
Or thrash of tiny flail
Plied by the pattering hail
On some old roof-tree near.

Fainter now are borne
Fitful mutterings still;
As, when Arab horn
Swells its magic peal,
Shoreward o'er the deep
Fairy voices sweep,
And the infant's sleep
Golden visions fill.

Each deadly Djinn,
Dark child of fright,
Of death and sin,
Speeds the wild flight.
Hark, the dull moan,
Like the deep tone
Of ocean's groan,
Afar, by night!

More and more
Fades it now,
As on shore
Ripples flow—
As the plant
Far and faint
Of a saint
Murmured low.

Hark! hist!
Around,
I list!
The bounds
Of space
All trace
Efface
Of sound.

A Lovers' Tiff.

Can her dear hand have written this?—
This cruel, cold, sarcastic note.
Whatever could have been amiss
In the short letter that *I* wrote?

'Twas only my intent to say
That I was feeling rather hurt
At her behaviour yesterday—
Her manner was so cold and curt.

But writing me a note like this!
No wonder I am feeling wild,
She'll find, sarcastic little miss,
My temper isn't always mild.

I'll go and fetch the pen and ink—
(Confound this lump inside my throat!)
Now then, Miss Maude, I rather think
I'll let you have a stinging note!

How shall I start it?—let me see.
(My heart feels like a lump of lead!)
I don't think she could possibly
Have meant the cruel things she said.

My brain is in a perfect whirl;
I cannot write this note somehow!
She's such a darling little girl,
And I do so detest a row.

Perhaps she's only in a pet—
I think I'll write and just explain,
And say I very much regret
That she "won't speak to me again!"

Perhaps the little puss will "kiss
And make it up"—I hope she will,
For even if she did write *this*,
She *is* a little darling still.

A Good Idea.

Some one in the London *Field* suggests that "if a man wants a carriage or implement photographed so as to make a working copy to scale, all that is necessary is, when the photo is being taken, that a clear and distinct 3 foot rule be placed on the carriage; this is photographed along with the carriage, and no matter what the size of the print or negative, will always be a true scale. It enlarges and diminishes in exactly the same proportion as the carriage.

Fun.

His wife is the only person who believes all the lies a man tells.—*St. Louis Post-Dispatch.* Wrong, as usual. His wife is the only person who professes to believe all the lies a man tells. Between the two statements a vast gulf of feminine scepticism is fixed.—*Indianapolis Journal.*

Wife (emphatically)—"That dog of Smith's across the way bit mother again this morning, and I want to know what you propose doing about it?" Husband (brutally)—"I think I shall buy the dog."—*New York Sun.*

A New York man was recently arrested for throwing plates and dishes at his wife. This has always been looked upon as a privilege sacred to woman, and the man who transgresses it deserves to be punished—*Burlington Free Press.*

"Oh, was it I, or was it you?" asks the golden-haired poet, Nora Perry. If Nora will refrain from making a noise, perhaps between us we can shove it on to the proof reader.—*Buffalo Express.*

Mamma—"Don't you think, Emma, you are getting a little too old to be playing with the boys so much?" Emma—"I know it, but the older I get the better I like 'em."—*Life.*

It is as easy to tell a lie as it is to tell the truth, but it is not half so lonesome—*Boston Post.*

Color Blindness.

Color blindness, like other defects of vision, affects people in different degrees of intensity, and, like myopia, or short sight, it is frequently hereditary. It often becomes more pronounced in after life, or when the near point of vision begins to recede.

Among the more highly educated of all nationalities the average number of color blind is 4 per cent, an average in excess of that of all other classes. A man may have a good eye for form and outline, and yet be partially or wholly color blind. To select an instance from among many is difficult, but one impresses me more than the rest—that of Wyatt, the sculptor, who at the outset of his career was known as a remarkably good draughtsman. He naturally took to painting, but, as his pictures were observed to present curious incongruities of color, that involved him in grievous difficulties, he with much reluctance was obliged to abandon the brush for the chisel. He was altogether unable to comprehend the nature of his defect—indeed, refused to believe that he was color blind. So of men who have attained to eminence in the world of letters, and whose writings unmistakably betray evidences of a meagre color vocabulary. A striking example of this occurred in the person of Angus B. Reach.

He was unable to recognise a difference in color between the leaf, the flower, and the fruit of plants and trees. His want of perception of color was wholly unknown to and unrecognized by himself, until we sat together at the table of a Paris restaurant. He, wishing to finish his letter to the *Chronicle* newspaper, requested the waiter to bring him some ink. As it often happens, under similar circumstances, the ink was brought in a wine glass. Reach became absorbed in his subject, while I, seated opposite to him, observed him alternately dipping his pen into his claret glass and into the ink glass. I frequently checked him, but presently to my surprise he took up the ink glass and was about to drink, when I remonstrated, and he then said he could see no difference between the color of the ink and the wine. On subsequently testing him I discovered that he was completely color blind.

Homer certainly labored under a physical defect of vision, and this fully explains the limited use of the terms he employed to express his sense of color, and to which Mr Gladstone has drawn attention.—*Journal of Science.*

Last autumn a book-seller named Meyer, of Ronneburg, tied a waterproof label under the wing of a swallow which had occupied a nest at his house, and had become comparatively familiar. On it he wrote a query in German, to the effect that he wished to know where the swallow would pass the winter. The bird returned to its former nest, bearing an exchange label similarly fastened, saying, in German also, "In Florence, at Castellari's house, and I bear many salutations."

The oddities of book sales are endless. Here is a work, Poulson's "Holderness Collections," which was lately knocked down to Mr. Quaritch for the modest sum of about twenty-six dollars. After the sale Mr. Quaritch informed the astonished company that he had some years ago purchased the same copy for nearly two thousand five hundred dollars and sold it—doubtless at an advance—to the late owner at whose sale he has now repurchased it.—*American Paper.*

From the recently published diary of the Town Clerk of Stratford-on-Avon in Shakespeare's time, it appears that the poet in his old age was very comfortable, living with his wife and his daughter Judith. His other daughter, Susanna, was married to a Puritan physician of some repute, and her little girl, Elizabeth, aged six years, was a great favourite of her grandfather, who made her several bequests in his will. Shakespeare's walks in the neighbourhood are described, in one of which he fell asleep under a crab-tree; and his convivial meetings with Drayton and Ben Johnson were frequent.

Weighing a Hair.

"To number the hairs of your head is not a very difficult task," the refiner of the New York Assay office said. "A very close approximation can be made by weighing the entire amount of hair on a man's head and then weighing a single hair. The weight of the former divided by that of the latter will, of course, give the desired number. If you will pluck out a hair from your beard I can show you."

A long and straggly one was accordingly detached, the refiner putting it on a scale, which was enclosed in a glass case, and graduated with extreme accuracy. With little weights of aluminium he pulled up one arm, until an equipoise was reached. The hair weighed three millegrammes. "If you reduce this to figures," he said, "it would require eight thousand hairs to weigh an ounce, and supposing you have six ounces, you have 48,000 hairs."

Concerning Moustaches.

"Moustaches are different," said the barber; "some are pliant and silky, whilst others are as stiff as bristles. A man who wishes a good moustache should never allow a razor to touch it. Then he will always be proud of it, providing he has good hair-growing powers. Young men have a foolish idea that shaving frequently will hasten the growth of the moustache, but its only effect is to make it like a hearth brush.

"Bald-headed men have, as a rule, the best growth of hair on their faces. It seems to be the way nature has of compensating them for what they want above. Some men can never grow a decent moustache; it looks like two rat tails. Such men should fall back on side whiskers."

It has been decided that a naval cadet who throws kisses at a girl is guilty of "ungentlemanly conduct." Quite right. He should carry the kisses to her and place them gently on her lips.—*Philadelphia Call.*

The Coleraine flour mill, the property of Mrs. Hutcheson, was burnt down on Friday morning. The origin of the fire was unknown. The flames were first discovered issuing from the roof at two o'clock in the morning. The property was insured in the Commercial Union Insurance Company, the mill and stock for £2000, which will not cover the loss.

V. R.

GOVERNMENT ADVERTISEMENTS.

PART OF SALE (No. 6297) of Crown Lands in fee-simple, at Ballarat, at the Auction Rooms of Messrs. Larter and Crisp, Peel street, Ballarat East, on Tuesday, the twenty-fourth day of November, 1885, at 11 o'clock a.m.

TOWN LOTS.

Beaufort, parish of Beaufort, county of Ripon.—At the site of improvements of Messrs. John T. Abbott and John James, between Sturt and Stuart streets—Upset price L11 10s per lot, charge for survey L1 8s 4d, lot 12, area 1a 0r 24p, allotment 1, section 61A; valuation L65. Upset price L9 10s per lot, charge for survey L1 8s 4d, lot 13, area 3r 30p, allotment 2, section 61A; valuation L40.

Auburn, parish of Yangerahwill, county of Ripon, in the township—Upset price L4 10s per acre, charge for survey L1, lot 14, area 6a, allotments 2 to 7 and 9 to 14, section B; lot 15, area 3a 3r 21p, allotments 2 to 7, section C.

Raglan, parish of Raglan, county of Ripon.—At the site of the improvements of Mr. Walter Johnston, in Wellington street—Upset price L4 per acre, charge for survey L1 8s 4d, lot 16, area 1a 2r, allotment 2, section 3A; valuation L3 10s.

SPECIAL LOT.

Parish of Raglan, county of Ripon, at the site of the improvements of Mr. J. F. Watkin—Upset price L1 5s per acre, charge for survey L4 5s, lot 21, area 8a 1r 08-10p, allotment +, section 2; valuation L70.

Charge for survey must be paid at the time of the sale.

Plans and information can be obtained at the Crown Lands Office, Melbourne, and at the Survey Office, Ballarat.

Deposit on fall of hammer, 25 per cent. of purchase money; balance in twelve (12) quarterly instalments, bearing 6 per cent. interest. The whole of the purchase money may be paid at sale without interest. Any number of instalments may be paid at the same time, interest only being charged up to the end of the quarter in which they are paid.

A. L. TUCKER, Commissioner of Crown Lands and Survey.

MONDAY, 23RD NOVEMBER, 1885.
At Eleven o'Clock.

On the Premises, corner of Neill and Lawrence streets Beaufort.

Sale by Auction

Of Mrs. Gunn's Household Furniture and Effects, Horses, Waggonettes, Harness, etc.

W. EDWARD NICKOLS has received instructions from Mrs. Gunn to SELL, as above.

Walnut Suite in figured repp
Walnut Oval Table, Lady's Work Table
Pierglass, 40 by 50, Brussels Carpet, 17 by 21
Sofa in h.h., Easy and other Chairs
Library of Popular Works
Telescope Dining Table
Mahogany Chairs in h.h., Pianoforte
Double and Single Iron Bedsteads
Washstands and Ware, Chests of Drawers
Kidderminster Carpet, 16 x 16
Davis Sewing Machine, Crockery, Glassware
Cooking Utensils, two Horses
Two Waggonettes, Double and Single Harness
and a quantity of Sundries.

Terms Cash. Luncheon provided.
For further particulars see bills.
W. EDWARD NICKOLS, Auctioneer.

NOTICE.

I hereby give notice that I cannot receive any more mares this season for my horse Time of Day.
KENNETH M'KINNON, Chute.

For Sale,

A COTTAGE in Willoughby street, Beaufort, next door to the Shire Hall. Apply to GEORGE CARVER.

THIS DAY.

Sale by Public Auction.
At the Golden Age Hotel.
At Two o'Clock.

Freehold Land, near Middle Creek, Shirley.

W. EDWARD NICKOLS has received instructions from Mrs. Nicholson to SELL, as above, all that piece of Land situate on the Middle Creek, Shirley, containing 33a. 2r. 27p.
Terms at Sale.
W. EDWARD NICKOLS, Auctioneer.

This piece of land is so well known that comment is unnecessary. It is fenced, and has a constant supply of water.

SHIRE OF RIPON.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Council of the Shire of Ripon have ordered the destruction of geese found in the Beaufort Recreation Reserve or the Leasehold Reservoir Reserve.
D. G. STEWART,
Shire Secretary.
Riponshire Offices, Beaufort, 13th November, 1885.

SHIRE OF RIPON.

ANNUAL MEETING.

Notice is hereby given that the Annual Meeting for the examination and settlement of the Shire accounts for the past financial year will be adjourned to the hour of 12 o'clock noon on Thursday, the 10th day of December next.

A statement of the said accounts lies at this office ready for the inspection of persons interested.
D. G. STEWART, Shire Secretary.
Riponshire Offices, Beaufort, 13th November, 1885.

FOR SALE,

THE Premises at Waterloo formerly known as the Pavilion Hotel, freehold property. Also two allotments of land. If not sold before early next month will be submitted to public auction. For particulars apply to H. P. HENNINGSEN, or Mr. W. E. NICKOLS, Auctioneer.

Public Notice.

BEFORE leaving Beaufort Mrs. Gunn wishes most sincerely to thank those friends who have so generously supported her for so many years past, and would now ask for a continuance of the same favors to be bestowed on her successor, Mr. Alexander M'Donald.

A settlement of accounts by the 26th instant will oblige.

TENDERS

INVITED to FENCE in securely the allotment at the rear of Commercial Hotel, Beaufort. Specifications to be seen at Commercial, where tenders will be opened on Tuesday, the 17th instant.
GEORGE MANNERS.

For Sale or to Let,

LAND, being allotments A and B, section 4, parish of Yangerahwill, comprising 160 acres south-east of the Bald Hill, also 337 acres, in the parish of Trawalla, on the Stockyard Hill road, well known as Bell's paddocks. For full particulars apply to ADAM BELL, Lonelee, Werracknabeal East.

W. BAKER,

Cabinet Maker, Upholsterer, Window Blind and Bedding Manufacturer.

W.B. has ON SALE the following lines:—
Pine Shelving, Flooring, and Lining Boards; Californian, Kauri, and Clear Pine, up to 36 inches; Cedar, all thicknesses and widths; Table Legs, Sashes, Doors, Architrave and other Mouldings, Window Glass, White Lead, Oils, Turps, and all other Building Requisites.
Sashes, Doors, and all kinds of Joiner's Work made to order at the Lowest Possible Prices.
Hardwood supplied at Timber Yard Prices.

Public Notice.

EARLY in December a new story by the author of the popular story, "His One Mistake," will be published in our supplement, entitled "Put Asunder, or Lady Castlemaine's Divorce."

New Spring and Summer Goods at
GEO. H. COUGLE'S
CASH DRAPERY STORE,
HAVELOCK STREET, BEAUFORT.

New Dress Goods, Prints, Sateens, Laces, Ribbons, Hosiery, Fancy Goods, Umbrellas, Corsets, etc.

Grand value in Calicoes, Flannels, Sheetings, Cheese Cloths, Toilet Covers, Quilts, Cretonnes, Shirtings, Tickings, Table Damasks, etc.

Linoleums, Floor Cloths, Mattings, Dutch Druggets, etc.

Mens', Youths', and Boys' Suits, Trousers and Vests, Coats, Hats, Shirts, Ties, Collars, etc.

A Special Line of Sailors' Straws.

Boots and Shoes. Boots and Shoes.

If you want a Fashionably Cut Suit leave your order with

GEO. H. COUGLE
Cash Draper, Clothier, and Outfitter,
HAVELOCK STREET, BEAUFORT.

C. DAY,
WATCHMAKER AND JEWELLER,
NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT.

Watches, Clocks, etc. repaired on the premises. All work guaranteed. Musical Boxes Cleaned and Repaired. Jewellery made to any design. Country orders punctually attended to.

C. DAY,
Watchmaker, Neill Street, Beaufort.

THE NATIONAL MUTUAL LIFE ASSOCIATION OF AUSTRALASIA.
Head Office: Melbourne, 1 Market Buildings.
Established 1869,

The chief features are MODERATE RATES, LARGE BONUSES, and AMPLE SECURITY.

Policies opened before 31st October have a special advantage—they will participate in the Bonus to be declared for the period ending 30th September, 1886.

Forms of Proposal to be had from any of the Agents throughout the colonies.
ALEX. H. YOUNG, Manager.
Agent for Beaufort: J. B. HUMPHREYS.

Geelong Wool Sales.

WE shall hold AUCTION SALES of WOOL on each
TUESDAY AND THURSDAY,
throughout the coming season.

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,
Of, as compared to Melbourne, about
SEVEN SHILLINGS PER BALE.

The ATTENDANCE of all the EUROPEAN and AMERICAN BUYERS, and in addition, a
LARGER LOCAL CONSUMPTION
Of Wool than in any other Australian Town.

Our Warehouse accommodation, which enables us to store or display a Catalogue of 9000 Bales, and its situation—
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 the Colony, will meet with a correspondingly increased support,
We are, etc.,

Dennys, Lascelles, Austin and Co.
Geelong, August 17th, 1885.

Geelong Wool Sales.

GEORGE HAGUE & CO.
Will hold Sales of Wool every Tuesday during the ensuing Season.

To keep pace with the Extraordinary Progress our business has been making, we have been compelled to greatly extend our Warehouse accommodation, and with the latest additions our Warehouse is now one of the largest and most convenient in the Australian colonies.

OUR NEW SHOW ROOMS

Are admirably adapted for the exhibition of Clips to the best advantage. A steady south light, which is so necessary to the efficient display of the superior Western Wools, being a special feature; and last season all the English, Continental and American buyers declared our New Show Rooms to be the best lighted and most suitable for the proper display of wool of any in the colony.

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

CASH ADVANCES made on the ensuing clip.

FARMERS' LOTS receive the most careful attention, and no effort is spared to secure utmost value, even for the smallest lots.

20,344 BALES

Passed through our hands last year, and we think this enormous increase should be sufficient evidence that our mode of conducting business has met with the approval of our constituents.

PROMPT SETTLEMENTS.

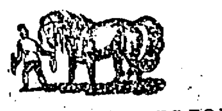
Account Sales and Cheque for proceeds forwarded invariably three days after sale.

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.

WOOLPACKS and STATION STORES supplied at lowest market rates.

SHEEPSKINS, HIDES, TALLOW.
Sales every Wednesday throughout the year.
GEORGE HAGUE & CO.,
Wool Brokers.
Geelong, 1st July, 1885.



THE YOUNG STALLION
TIME OF DAY

Will stand this season at his owner's farm at Chute.

TIME OF DAY is now rising two years old, and is by Darwin, dam by Crown Prince. This promising young colt is of grand quality, and perfectly moulded, possessing grand bone and hair. He gained first prize at Talbot last year against 18 competitors, and second at Clunes, and first prize at Cargerie against colts and fillies.

Only a limited number of mares will be taken.

A good grass paddock provided, with a plentiful supply of water. Due notice will be given when mares are stinted; when paddocking will be charged if not removed.
KENETH M'KINNON, Chute.

THE PURE-BRED CLYDESDALE HORSE
YOUNG CONQUEROR

He is by Moffat's Conqueror, and half brother to Darnley, which is now the most popular horse in Scotland. Darnley is the sire of M'Cormack's Blue Ribbon. Young Conqueror's dam was by The Pride of Scotland, which stood in this colony at fifteen guineas. Young Conqueror will travel through Beaufort, Raglan, Middle Creek, and Shirley, starting on the first Monday in October, and every Monday throughout the season.

Terms, three guineas, to be paid at the end of the season. For further particulars apply to the proprietor,
WILLIAM SUTHERLAND.

Young Vanquisher

Will stand this season at his owner's farm, Middle Creek, and will travel the surrounding district.

He is by VANQUISHER, the imported pure Clydesdale entire horse, and has taken champion prizes at Ballarat, Stawell, and Horsham. Vanquisher's sire was the celebrated Champion, the property of Mr. Muir, of Loch Fergus. Champion took first prize at Kirkcudbright when two years old, and the £50 prize given by Machers Society; and again the same prize in 1872. Champion is by Salmond's Champion, who gained eight first prizes at the Highland Society, Glasgow, Stirling and other places. Champion is brother to Prince Charlie and the famous Victor.

VANQUISHER was bred by Peter Anderson, Esq., Gillesnie, Wigtonshire, out of Brisk, who, when two years old, took first prize at Ayr; at three years old the first prize at Kelso, also first prize at Dalbeattie; the first prizes at the great Union Show at Dumfries, and first prize for two years successively at Kirkcudbright; first prize at Stranraer, 1867, also first at Dumfries. In 1868 she took three first prizes at Stranraer, open to all Scotland.

To show that VANQUISHER is not only a remarkably handsome horse, but—what is of far more importance to farmers and breeders—is the sire of the dam of a champion winner, the fact is mentioned that at the great International Exhibition at Kilburn in July, 1879, the first prize horse out of 815 shown was Druid, whose dam (Tibbie) was got by Vanquisher.

With regard to Druid, the following extracts from the "Journal of the Royal Agricultural Society of England" speak for themselves as to the excellence of that horse. In that journal is the report of the stewards and the judges at the Great International Exhibition at Kilburn, in which they say:—"It would not be easy to find a more faultless animal of the kind than Druid, which won the first prize for aged stallions, and also carried off the Champion Cup." The judges say—Stallions, four years old and upwards. The first and second horses were very superior animals; the first horse having more substance, and very deservedly obtaining the premium ticket, and afterwards easily won the Cup. David Buchanan, Garscadden Mains, near Kilpatrick, Dumbarton, first prize, £50, and Champion Cup, value £25, for Druid, four years old, bred by Mr. James Milroy, Guldeneach Stranraer, sire Farmer 286, dam Tibbie, by Vanquisher 890."

This splendid entire is now rising seven years old, stands 16 hands 3 inches, is a beautiful dappled bay, with a good flat bone, and silky hair in the right place.

YOUNG VANQUISHER took second prize as a yearling at the Beaufort Agricultural Show, and second prize at Ararat as a two-year-old, second at Beaufort as a five-year-old. His stock gained Mr. Henningsen's prize for the best yearling at the Beaufort Agricultural Show, 1885.

YOUNG VANQUISHER'S dam was bred by William Lewis, Esq., Stoneleigh, and got by the imported Clydesdale stallion Wallace. It will thus be seen that Young Vanquisher is got by the best strain of blood that Scotland could produce.

TERMS, £2 10s. each mare, to be paid at the end of the season. Good paddocks, with plenty of water provided, for which 5s extra will be charged. All sort of care will be taken, but no responsibility incurred.

Any mares not proving in foal will be served next season for half price. Guarantee as per agreement. One mare in four allowed to *bona fide* owners.
THOMAS JESS, Proprietor.

THE PURE CLYDESDALE HORSE
LORD BYRON

Will stand this season at his owner's farm, Raglan, and travel the districts of Stockyard Hill, Lake Goldsmith, Waterloo, Chute, and Shirley.

LORD BYRON is a bright dappled brown, eight years old, with extra quality of bone and hair, standing 17 hands high. His sire, Young Ben, champion horse at Deniliquin Society's show in 1877, also first prize in 1878. Young Ben, by Ben Ledi, by the celebrated Ben Lomond (imported); g. grandsire Prince Albert, known as the Sproulston horse. Ben Ledi's dam was the noted prize mare Jean, the dam also of The Captain, the Colonel, and other well-known draught entires. Young Ben is out of Mr. Archibald Yeoman's well-known prize mare by Cromwell (imported). Lord Byron's dam Maggie gained first prize at Echuca Society's show in 1880 for the best brood mare. She is by the far-famed Old Prince Charlie (imported); g. grand-dam Big Jess, by Star; g. g. granddam by Black Champion (imported); g. g. g. granddam Van Dieman's Land Mare. Lord Byron gained first prize as a yearling at Echuca, 1877, and second prize at the Echuca show in 1878, as a two-year-old; also second prize the same year at Deniliquin, competing against three-year-olds; second prize at Echuca in 1879, first prize at Inglewood in 1882, first prize at Inglewood 1883; second prize at Inglewood, 1884, and second prize at Wedderburn Pastoral and Agricultural Show same year.

TERMS—£3 3s. If paddocked, £3 10s. Guarantees as per agreement. Due notice will be given when mares are stinted, and if not then removed they will be charged for. Every care taken, but no responsibility.

For further particulars apply to the Groom, or
JAMES CUTHBERTSON, Owner.

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 foaled in England, and 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. DUKE himself won the first prize at Ipswich for three-year olds, also the silver cup, special prize, open to all ages. 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."

For further particulars see "Stud Book."

Terms: £2 if led to the horse. If paddocked, £2 10s.

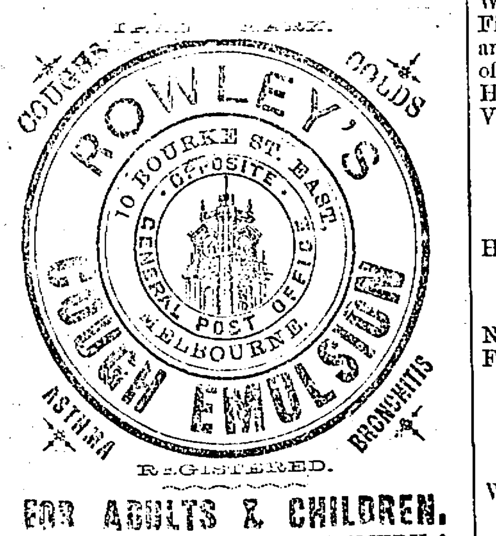
Good grass paddock provided, with a plentiful supply of water.
RICHARD WILKINSON, Proprietor.

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



FOR ADULTS & CHILDREN.

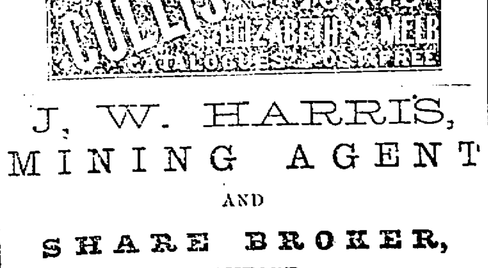
A GOOD "ALL ROUND" REMEDY for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Influenza, Winter Coughs, Sore Throats, Shortness of Breath, Inflammation, Oppression, and other affections of the Throat, Chest, and Lungs, is ROWLEY'S COUGH EMULSION, which has the advantage of being specially prepared to meet the varying changes of the Australian climate. The first dose gives relief, and a permanent cure is speedily effected. Auctioneers, Schoolmasters, Clergymen, Lecturers, Public Speakers, Singers, and others will find great benefit by clearing the throat and strengthening the Chest and Lungs with a few doses. Ask for ROWLEY'S COUGH EMULSION, and take no other. Sold in Bottles, 2s. 6d. and 4s. 6d. each, by all Chemists and Patent Medicine Vendors. Wholesale Agents for Victoria:—FELTON, GRIMWADE & CO., ROCKE, TOMSITT & CO., Wholesale Druggists, Melbourne.

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.

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
⅜in., ⅝in., 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



J. W. HARRIS,
MINING AGENT
AND
SHARE BROKER,
BEAUFORT.
Member of the Ballarat Stock Exchange

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.

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 on 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.

Spring and Summer Show of Drapery Boots and Shoes at
WOTHERSPOON BROS. & CO.'S.

We beg to inform our numerous customers and the public generally that we have received our First Shipment of Spring and Summer Drapery, Boots and Shoes, direct from the Manufacturers, and having bought very largely when the market was at its lowest, we are now in a position to offer our customers some rare bargains in Calicoes, Flannels, Diapers, Prints, Towels, Sheetings, Hollands, Moleskins, Cretonnes, Carpets, Linoleums, Floorcloths, Ribbons, Laces, Silks, Satins, Velveteens, etc., etc.

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.

We are showing a Choice Assortment of Men's and Boys' Suits, Trousers and Vests, Coats, Hats' Shirts, Ties, Collars, and many other things too numerous to mention in this small space.

Try our Suits made to order, a Direct Saving of 50 per cent.

Inspect our MILLINERY. It far surpasses anything ever offered in this district. All the Newest Shapes in Ladies' Trimmed and Untrimmed Hats, Children's Sailor Hats, Bonnets. Feathers and Flowers, all shades, which cannot be beaten anywhere for price, style, and quality.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Some rare bargains in this Department, including our regular makes of Light and Heavy Work, which has such a reputation for sterling wear.

Come and inspect the Best and Cheapest Stock of Drapery, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, and judge for yourselves.

WOTHERSPOON BROS. & CO.,
Importers, Neill Street, Beaufort.

HAWKES BROS.,
Next Bank of Victoria, Beaufort,

Wholesale and Retail Iron Merchants, Ironmongers, Furniture Brokers, Dealers in Glassware Crockery, etc.

HAWKES BROS.,
Being Importers of Iron, Ironmongery, Bedsteads, Furniture, Oils, Colors, etc., are enabled to offer to the public their goods at PRICES WHICH CANNOT BE BEATEN.

HAWKES BROS.,
Are prepared to supply FURNITURE and all HOUSEHOLD REQUISITES upon the TIME-PAYMENT SYSTEM.

HAWKES BROS.
CHEAPEST HOUSE in the district for Ironmongery, Furniture, Crockery, Paperhangings, Canvas, House Lining, Oils, Colors, etc.

WINTER DRAPERY, 1885.

A Very Choice Selection of
NEW GOODS
Will be shown during the week at BEAUFORT HOUSE.

DRESSES in the Newest Styles, VELVET and SATIN HATS, JACKETS, CLOAKS, FANCY GOODS, FURS, RIBBONS and VELVETEENS in all Shades.

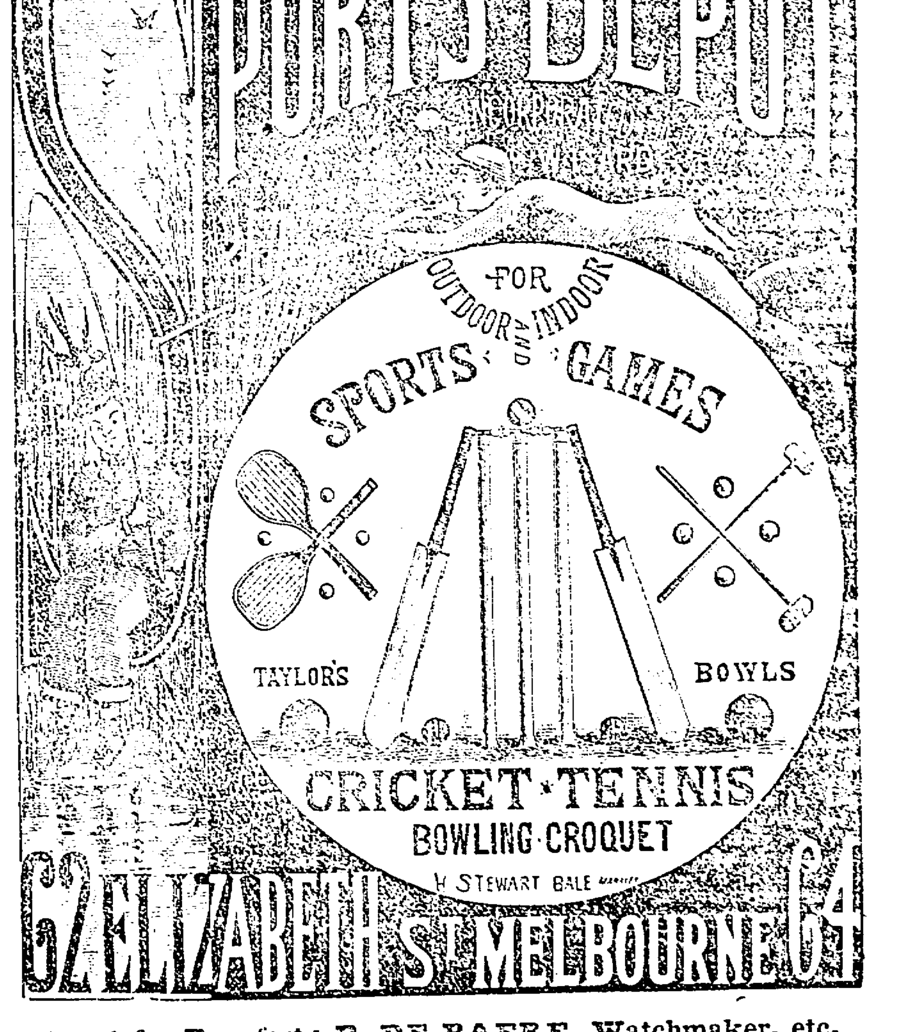
A Very Cheap Lot of LADIES' TRIMMED HATS.

LADIES' UNDERCLOTHING, and all sizes of the PATENT EYELETTED STAYS, which have given such general satisfaction, now to hand.

MEN'S and BOYS' CLOTHING. TAPESTRY, CARPETS, and FLOORCLOTHS Very Cheap. BOOTS and SHOES, and, in fact, all Departments Well Assorted.

☞ An Early Call and Inspection Invited.

H. GUNN,
GROCER, WINE AND SPIRIT MERCHANT.



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

Advances on Wool, Grain, etc.,
Stock, Stations, and Station Produce of all kinds.

NEW ZEALAND LOAN AND MERCANTILE AGENCY COMPANY (Limited)
Capital, £3,500,000,
Reserve Fund, £250,000,

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

CHEMICALS AND DRUG
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.

GARDENING FOR NOVEMBER.

KITCHEN GARDEN.—Beds of rhubarb and seakale that have been forced should be cleaned off. Cease cutting asparagus, or you will weaken the roots. Attend to cucumbers and melons; if any have missed, sow again. Stop leading shoots of cucumbers, to induce laterals. If tomatoes are not planted against a wall or fence, they should be tied to strong sticks and pruned moderately, or fruit will be small and few. This is the time for preventing a great deal of pruning in winter. Use the finger and thumb judiciously in disbudding and stopping fruit trees; thin the fruit where thick; increased size and superior flavor will be the result. Vines will require frequent attention as regards training, tying, and thinning shoots.

FLOWER GARDEN.—Hybrid perpetual roses should have their shoots pruned back immediately they have bloomed. Newly planted shrubs or plants suffering from hot sunshine should be protected by boughs of tea-tree or wattle. Empty casks, with both ends knocked out, make very good shelters, although rather unsightly. At close of month budding may be proceeded with. Flower seeds can still be sown, although with greater risk of their well-doing than it sown earlier.

FARM.—In some districts harvesting will have commenced, and farmers generally will have little time to attend to growing crops of mangolds, potatoes, etc.; but if the weeding and hoeing of these are neglected, they will soon tell tales. Maize and sorghum may still be sown.

"KEATING'S POWDER" destroys BUGS, FLEAS, MOTHS, BEETLES, and all other insects, whilst quite harmless to domestic animals. In exterminating Beetles the success of this powder is extraordinary. It is perfectly clean in application. See the article you purchase is "KEATING'S" as imitations are noxious and ineffectual. Sold in tins, 6d., 1s., and 2s. 6d. each, by all chemists.

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.

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.

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

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 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., should lose 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.

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 33, Farringdon Road London.

Beaufort Post Office.

TIME TABLE, 1885.

Post Town		Mails arrive at Beaufort	Mails close at Beaufort
Melbourne...	..	12.10 p.m 12 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 5.30 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, Waterloo South (loose bag), Main Lead, Chute, and Raglan are despatched daily from Beaufort.

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

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

OXYGEN IS LIFE.—Dr. Bight'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.

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 everywhere hat 1s. 1½d. per bottle.

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, 33, Farringdon Road, London

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 8.18a.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 1.30 am
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, 1.30 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.

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

GEORGE & GEORGE'S SPRING CIRCULAR.

WE have much pleasure in announcing that, since the issue of our last Circular, we have been appointed

GOVERNMENT CONTRACTORS

To the VICTORIAN GOVERNMENT, for the supply of GENERAL DRAPERY, TWEEDS, BOYS' CLOTHING, and RIFLE CLUB UNIFORMS, thus obtaining OFFICIAL RECOGNITION of the

Genuine Advantages

of our popular System of Business.

The **Immense Purchases** we make under these Contracts Enable us to operate still more Advantageously on the Home Markets, of which we intend giving our friends, the public, full advantage.

OUR COUPON SYSTEM.

Has been so eminently successful that we have determined to extend its operations to every department, by reserving portions of specially cheap Goods, to be sold exclusively to our Country Customers, on Coupon Orders, thus enabling them to share equally with residents in the City, in the Special Advantages, we are constantly offering.

We have received enormous Stocks of EVERY CLASS OF GOODS, including many lines of Extraordinary Value, a few of which are instanced beneath. In ordering please fill in, on Coupon form beneath, the numbers and quantities of the Lots required, then cut out the form and send it to us, together with Postal Notes or Cheque for total amount, including carriage.

All Goods Sold under Coupon Orders, are subject to their being returned and Money refunded, if not giving entire satisfaction.

COUPON FORM, No. 327.

We undertake to forward to this order, the following Goods and will return the money if not giving entire satisfaction.

Lot Nos.............................. Total Value..........................

.... GEORGE & GEORGE.

NOTE.—*Fill in above the Number or Numbers of Lots required, if more than one Article of each Lot is required, state so on separate sheet.*

SPECIAL COUPON LINES.

☞ Please Read all through the List. ☜

Lot 27. Buggy Rugs.
1270 French Striped Buggy Rugs. Size, 6ft. x 4ft.; worth 3s. each; 1s. 6½d.

Lot 48. New Table Damask.
670 yards finest heavy French Table Damask, two yards wide, worth 4s; reduced price, 2s. 6d.

Lot 49. Table Napkins.
480 dozen ¾ size Damask Napkins, to match above; 8s. 9d. dozen; worth 15s. The attention of hotel-keepers is directed to these two lines, which are exceptionally suitable for hard wear.

Lot 55. Damask Towels.
300 dozen fine French Damask Linen Towels, with fashionable colored borders; size, 40in. x 24. Original price, 18s. 6d.; coupon price, 11s. 6d. per dozen.

Lot 73. Alsatian Mats.
1270 beautiful Alsatian Mats, handsomely crewelled in colored wool on Alsatian linen crash; 16 inches square. 10½d each, or 2s. 6d. for 3.

Lot 75. Alsatian Antimacassars.
480 Alsatian Antimacassars, as above. Very pretty and durable, and will wash well; size, 45in. x 29, 2s. 9d. each; worth 6s. 6d.

Lot 21. Cretonnes.
2500 yards reversible figured Cretonnes in beautiful new designs; 7½d. per yard.

Lot 22. Sheeting.
4000 yards heavy unbleached Twill Sheeting; 1s. per yard.

Lot 29. Indian Hemp Matting.
7000 yards strong Indian Hemp Matting, with colored borders, for passages, stairs, &c. Neat and pretty in appearance; very strong and durable.

Lot 67. Bedsteads.
112 splendid strong French Bedsteads, 6ft. 6in. x 3ft., ⅝in. tube; for 21s. each.

Lot 68. Bedsteads.
48 Double French Bedsteads, as above; 35s. each.

Lot 79.
650 new "Hammock" Canvasback Folding Chairs, adjustable as chair, lounge, or bed. Price, 8s. 6d. each. Full size.

Lot 170. Chair Bedsteads.
50 Chair Bedsteads, with Cushions upholstered in pretty cretonnes, forming most luxurious easy chair, and extending to form single bed, with cushions as bedding. One should be in every household. Price, complete with cushions, 35s.

Lot 153. Dresses.
1050 yards striped and checked Balerno Cloth; 5s. 3d. dozen yards. Very pretty and useful for children's dresses.

Lot 157. Dresses.
958 yards Checked French Serge; 7s. 11d. dozen yards; worth 12s. 6d. in all leading shades.

Lot 271. Cashmeres.
A very special purchase of 2500 yards of fine all wool French Cashmeres, in black and all colors; worth 2s. 9d. yard; coupon price, 1s. 9d. 46 inches wide.

Lot 273. Cashmere.
750 yards finest Black all-wool Cashmere, 48in. wide; 2s. 6d., worth 3s. 11d. This lot, and the preceding one, are the best value in Cashmere we have ever offered.

Lot 281. Prints.
1650 yards Hoyle's best Prints, all pretty, stylish patterns; 4s. 11d. per dozen yards.

Lot 283. Zephyrs.
2050 yards of new Check washing Zephyrs; 4s. 11d. per dozen.

Lot 295. Chuddah Muslin.
560 pieces of Indian Chuddah Muslin, a soft, creamy white material, suitable for summer or evening dresses; per piece of 12 yards, one yard width, 5s. 9d.

Lot 299. Silk Checks.
400 yards Spun Silk Checks, very light and pretty for young ladies' dresses; 1s. 0½d. per yard.

Lot 301. Grosgrain Silks.
6250 yards of rich black and colored Grosgrain Silks, warranted to wear. 2s. 11d. per yard; worth 4s. 9d.

Lot 303. Broche Silk.
1100 yards rich Broché Silks, all leading fashionable shades. 3s. 11d. per yard; worth 7s. 6d.

Lot 603. Handkerchiefs.
500 dozen Ladies' fine Pure Linen Handkerchiefs, hemmed ready for use; 4s. 9d. dozen. This is less than usual cost to land.

Lot 608. Laces.
9000 yards Cream, Tuscan, Beige, and Coffee Edelweiss Lace, 2¼ inches wide; 3s. 11d. dozen yards. These would be good value at double the money.

Lot 611. Silk Handkerchiefs.
400 beautiful pure Silk Checked Handkerchiefs; all the most fashionable colors, at 1s. 1½d. each.

Lot 615. Spanish Lace.
2500 yards Black Silk Spanish Lace, 2¼in. wide; 4s. 9d. per dozen yards.

Lot 617. Swiss Embroideries.
3000 yards Swiss Embroideries, suitable for trimming underlinen. Sample (dozen yards) sent for 3s. 11d.; well worth 5s. 6d.

Lot 618. Frilling.
100 boxes Indian Muslin Frilling; two rows for 2s. 11d. per dozen.

Lot 661. China and Glass.
We have made up the following extraordinary parcels for our country friends:—Complete Set of Household China and Glass, of superior quality, as follows:—6 Wines, 6 Tumblers, 1 Water Caraffe and Tumbler, pair Decanters, 6 W. and G. Cups and Saucers, 6 Plates, 1 Jug, 6 Egg Cups, 2 Cake Plates, 6 Dinner Plates, 6 Pudding Plates, 2 Vegetable Dishes, 3 Meat Dishes, 1 Bedroom Set of 6 pieces, 1 Set of 4 Jugs, 1 Teapot. The entire lot for 50s.

Lot 149. Box of Toys.
400 parcels of the following Toys, worth double the money:—1 pretty Doll, 1 Toy Tea-set (in box), 1 painted Tin Engine, 1 Wooden Money Box, with key; a card of useful Tools, 3 Australian Alphabet Books, printed in colors; 1 Spelling Game, 1 Japanese Puzzle Game, 1 Puzzle Box, 1 Two-bladed Knife, 1 ball. The lot for 5s.

Lot 127. Photo Frames.
300 lots, containing 1 pair handsome repoussé brass cabinet-sized Photo Frames, 1 plush do., and 3 carte de visit sized in plush. The lot, 5s.

Lot 96. Jewellery.
127 lots, containing the following beautiful specimens of Oroide Gold Jewellery, equal in design and appearance to 18 carat gold, and guaranteed not to tarnish.

Lot 99. Whitby Jet Jewellery.
A very large purchase enables us to offer the following:—1 beautiful pair of real Whitby Jet Bracelets, and a set of Brooch and Ear-rings; new design. The lot, 7s. 6d.; or, with Necklet as well, 10s. 6d.; well worth 21s.

Lot 101. Albums.
42 magnificent, new style, real Leather Albums, beautifully illuminated, to take promenade, cabinet, and carte de visite sizes. Originally 40s; coupon price, 25s.

Lot 113. Clocks.
170 Jerome's celebrated time-piece Clocks; best Nickel-plated, with hour and second movement in box, complete; 5s. each.

Lot 115. Birthday and Xmas Cards.
500 packets of beautiful new Birthday or Christmas Cards; 2s. 6d. the packet of 5s. worth of cards. State whether packets 6, 12, or 24 cards are required.

Lot 117. Toys.
75 Surprise boxes of Toys and Games, containing 1 pretty Doll, 1 set Dominoes, 1 Kaleidescope, 1 2-bladed knife, 1 card Tools, 1 Game of Flags, 3 illustrated Alphabet Books, Money Box, 1 set Garden Tools, 1 pair Battledores and Shuttlecock, 1 Tea Set, 1 Ball, 1 Skipping Rope, 1 set Japanese Toys, 1 Japanese Doll. The box, worth 20s., for 10s. 6d.

Lot 187. Gents' Dust Coats.
450 finest all-wool French Cloth Dustcoats, in fashionable light shades, fawns, drabs, greys, &c., worth 39s. 6d., price 21s. This is a marvel of cheapness. In ordering, send length of coat required and width round chest.

Lot 191. Colonial Tweed.
1200 yards pure wool Colonial Tweed; 2s. 6d. yard, worth 3s. 11d. Any length cut.

Lot 297 Pin Scarfs.
750 Gents' Fashionable Pin Scarfs, in all colours and patterns. Worth 1s. 6d to 2s. each. All at 8½d. each.

Lot 344. Shirts.
635 Men's Coloured Cotton Shirts; 1s. 11d. each.

Lot 375. Mens' Boots.
850 pairs Men's Stout Imported Boots, elastic sides, extra quality. Worth 17s. 6d. per pair; coupon price, 10s. 6d. Any size.

Lot 385. Evening Shoes.
270 pairs Ladies' Glaze Leather Evening Shoes; steel buckles, two straps; all sizes. Price, 4s. 11d.

Lot 389. Walking Boots.
300 pairs 11-button finest French Kid Button Boot, double soles; usual price, 16s. 6d.; coupon price, 9s. 6d.

Lot 391. Walking Boots.
160 pairs ditto ditto, in glacé Kid; worth 25s. for 14s. 6d., all sizes. Send also measurement across instep.

Lot 395. Children's Boots.
270 pairs Children's finest French Prunella Elastic Sides; sizes, 10 to 2½. 3s. 11d. per pair.

Lot 398. Infants' Boots.
Pretty Stitched Infant's Kid Shoes, Paris-made sizes, 2 to 5. Price, 2s. 11d. per pair.

Lot 275. Ladies' Outfits.
75 Ladies' complete Outfits, consisting of 3 Night Dresses, 3 Chemises, 3 Knickers, 1 Slipbody, 1 Galatea Skirt, 1 good White or Drab Corset (any size), 1 Fancy Sateen Apron. The above are all of first-class materials, trimmed with good embroideries. The lot for 39s. 6d.; worth 55s.

Lot 495. Dustcoats.
230 Ladies' fashionable Dustcloaks, finest Double Alpaca, in light grey and fawn; trimmed ribbon and lace. Send length required. Usual price, 39s. 6d; coupon price, 25s.

Lot 498. Jersey Jackets.
Ladies' fashionable braided Jersey Jackets, worth 15s. 6d.; coupon price, 10s. 6d.

Lot 427. Sunshades.
300 beautiful large cream-colored Sunshades, with lace covers; coupon price, 5s. 11d.

Lot 429. Satin Sunshades.
270 fashionable Black Satin Umbrellas; reduced to 8s. 6d. each.

Lot 435. Gloves.
2700 pairs Long Mousequetaire Swede Gloves in the fashionable tan tints, any size; 2s. 6d. per pair.

Lot 439. Gloves.
[illegible] pair pure Silk Jersey Gloves, 8-button length, in 25 shades; all at 1s. 11d. per pair.

Lot 307. Hosiery.
1250 pairs splendid Brown Balbriggan Hose, all sizes; 1s. 11d. for two pairs.

Lot 309. Hosiery.
3379 fine Cotton Hose, all new leading shades—usually 2s. 3d. pair; now two pairs for 2s. 11d.

Lot 665. Ornaments.
1 pretty Japanese Teapot, 6 painted Japanese Cups and Saucers, 1 Japanese Cream Jug, 1 Japanese Figure, 1 pair of pretty Dresden Figures, 1 beautifully colored Flower-holder. The lot for 10s. 6d.

☞ £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.

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.

FOR COUGHS AND COLDS.

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

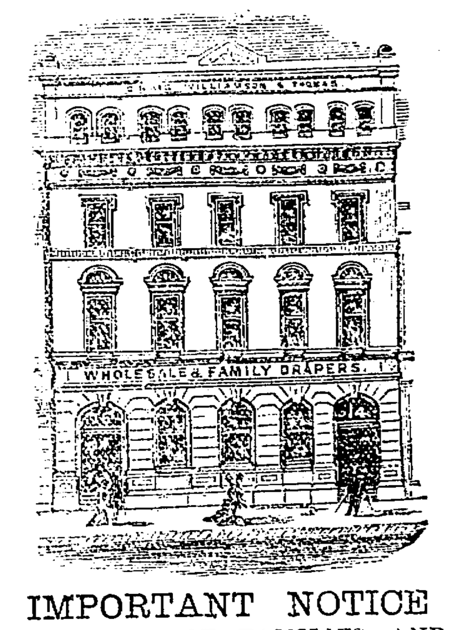
KAY'S COMPOUND, a demulcent expectorant, for Coughs and Colds.

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.



IMPORTANT NOTICE
TO HEADS OF FAMILIES AND OTHERS.

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

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 Pots 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, 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 kind), but to no effect. After being in this state for between 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 9d. 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 & 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; 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.

No. 526 — BEAUFORT, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1885. — 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 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 6 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 STREET 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, Twopence.

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,

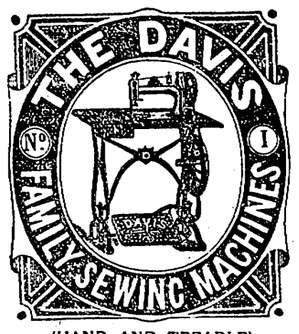
CIRCULATES in the following districts:—Beaufort, Stockyard Hill, Lake Goldsmith, Sailor's Gully, Main Lead, Raglan, Charlton, Waterloo, Eurambeen, Buangor, Middle Creek, Shirley, Trawalla, Burrumbeet, Learmonth, Streatham, Skipton, and Carngham.

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, diphtheria, 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.

Wonderful, but True.

Furniture,

Pianos,

Carpets, etc.,

Forwarded to all parts of the Colony

Without Money or Security

ON

S. NATHAN'S

WONDERFUL

TIME PAYMENT SYSTEM.

The Furnishing Arcade,

225 ELIZABETH STREET,

LATE OF

149 AND 151 BOURKE STREET EAST

MELBOURNE.

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

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

SPRING 1885.

MAGNIFICENT DISPLAY
OF
FASHIONABLE GOODS
AT

A. CRAWFORD'S

MITCHELL'S BUILDINGS,
STURT STREET,
BALLARAT,

Large Shipments of New Goods, comprising all the Latest

ENGLISH AND CONTINENTAL NOVELTIES,

Are now being shown at prices that will defy competition,

These Shipments make the Stock the most COMPLETE & THOROUGHLY ASSORTED Out of Melbourne!

DRESS DEPARTMENT.

A MAGNIFICENT STOCK of all the newest materials will be found in this department, comprising the New Canvas Cloths, Crepe Foule, Jersey Cloth, Tricotine, Ottoman Crepe. Beizes Nun's Veilings, New Epingles, Afghan Twills, Herringbone, etc., in the new greens, tobacco shades, and other fashionable colors.

Colored Cashmeres from 10½d per yard up to the best of French Goods in all shades.

A Grand Stock of Black Goods suitable for Mourning, consisting of Merinoes, Serges, Epingles, Nun's Veilings, Ottoman, etc., etc., at low prices.

Black Cashmeres—A large quantity opened, from 1s per yard. This line is equal to anything sold in Ballarat at 1s 3d.

SILKS.

Special attention has been paid to this department the newest and choicest goods alone having been purchased.

Colored Silks, Mervilleuxs, Satins, at special rates.

MILLINERY.

THIS UNRIVALLED DEPARTMENT is replete with all the newest and choicest Millinery.

A magnificent assortment of LONDON and PARIS Trimmed Hats and Bonnets.

Straw Goods embraces all the latest novelties in fashionable shades and shapes.

Ostrich Flats Plumes, Tinsel Sprays in great variety.

Beautiful assortment of Fruit and Flowers to be worn during this season.

CORSETS—A SHIPMENT of CORSETS just opened, and marked at specially low prices.

UNDERCLOTHING of all kinds at moderate prices.

MANTLES.

Special prominence has been given to this department, which will be found to include all the novelties in season.

Silk, Satin, and Broche Mantles, in New Shapes and Styles.

Broche and Satin Visites, Trimmed with Jet and Lace, etc.

Ladies' Skirts, Lace Capes, etc., etc., in great variety.

FANCY DEPARTMENTS.

The most replete Stock in the district.

Black Laces in Chantilly, Spanish, Guipure, Soutache.

TORCHON, Colored and Spanish Laces, all colors.

A splendid lot of Lace Flowerings, in Cream, Beize, Coffee, and Black.

Embroideries, White and Colored, Gauze Ribbons, Gauze Handkerchiefs and Scarfs, &c., &c.

Large stock of black and fancy Sunshades and Umbrellas.

MANCHESTER.

A splendid lot of Cotton Goods showing.

THE NEW CANVAS CLOTH WITH STRIPES AND TUFTS to match, a great variety.

A large shipment of Table Damasks with napkins to match.

Shirtings, Cailcoes, Ticks, Sheetings, at all prices.

CARPETS.

A Magnificent stock of Brussels and Tapestry Carpets in newest and most fashionable designs.

LINOLEUMS—A Grand Selection of new patterns, from 2s 11d square yard.

Large variety of Lace Curtains, Quilts, Table Covers, Crumb Cloths, etc.

READY-MADE CLOTHING.

A Splendid Assortment of Ready-made clothing, all made on the premises. A well-cut and properly made garment guaranteed. Prices charged are very moderate.

MEN'S and BOY'S HATS in all shapes and qualities.

A full Assortment of Shirts, Ties, Collars, Hosiery, Braces, etc.

TAILORING DEPARTMENT.

The Stock of Tweeds is the largest and best selected out of Melbourne.

New SUMMER TWEEDS and Coatings in great variety. The most perfect satisfaction guaranteed as to fit, cut, and finish. All orders receive the utmost attention from the cutter in charge, whose large experience will ensure the highest class of workmanship.

The TWEED SUITS to Measure at 50s,
And TROUSERS to Measure at 12s 6d,
Stand unrivalled, and the universal enquiry is

HOW IS IT DONE?

You have everything to gain and nothing to lose by a trial.

TEST THE FACT FOR YOURSELVES.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

A Magnificent Stock of New Goods, for the Spring, in Gentlemen's, Ladies', and Children's, now to hand.

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

To Let,

A COTTAGE, near the Court-house, Beaufort. Apply to H. P. HENNINGSEN.

FRIEND PAUSE.—If you want to keep out of the *Cemetery*, drink Dr. Griefendorff's Bohemian Hop Bitters.

GRIEFENDORFF'S Bohemian Bitters. These well-known *German Hop Bitters* are an excellent tonic, and are invaluable for Liver, Kidney, and Urinary Diseases, Constipation, Poorness of Blood, Mental Depression, Biliousness, Loss of Appetite, Stomachic Ailments, and for staving off the thousand and one ills that flesh is heir to. Sold everywhere, Chemists, Storekeepers, Hotelkeepers, Merchants, etc.

BE SURE and say *Dr. Griefendorff's Bohemian Hop Bitters.* All imitations are worthless. Victorian Consignee—August Anton Ludwig *Setzer*, 68 Queen-st., Melbourne.

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.

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.

CHARLES 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.

"Diseased Nature oftentimes breaks forth in strange eruptions."—Act iii, Scene 1.

TO THE PUBLIC.

SOME patients suffering from nervous affections are afraid from sheer bashfulness and modesty to PERSONALLY consult a medical man—other patients have not the self-possession and coolness when in the consulting room, to accurately describe their symptoms—their habits of life, and the nature of the disease they suffer from.

Let such persons (he or she) sit quietly down in the privacy of their own apartments, and with calm minds describe clearly each symptom of their case, a clear statement thus written, and laid before me, is far preferable in nervous diseases to a personal consultation. Where, however, a disease is of a peculiar and exceptional character, a personal consultation may become necessary; but my success in correspondence is so great, that of the thousands upon thousands whom I have treated by letter during the last 32 years, not a single mistake has ever occurred, not a case has ever been made public—in fact, the very simplicity of my system of correspondence prevents publicity.

At the same time medicines are sent to my patients in such a form as to defy detection.

How many thousands have I not brought to?

How many have been enabled to enter into marriage state through consulting me?

How many after marriage have privately consulted me and been blessed, and their married lives made fruitful and happy.

How many wasted ruined youths of both sexes have also been restored to health, and thanked their manhood, for having consulted me by letter.

How many questions arise where the family physician is unable to unravel the case, and where often the patient lingers on, not daring to tell his family or adviser the nature of his complaint, until consumption, wasting, or mental diseases set in, and the sufferer gets beyond the curable stage, and is left a living wreck.

A letter written in the privacy of the room, dropped in the post box reaches me quietly; the reply is returned as quietly and unostentatiously, and the patient, without stepping from his chamber, on receiving his letter, is by return of post put in full possession of the nature of his case. His hopes are raised, doubts removed, and he is comparatively a cured man, in fact, in many cases, a new being altogether.

The only addition to the ordinary written statement of the age, occupation, habits and symptoms, is a little more. The usual consultation fee of £1 (one pound) must be enclosed, otherwise no answer will be returned.

There are thousands of cases in daily life where a consultation with one at a distance, will remove doubts by single letter, a great fear, a great care, and anxiety dissolves what appears as an impenetrable mystery, and a sad heart has been made joyful on receipt of an explanatory letter from me.

To those who are about to marry, I would advise them to consult me before doing so, and prevent many an anxious hour and remove many unnecessary fears and prevent those, more especially who have suffered in the past from disease, or who have yielded to the temptation. To these I say, at once, consult with me, delays are dangerous, and as an expert, may not always be at your service, you can, by enclosing one pound, have the benefit of my experience in the same manner as if I lived in your own town, with the additional advantage of thorough secrecy.

Yours, truly, LOUIS L. SMITH.

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

Consultation Fee by Letter,
Fee for personal Consultation, £1 1s.
The latter is inclusive of Medicine.

Medicines forwarded, well-packed, to all parts of India and Europe.

182 COLLINS-STREET EAST MELBOURNE

COMMERCIAL.

BALLARAT WHOLESALE PRODUCE MARKET.

There was a fair market on Thursday. We quote as follows :—Barley—English, 4s 3d; Cape barley, 2s 11d; wheat, 3s 6d to 4s 1d; oats, 2s 9d to 2s 10d ; hay, sheaves, L2 to L2 10s ; do., manger, L3 to L3 15s ; potatoes, L2 to L2 9s 6d ; straw, oaten, L3 ; do., wheaten, L2 10s ; peas, 3s to 3s 6d ; bran, 1s ; pollard, 1s 3d ; bonedust, L6 10s. ; flour, L8.

ARARAT PRODUCE MARKET.

The produce market during the past week has been characterised by unrelieved dulness, the few sales reported being of a very unimportant nature. In wheat very little is being done, but one small lot changed hands at our quotation. This rate will not compare with the price current in the metropolitan market where this staple continues to decline, and it may be expected that before long a further drop will be experienced here, and the difference between the local and the outside market thus adjusted. It is feared that lower prices will rule as harvest approaches, for though the crop prospects in the Wimmera district would lead to the belief that the gross returns from this portion of the colony will not approach those of last year, in the North Eastern district the crop will be a heavy one, and may be expected to uphold the average over the entire colony. The same remark will apply to oats, the market being largely influenced by New Zealand. A few small lots of flour have been put off at L8 and L7 12s 6d for small up-country brands. There is nothing doing in wheat at Horsham at 3s 4d, whilst the Donald market is inactive at 3s 3d, 3s 5d is the quotation at St. Arnaud. Oats in this district show no movement. Hay is fairly well supplied at late rates. Onions are scarce, and have advanced to 11s per cwt. Fresh butter is firm and no potted is offering. A load of cheese of good quality was taken up on Saturday at 8½d, and prime old would command a higher figure. Eggs are not so liberally supplied, and are worth up to 10d per dozen. We quote :—

Wheat, 3s 7½d, ex bags per bushel ; oats, 2s 7d to 2s 8d ; pollard, 1s 1½d per bushel ; bran, 1s 1d ; Cape barley 2s 6d per bushel ; English barley, 4s ; peas, 3s ; flour, L7 12s 6d to L8 per ton; Warrnambool potatoes, old, L4 ; new, 10s per cwt ; Ballarat, potatoes, L2 15s ; hay, (sheaves) L3 10s ; hay (trussed) L3 15s ; straw, oaten, 30s per ton ; do., wheaten, 25s ; chaff, 4s per cwt ; carrots, 2s ; onions, 10s per cwt ; butter (fresh), 10d per lb ; butter, (potted), 8d to 8½d ; hams, 1s per lb ; bacon, 10d ; cheese, 8d ; eggs, 10d per dozen.—"Advertiser."

GEELONG STATION PRODUCE REPORT.

Wednesday.

Messrs. George Hague and Co. report—Sheepskins—A full master of buyers, and fair competition. We had a good supply, and cleared out as follows :—Butchers' fresh shins, 24d to 36d each, superior to 48d each ; country and station skins, 18d to 30d each, superior to 39d each and 2d to 4½d per pound. Hides—An average supply, which we cleared at late quotations :—Heavies, 3⅝d to 4d per pound ; light and medium sorts, 3d to 3½d per pound ; kip, 3d to 3¼d per pound ; calf, 5d to 6d per pound. Tallow a considerable decline has taken place, in sympathy with the London market. We have a large line under offer, for shipment to the Continent, and expect to close in the course of this week. Odd lots are easier.

The New Zealand Loan and Mercantile Agency Company Limited offered offered 3,800 bales of wool at their sale this afternoon to a full attendance of buyers. Competition continues brisk for all good wools, especially for fine crossbreds. There is no quotable change in the market since last week. At to-day's sale superior greasy merino brought from 8d to 13d., and fine crossbred from 8d to 11d. Scoured and washed wools were not well represented, the former brought up to 16½d and the latter to 13d.

The Maoris of the Hot Lake District (says the "Age") broke out into open riot on Wednesday at Ohinemutu, on the shore of Lake Rotorua. They seized the Palace Hotel and severely maltreated both police and civilians. Eventually, however, the ringleader was captured and order was restored.

Mr. T. R. Marriott, captain of the Nottingham Tricycle Club, has completed an extraordinary ride on his tricycle. He left the Land's End Hotel, Cornwall, on the 20th September, and reached John O'Groat's House, Caithness, Scotland, in 6 days 15 hours, 25 minutes, after being delayed no less than 10 hours by a snowstorm in the Highlands. The distance was 950 miles. The performance entirely eclipses all previous rides taken on either tricycles or bicycles between these two points.

The Attorney-General of Great Britain has decided in a case informally submitted to him that a barrister who receives retaining fee to try an action, and fails to attend the trial, ought to return so much of the fee as exceeds the amount which would have been proper for merely giving an opinion. Heretofore barristers have pocketed their retainers and kept them whether they have rendered any service or not.

An "Argus" cablegram says :—The Radicals are furious with M. Brisson, the French Premier, for his refusal to grant a full amnesty to the anarchists who are undergoing imprisonment. The fall of the Brisson Ministry is now regarded as inevitable.

Thursday's "Nhill Free Press" states that on Saturday morning, the North-Western Vermin Board accepted tenders at £32 for 34 miles of rabbit-proof fencing from the south-east corner of the north-western district along the 36th parallel. It was also decided to call for tenders, returnable on the 16th December, for the remaining portion. In reply to an inquiry, a letter was read from the Secretary of Lands stating that the Department were prepared to subsidise the Board to the extent of ten shillings for full grown wild dogs.

During the first eight months of the current year the total number of German emigrants was 79,933, as compared with 111,253 in the same period of 1884.

UNCLAIMED LETTERS AND NEWSPAPERS.

Baker, H. A. Master.
Campbell, Mrs. ; Cameron, C. Mr.
Fraser, John Mr. ; Fry, W. L. Mr.
Graham, Bros.
Howden, Miss.
Carr, Mrs.
Lyons, Mr. ; Lishman, J. Mr.
Moreland, Geo. ; Morrissey, John Mr. ; Miller, J. W. Mr. ; Morgan, J. B. Mr. ; M'Ilhattan, A. Mr. ; Murchison, D. Mr.
Nothnagel, Jacob Herrn.
O'Farrell, C.
Pearson, Jas. Mr.
Ramsay, Henry ; Roach, Henry.
Smythe, John.
Tuddenham, D. ; Thompson, W.

E. M. KILDAHL, Postmistress.

Beaufort, November 20th, 1885.

THE

Riponshire Advocate.

Published every Saturday Morning.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1885.

THE decline in the price of wool in the English markets is so serious a matter to the Australian Colonies, as likely to adversely affect their prosperity in an appreciable degree, that it need occasion no surprise to find the woolgrowers of Australasia taking counsel to avert evil consequences. The Association have taken the bull by the horns, facing the difficulty with resolute action, which, if successful, should convert the threatened injury to our staple industry into a means of expanding Australian interests in the direction in question. Not merely woolgrowers, but farmers, many of whom keep sheep, and the general public also, are deeply interested in the wool-trade, from which so much of the wealth of Victoria is obtained. The Woolgrowers' Association of Australasia have approached the public in the crisis, appealing to them generally, but more particularly to those directly interested in pastoral pursuits, to assist with subscriptions in a movement, having for its objects the opening of new markets for our wool and other products. Thus, it is considered that China, Japan, and British India would present a suitable outlet for our superabundant wool, provided those channels were made the most of while the field is still open to us. There has been an influential meeting on the subject in Melbourne, and one of the results is that it was determined to form an Association to secure co-operative action in all matters affecting the interests of wool-growers. Members' subscription was fixed at £1 1s from all who are willing to accord the movement their support. It appears that, according to the Secretary, in many cases bales of wool have been offered ; in others, a certain percentage of wool from the shearing of the whole flocks ; others, a yearly subscription of so much money for so many years, so as to give the scheme a fair trial. All these are estimable propositions, but the Committee have evidently, in their good pleasure, thought it inadvisable to dictate to their subscribers how they shall give or what they shall give, as long as in some way the support of the public is obtained. The fact that all classes of the community in Australasia are more or less affected by the fall or rise in the value of our staple product is pregnant to all, for is not the ship owner, the broker, and the tradesman each, individually and collectively, affected by the ravages of a drought, though, perhaps, in some cases, indirectly ? Therefore, if the results of the labors of the Commission which it is proposed to send to China, Japan, and British India be successful, factories will be started, and new and inexhaustible markets be found for our wool, then must the prices rise in proportion, and each one become richer. The Executive Committee of the Woolgrowers' Association take the position that this question is of such serious moment to the colonies as to lift it out of the groove of a class interest or the region of parochial influence. There is no doubt that a blow at the pastoral interest would recoil with great force on the general public, so that the movement to a large extent falls within national lines. Support, prompt and substantial, ought to be accorded to the effort to expand so important a branch of industry as that of wool growing, and to bring foreign capital into the colony. Moreover, when the initial difficulties are surmounted, we believe the effort will meet with a large measure of success ; and as it is of vital consequence to every active factor in the community, we have no hesitation in commending the scheme to the sympathetic notice of cultivators in these western areas.

The councillors in the shire of Lexton are at their wits' end to know what to do in order to cope with the rabbit pest in the shire, which is on the increase. At their meeting on Wednesday they resolved to dispense with the services of the Rabbit Inspectors, while an ineffectual attempt was made by Cr. Hermiston to abolish the present system of paying for the scalps of rabbits caught on the commons within the shire. The revenue of the shire is not a very large one, and the sum spent in coping with the pest is getting rather two large, and hence the anxiety amongst the councillors to curtail the expenditure.

The usual monthly Police Court will be held at Beaufort on Monday next.

A long discussion took place at the Lexton Shire Council meeting on Wednesday on an application from the Lexton Free Library for a grant-in-aid. Crs. Pinch, Douglas, Schulze, and the President supported the application, the first-named gentleman moving that £5 be passed, while he spoke very highly of the manner in which the books are kept. Cr. M'Kenzie, Leadbeater, Gordon Hermiston and Spiers voted against any sum being paid, and the result was the motion was lost.

The following are the reported yields from the mines in this district for the past week :—New Discovery, 32oz. 16dwt. 14gr. ; New Victoria, 55oz. ; Waterloo, 55oz. ; Hobart Pasha, 27oz. ; South Victoria, 15oz.

Several of the Lexton Shire councillors do not consider it right to vote money out of the shire funds towards public libraries. An application from the Lexton Free Library was refused on Wednesday, although Cr. Pinch testified to the good that was being done by that and other kindred institutions in the shire.

Our Waterloo correspondent writes :—"The anniversary services of the Waterloo Sunday School were celebrated on Sunday and Monday last. On Sunday two sermons were preached ; in the afternoon by the Rev. Mr. Keirl, of Ballarat, and in the evening by the Rev. T. Nichols, of Stawell. The children recited and sang at each service as usual. On Monday the annual picnic was held on the miners' sports grounds, and as the day was fine, a large number of the parents and friends congregated, and seemed to enjoy themselves. At about half-past 3 the children, numbering about 180, sat down to an excellent tea, and at 5 o'clock the adults partook of tea, the number present being 127. Mr. S. Whiting, of Beaufort was the caterer, and gave general satisfaction. The sports for the children consisted of cricket, swings, races, tug-of-war, and other games. In the evening a public meeting was held in the Mechanics' Hall, Mr. J. Prentice in the chair. The hall was as full as it could hold, and the chairman gave a very appropriate address in opening the meeting. The children recited and sang during the evening, both portions of the services being very good. Mr. C. Rankin gave a statement of the financial affairs of the school, from which it appeared that the income last year was £32 17s 4d, and expenditure £31 2s 9½d, leaving a balance of £1 14s 6½d. The takings this year were not so good as last, only amounting to £30 0s 5d with last year's balance. The usual votes of thanks to the ministers, chairman, etc., brought the meeting to a close.

The annual Licensing Court will be held at Beaufort on the 19th December.

Messrs. Blundell and Watson sat as a Local Land Board at Beaufort on Thursday, and had a long day's work ; in fact they were not able to give their decision in a number of cases, owing to having to leave for Ballarat by the 5.25 p.m. train, as they were due at Smythesdale at an early hour yesterday. The reserved decisions, however, will be conveyed to the applicants by letter.

The Lands Officer in Ballarat will have some trouble in pleasing all the applicans for land in the parish of Langi Kal Kal, at the Land Board held at Beaufort on Thursday. There are only about 3,200 acres in the parish open for selection, yet there were eleven applicants who wanted 1000 acres each.

Mr. Richard Farley, undertaker, notifies in another column that he has purchased a new hearse. In the future the convential waggonette will be done away with in conveying the dead to the local cemetary, a reform which was much needed in order to keep pace with the times.

Public attention is directed to the sale of Mrs. Gunn's household furniture and effects, etc., which will be conducted on Monday next by Mr. W. Edward Nickols, auctioneer.

Scarcity of trucks is still the cry at the Beaufort Railway Station. We are informed on reliable authority that two wood-carters have sought fresh fields and pastures new during the past week, as they are unable to live at Beaufort owing to not being able to get their wood conveyed to Ballarat.

The Captain of the Beaufort Cycling Club wishes us to state that the members will meet at half-past 6 each evening next week for a run to Box's Cutting.

On Tuesday evening last a special meeting of the Beaufort Volunteer Fire Brigade was held at the brigade room, for the purpose of formally presenting the trophies to the men who composed the winning teams at Horsham, particulars of which we gave in our last issue. Captain Stuart handed the trophies over to the winners, and in doing so highly complimented them on their succes, while he pointed to the success attained by these men as the result of constant practice, and urged the other members to follow their example. The health of the winning team was then proposed by Captain Stuart, and drunk with musical honors. A number of other toasts followed, interspersed with songs, and altogether a very sociable and pleasant evening was spent.

Charlotte Maker, Mrs. Kenny, and Ah Sun were each fined £25, with costs, at Ararat on Tuesday last for selling liquor without a license, John Kilfedder, Exise Officer, prosecuted.

A man named Patrick Roundtree was fined £10, or one month's imprisonment, at the Brunswick Police Court on Thursday for tearing a horse's tongue out.

Monday next being Constitution Day will be observed as a bank and public holiday.

The total number of men enrolled in the Victorian militia is 4,428.

Edward Hunter, who murdered a man named James Power at East Charlton on the 16th of last September, will be executed in the Sandhurst Gaol on Friday next. The prisoner is over 70 years of age, and when informed of his doom appeared to be quite unconcerned.

The R.M.S.S. Ballarat, which sailed from Melbourne for England on Thursday, took away specie valued at £127,000 for London and India.

The most juvenile divorce suit yet reported has been instituted in Philadelphia. Melissa Amelia Evans, who is only fourteen years old, wants to be released from her marriage with Smith R. Rhodes, not yet twenty-one, on the grounds that she did not know what she married him for ; that he deceived her in stating that he owned a brick house, whereas he was a bricklayer's apprentice, receiving only £1 4s. a week, and that since the ceremony he has cruelly treated her and not given her enough to eat.

Holloway's Pills.—Nervousness and want of Energy.—When first the nerves feel unstrung, and listlessness supplants energy, it is the right time to take some alterative as Holloway's Pills to prevent disorder running into disease. These excellent Pills correct all irregularities and weakness. They act so kindly, yet so energetically on the functions of digestion and assimilation, that the whole body is revived, the blood is rendered richer and purer, the muscles become firmer and stronger and the nervous and absorbent systems are invigorated. These Pills are suitable for all classes and all ages. They have a most marvellous effect on on persons who are out of condition ; they soon rectify whatever is in fault, restore strength to the body and confidence to the mind.

The Queensland Parliament was prorogued on Thursday.

H.M.S. Opal left Sydney for New Guinea with an expedition to search for the Geographi- Society's exploring party on Thursday.

The work of removing the Burke and Wills monument from Collins street, Melbourne, to make room for the tramway was commenced yesterday.

In the town of Vistabella, province of Castellon, Spain, a couple of well-to-do people were recently married, and celebrated the event with a grand dinner. All who ate at that dinner, including the bride and bridegroom, and the poor, among whom the remains of the feast were distributed, were suddenly seized with symptoms of poisoning. No fewer than 17 died, and over 60 were in a critical condition. From a local paper it appears that the father of the bride owed a small sum of money, which he would not, or could not, pay. The creditor went to see him just as the dinner was being prepared, and threw some poison into one of the dishes

LEXTON SHIRE COUNCIL.

WEDNESDAY 18th NOVEMBER, 1885.

Present—The full Council.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and confirmed.

CORRESPONDENCE.

From the Secretary Lexton Free Library, applying for the usual annual donation.—No action taken.

From Central Board of Health, stating that its model by-law as to dairies and a by-law for regulating the cleaning of closets and disposal and disinfection of nightsoil under Section 24 of the Act, No. 782, must be made by all local boards.—Held over till next meeting.

From the Hon. Treasurer Victorian Infant Asylum, forwarding annual report, and soliciting a donation.—Held over.

From the Secretary Shire of Ripon, asking what salary is paid this Council's rabbit inspector.—Complied with.

From Same, pointing out that the planking of the Stony Ford bridge having become rotten and dangerous, it had been found necessary to renew the same at a cost of £11 10s, and asking this Council to bear their share of the expense of renewing the same.—Resolved to co-operate as requested.

From Shire Council of M'Ivor, asking council to send delegates to a conference to be held in Melbourne to discuss the desirability of the Land Tax being given to the municipalities in which the properties taxed are situated.—Received.

From the Department of Public Works, stating that the Hon. the Commissioner of Public works had decided to comply with the request of this Council for some assistance in maintaining the Wimmera main road, and will allow the expenditure on this road since October, 1884, to be charged against the vote for such works.—Received.

From Mr. W. H. Uren, M.P., with reference to letter received from this Council, asking him to support proposition from Marong Shire Council with reference to closed roads, and stating that the matter will receive his attention.—Received.

From John Adams, Stony Creek, Talbot, asking permission to depasture his sheep on the Evansford Common.—Request not entertained, as it had been previously resolved that no sheep be allowed to depasture on the common.

From Shire Council of Ripon, suggesting the desirability of the engineers of the Shires of Lexton and Ripon conferring together and furnishing a report as to the state of the Travalla bridge and advise as regards to the kind of bridge they may deem the most desirable to build in its place.—Request to be complied with.

From William Simpkin, stating that while carrying out contract No. 172, which showed about 300 yards of filling, the side cutting was so steep that the filling ran out to double that quantity, and asking for some allowance owing to the extra work.—The engineer said that there was no doubt but that Mr. Simpkin's statement was correct, but the Council decided not to entertain the request.

ADJOURNED ANNUAL MEETING.

The annual meeting was still further adjourned for a month, as the accounts had not yet been audited. On the motion of Cr. Spiers it was resolved—That this Council express their disappointment at not having the accounts audited ready for the annual meeting.

REPORT.

The engineer reported as follows :—"In accordance with instructions tenders were received on the 24th of October for clearing and burning refuse timber on the Wimmera road, between Hunter's and Mount Direction, and the tender of Henry and Co., for £19 17s 6d, has been accepted. The work has been since completed satisfactorily. Tenders are invited for contract 177 for repairs and additions at Lexton. The whole of the contract works let during the past year are completed. The estimates for 1885-6 set forth the works proposed to be constructed during the current year. I would advise that tenders be called for all the maintenance metal set down in the estimates."—The report was received, and adopted, tenders to be called for the metal as advised.

TENDERS.

The tender of J. Retallick at £3 16s 6d was accepted for road repairs at Lexton.

NOTICE OF MOTION.

Pursuant to notice Cr. Hermiston moved—That the present system of paying for scalps of rabbits killed in the shire be discontinued. He did not think that the system worked well.

Cr. Spiers said he was in favor of giving the rabbit inspectors instructions to carry out the law in its integrity.

The President said he did not think it fair to carry out the law in its integrity, while the commons were merely breeding grounds and no steps were taken to kill the rabbits thereon.

Cr. Schulze said the question was whether a cheaper method could be adopted for the eradication of the pest. He had seen bisulphide of carbon used with good effect, as also sawdust and sulphur.

Cr. Spiers suggested that tenders be called for the eradication of the the pest on the common.

Cr. Pinch said he considered that while the harbor for rabbits was allowed to exist in the shape of brush and log fences it was useless to spend money in trying to eradicate the pest.

Cr. Douglas supported the present system of paying for scalps, although he objected to the Council paying for rabbits killed on the common.

On the motion being put it was lost.

RABBIT SUPPRESSION.

The Rabbit Inspectors for the three Ridings handed in very long reports, from which it appeared that the work of exterminating the pest was progressing satisfactorily. Cr. Hermiston said that he thought that the reports of the inspectors should be read to the land-holders, and not to the Council. The inspectors should report as to who had not complied with the act. After some further discussion the Council went into committee to consider the matter of dealing with the inspectors. On resuming it transpired that the committee had decided to dispense with the services of the rabbit inspectors.

COMMONAGE FEES.

Cr. Schulze gave notice of his intention to move at the next meeting—That the commonage fees be increased, in order to meet the expenditure incurred in the destruction of rabbits on the common, the herdsman's salary not to exceed that at present paid.

GENERAL BUSINESS.

On the motion of Cr. Pinch, seconded by Cr. Spiers, it was resolved—That the herdsman of the Evansford Common report at the next meeting as to the number of the cattle registered on the coommon since the 1st November.

THE ESTIMATES

Were read by the Secretary, and amended by the Council, the confirmation of them being held over till next meeting.

FINANCE.

The monthly account having been passed for payment,

The Council then adjourned.

LOCAL LAND BOARD.

A Local Land Board was held at the Court-house, Beaufort, on Thursday, last, before Mr. J. J. Blundell, Land Officer, and Mr. G. R. Watson, of the Lands Department, Melbourne, when the following applications were dealt with :—

SECTION 32 LAND ACT 1884.

Henry M. Elder, Mary Keating, James Madden, jun., and Edward J. Penn were applicants for 40a. of land, parish of Baangal, allotment 3B., section 36. Mary Keating was the only applicant that appeared, to whom the land was recommended.

Allotment 4B., section 14, 15a., parish of Baangal.—Charles Bradshaw, Duncan Cameron, William B. Madden, and James Stoddart were applicants for this land. After the evidence of each of the applicants had been taken, the application of Duncan Cameron was recommended, the others being refused.

Allotment 5, section 14, 23a., parish of Carramballac North.—Margaret Keating and Archibald Stewart were the applicants for this land, and the application of the latter was recommended.

John Keating applied for 13a. of land. parish of Carramballac North, allotment 5, section 11.—Recommended.

John Lowrey and Frances Ritchie were applicants for 20a. of land, being allotment 8B, section 37, parish of Carramballac North. The Board decided to recommend the application of Mrs. Ritchie, but expressed an opinion that the land should be sold by auction if possible.

William E. Jay applied for 45a. of land, being allotment 5B., parish of Langi Kal-Kal.—Recommended.

James Blackmore, William Bradshaw, John W. Cook, William J. Dalrymple, John Daly, James Doyle, Agnes Keating, John Kerr, George Kirkpatrick, David A. Madden, Donald M'Kenzie, Patrick O'Brien, Francis Oddie, Charles Westbrook and John Whelan were applicants for 70 acres of land parish of Wongan, allotment 1c. An objection to the alienation of this land was lodged by Mr. T. R. Oddie on the grounds that it had been reserved some years ago for public purposes. The application of George Kirkpatrick was recommended.

SECTION 65, LAND ACT 1884.

Donald Cameron, Beaufort, 20a.—Recommended, subject to survey.

John Cochrane, Beaufort, 20a.—Recommended, subject to survey.

William Cochrane, Beaufort, 20a.—Recommended, subject to survey.

John B. Cochrane, Beaufort, 20a.—Recommended, subject to survey.

Eliza Wood, Beaufort, 20a.—Recommended, subject to survey.

Thomas Wood, Beaufort, 20a.—Application refused, as the land applied for is too far distant from a prior selection at the Wimmera.

Charles Wood, Beaufort, 20a.—Recommended, subject to survey.

Charles H. Smith, Langi Kal Kal, 20a.—Recommended, subject to survey.

SECTION 67 LAND ACT 1884.

John B. Cochane, William Cochane, and Rupert Smith were applicants for 1000a., parish of Beaufort. In reply to Mr. J. W. Browne, member of the Ararat Mining Board, Mr. Blundell stated that the alienation of this land did not prevent the free access of wood-cutters to the land for the purpose of removing timber under license. Mr. Rupert Smith did not appear, and as the land applied for was the same block, the Board recommended that the land be divided between Messrs. J. B. Cochrane and W. Cochrane, the northern portion of the block to the former, and the southern to the latter.

Albert Andrews, 100Ca., Thomas Caulfield, 675a., and Denman Mason, 700a., parish of Eurambeen. This is the same land, and Mr. Andrews, and Mr. Mason, on being asked the question, declined to take half the land, while Mr. Caulfield said he was willing to take the southern half. In this case the Board decided to recommend that the northern half of allotments 11 and 12 be granted to Thomas Caulfield, and the southern half to Denman Mason, while allotment 13 would be recommended to Albert Andrews.

George Topper applied for 1000 acres in the parish of Eurambeen, being portions of allotments 13, 14, and 4. Mr. Neil M'Intosh objected to that land included in allotment 4 being granted to Mr. Topper. Recommended that 565 acres of land outside of the common be granted to Mr. Topper, which does not include that in allotment 4.

Petrus De Baere, 1000a. ; John Frusher, 1000a. ; Ann Mulcahy, 500a. ; Daniel Mulcahy, 500a. ; John Mulcahy, 500a. ; Margaret Mulcahy, 500a. ; Michael Mulcahy, 500a. ; John M'Naughton, 500a. ; Bertha, J. Stephens, 1000a. ; Margaret G. Stephens, 1000a. ; Sophia Stephens, 1000a. ; and Thomas Stephens, 1000a. ; all in the parish of Langi Kal Kal, were applicants for the same land. —The decisions in these cases to be forwarded to the applicants by letter.

Thomas Kewley, Langi Kal Kal 1000a. ; J. E. Combar, Langi Kal Kal, 1000a. ; James Brown, Langi Kal Kal, 900a. ; Edward Carter, Langi Kal Kal, 1000a. ; Charles Loft, Langi Kal Kal, 1000a. ; James M'Ervale, Langi Kal Kal, 500a. ; George Neil, Langi Kal Kal, 1000a. ; James Neil, Langi Kal Kal, 1000a. ; Robert Neil, sen., Langi Kal Kal, 1000a. ; Robert Neil, jun., Langi Kal Kal, 1000a. ; C. H. Smith, Langi Kal Kal, 500a. ; Alfred T. Stevens, Langi Kal Kal, 1000a. ; James Trengove, Langi Kal Kal, 1000a. ; Henry Willox, Langi Kal Kal, 1000a.—The decision in these applications to be forwarded by letter, as the blocks overlap, and the area available is only 3,200 acres.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Application from the Managers of the Beaufort United Common, to have allotment 4, parish of Eurambeen, re-proclaimed as part of the Common, as also several other allotments of forfeited land in the shire. The Board decided to accede to the request.

The Board then adjourned.

BEAUFORT MUTUAL IMPROVEMENT ASSOCIATION.

The quarterly "social" in connection with the above Association was held on Tuesday evening last, which proved to be quite an enjoyable affair. The attendance was not so large as on previous occasions, but this may be accounted for by the short notice given to the public of the affair. However, the hall was about half filled with an appreciative audience. Mr. J. B. Humphreys (President) occupied the chair, and the following programme was gone through :—Overture, "Rip Van Winkle," Miss R. Jackson and Messrs. J. Jackson, sen., R. Jackson, J. Jackson, jun., and Mr. J. M'Keich ; opening remarks, Mr. J. B. Humphreys ; song, "Tit for Tat," Miss Heathershaw ; recitation, "Our Folks," Mr. H. Smith ; song (comic), "Rather," Mr. C. W. Tompkins ; song, "The Vacant Chair," Miss Rogers ; reading, Mr. T. G. Archard ; song "The Maid of the Mill," Mr. W. H. Elliot ; remarks, Mr. Needam (V.P.) Second Part—Overture ; song (comic). "That's the way to the Zoo," Mr. H. Smith ; recitation, "The Queen's Letter," Mr. R. Sinclair ; song, "Dublin Bay," Miss Rogers ; recitation (comic), "Dr. Eminince," Mr. C. W. Tompkins ; song, "Queen of the Earth," Miss Heathershaw ; song, "Shipwrecked," Mr. R. Jackson ; song (comic), "Dear me," Mr. C. W. Tompkins ; remarks, Rev. H. Heathershaw. "God save the Queen." Several encores were demanded and responded to during the evening, and those present appeared to thoroughly enjoy themselves. Misses G. Heathershaw and R. Jackson accompanied the singers on the piano in a very efficient manner, and each individual that took part in the programme did their best to bring about what resulted in a very pleasant evening's entertainment. Mr. C. W. Tompkins, who had the general management of the social, carried out his duties with his now well-known ability.

PARLIAMENTARY ITEMS.

(FROM THE ARGUS.)

In the Legislative Council on Wednesday, the Licensing Bill was recommitted for the purpose of reconsidering clauses 3 and 50. On Tuesday clause 3 (interpretation clause) was, on the motion of Mr. Balfour, amended so as to provide that (saving existing rights) no *femme sole* under 30 years old, other than a widow, should be capable of holding a licence, the proviso being carried by 14 votes to 19. Yesterday Mr. Cuthbert moved the omission of the proviso, and Mr. Zeal, amidst cheers, entered an indignant protest against the use of the foreign words *femme sole* in a Victorian Act of Parliament. The proviso was struck out by 15 votes to 11. Clause 50 was verbally amended. The bill was passed through its remaining stages and returned to the Legislative Assembly, with a message requesting concurrence in the amendments made.

Summer trips are popular with members of the Legislature, and Mr. Duffy, among others, has been an adventurous tourist in far off lands. For the coming recess he on Wednesday suggested a new, though rapid, field worth visiting. It is the Antarctic circle. He gave notice that he will move on Tuesday that Victoria, considering its important position in the Southern Hemisphere, should, in the interests of science and the advancement of commerce, undertake the task of exploration and discovery in that region. Members who anticipate a warm time in their constituencies within the next few months were glad to be reminded of a cool quarter of the globe, but they laughed heartily at the idea of a question of such magnitude being raised so late in the session.

The Department of Agriculture has prepared a short bill to apply the provisions of the Thistle Act to the Californian thistle (*carduus arvensis*), a noxious weed which is much complained of in the Ballarat district. Mr. Levien on Wednesday gave notice in the Assembly of his intention to introduce the bill.

THE WAR IN BULGARIA.

(REUTER'S TELEGRAMS.)

BELGRADE, Nov. 17.

Hostilities continue to be vigorously prosecuted by King Milan, and with complete success. The Servians yesterday encountered a Bulgarian force in the vicinity of Trn (westward of Sofia), resulting in the complete rout of the latter. Three Bulgarian battalions surrendered. A volunteer battalion stationed on the Timok, a tributary of the Danube, near Widdin, also laid down their arms.

A second Servian column has entered Bulgarian territory near Widdin. It yesterday attacked and utterly defeated a Bulgarian force between Widdin and Koula. Prince Alexander's troops sustained a heavy loss, including 1,000 prisoners.

LONDON, Nov. 18.

In addressing a meeting of his constituents last night at West Calder, near Edinburgh, Mr. Gladstone warmly applauded the attitude assumed by Lord Salisbury with reference to recent events in Bulgaria.

SOFIA, Nov, 18.

The latest from the front reports that the Bulgarian forces under the command of Prince Alexander succeeded in carrying the position occupied by the Servian troops who were threatening the town of Slevoritza.

BELGRADE, Nov. 19.

News has just reached here that the Servian column operating on the Timok River has advanced and captured the important town of Widdin, on the Danube.

The town of Radomir, south-west of Sofia, has also fallen into the hands of King Milan's troops.

SOFIA, Nov. 19.

It is estimated that the Servian troops lost no less than 3,000 during the engagement fought on Tuesday, in which Prince Alexander carried the enemy's position at Slivnitza.

Later advices from the front report that the engagement near Slivnitza on Tuesday occupied 18 hours of severe fighting, in which 25,000 Servians and 15,000 Bulgarians were engaged. The battle was renewed yesterday, the Servians claiming the victory, and they are now slowly pressing Prince Alexander's forces towards this town.

The Riponshire Advocate.

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Poetry.

Compensation.

MAY RILEY SMITH.

SHE folded up the worn and mended frock,
And smoothed it tenderly upon her knee,
Then through the soft web of a wee red sock
She wove the bright wool, musing thoughtfully;
"Can this be all? The great world is so fair,
I hunger for its green and pleasant ways."
A cripple prisoned in her restless chair
Looks from her window with a wistful gaze.

"I can but weave a faint thread to and fro,
Making a frail woof in a baby's sock;
Into the world's sweet tumult I would go,
At its strong gates my trembling hands would knock."
Just then the children came, the father too;
Their eager faces lit the twilight gloom.
"Dear heart," he whispered, as he nearer drew,
"How sweet it is within this little room!

"God put my strongest comfort here to draw
When thirst is great and common wells are dry,
Your pure desire is my unerring law;
Tell me, dear one, who is so safe as I?
Home is the pasture where my soul may feed,
This room a paradise has grown to be;
And only where these patient feet shall lead
Can it be home for these dear ones and me."

He touched with reverent hand the helpless feet,
The children crowded close and kissed her hair,
"Our mother is so good and kind and sweet,
There's not another like her anywhere!"
The baby in her low bed opened wide
The soft blue flowers of her timid eyes,
And viewed the group about the cradle side
With smiles of glad and innocent surprise.

The mother drew the baby to her knee
And, smiling, said, "The stars shine soft to-night;
My word is fair; its edges sweet to me.
And whatsoever is, dear Lord, is right!"

Novelist.

JACK.

By R. P. WHITWORTH.

CHAPTER I.

JACK.

EVERYBODY called him Jack. It is to be supposed that his Christian name was John, but nobody ever dreamt of addressing him, or speaking of him by it. What his surname was, I didn't know then. I fancy I'd heard it, but I can't say for certain. I don't remember. Perhaps it was Jones, or Brown, or Robinson. It might have been. Or perhaps, happy thought, his surname was Jack. No, that cannot be, because if it had been, people would have called him by an abbreviation of his first name, unless indeed it were John Jack, and then you see, you couldn't very well help it.

There are some people you know like that. These be your Charleys, your Toms, your Bills, your Joes, your Bobs, your, as in this case, Jacks. For the most part they are a shiftless, careless, improvident lot, who are, as folks say, nobody's enemies but their own, and yet they are, as a rule, fellows whom everybody likes, whom little children worship, and whom, even the most crossgrained dogs will give a wag of the tail to. They are fellows to whom you go to unbosom yourselves when you are in trouble, as the rain-drenched flower turns its petals to the sun, and who, if they cannot help you, will do the next best thing, give your their ready and kindly sympathy.

I need therefore hardly say that everybody liked Jack, that is, nearly everybody. High-dried old skinflints, whose god was Plutus, and whose creed was Grab, didn't, nor did conceited prigs who fancied themselves somebodies, but who, except in their own estimation, were very small nobodies, neither did the flatulent humbugs, who by sheer force of cheek and bounce, forced better, but more modest men to the wall.

These didn't like Jack, nor to tell the truth, did Jack like them overmuch. They spoke of him in a kind of half pitying, half sneering fashion, magnifying his faults and failings, and ignoring his good qualities, as who should say "see how much better, and more estimable, and more respectable, I am than that scapegrace ne'er-do-well." But his sister worshipped him, his mother adored him, and his father—well, I'm afraid the old man had rather a hard time with Jack. His friends, and they were legion, thought him a prince of good fellows, as indeed he was. Generous and liberal to a fault when he, as the saying goes, "held it," which he didn't often, for in the hands of young Jack money goes like water out of a seive.

What Jack was, or what he did for a living nobody knew very clearly. In fact I question whether he knew very clearly himself. He had originally been intended for an architect, then he studied surveying, then he went to sea for a couple of voyages, then he became a desultory writer for the press, then he tried stock and share broking, next he went on a wild goose chase up the country looking for land, following that up by a trip to New Guinea after nothing in particular, then to New Zealand on a new rush, again in Tasmania in search of tin and rubies, back to Victoria with half a cargo of freestone from some newly discovered quarry at Point Ventenat, and now, at the age of twenty-three here he was in Melbourne established as that mysterious and unplaceable thing, a general agent, in a little one roomed office, with one table, one chair, one inkstand, one pen, and one small boy as clerk, whose chief function seemed to be catching flies during the intervals he was not running out for beer, and whose salary was as small as himself.

Certainly Jack had an income, not much, it is true, but enough to pay the office rent, and to keep the proverbial wolf outside the door. It had been left to him by an old aunt who petted and scolded Jack in turns, and who died in the odor of sanctity, leaving him the reversion of her slender income. And so Jack, careless, improvident, impecunious Jack was content to go on in this devil may care, hand to mouth fashion, until—ah, but that's my story.

CHAPTER II.

REVERSES.

THE year 18— was one long to be remembered in the annals of the great colony of Victoria, for in it, owing to some stupid blundering on the part of the powers that then were, there occurred an event that brought ruin and desolation to scores of happy and comfortable homes. Black Wednesday, a day fraught with so much misery to a deserving and respectable body of men, came, like a thief in the night, without warning, meaning woe unutterable to so many who had hugged themselves in the fond belief that their bread and water could never fail, who, perhaps, thought they had a kind of Heaven born right to the loaves and fishes so many discover it so difficult to find. As to the right or wrong of the matter, it does not here concern us, further than to say that it made a most important change in the prospects and the life of Jack.

And in this wise. Jack's father was an old and trusted, and it may be said, valuable servant of the State. One who had important functions entrusted to him, and who, being in the receipt of a liberal salary, and having his bread buttered on both sides, had brought up his son and two daughters, if not altogether in the luxury of affluence, at least in the comfort of a fairly moderate competency. And now that was all over, Jack's father, like scores of others, had got his instantaneous mittimus, and well stricken in years, and knowing nothing beyond the regular routine work of a Government department, had now to seek fresh woods and pastures new for a livelihood. What made the matter worse was that the old gentleman had lived pretty well to his income, and that, as misfortunes never come singly, the bulk of his savings had been swept away by an ill-advised and ill-timed speculation, which, like many others that come to grief, promised to pay cent per cent, or more than that, on the investment.

And so the old gentleman was ruined, horse, foot, and marines, to use an old fashioned phrase. Ruined, so far as could be seen, without hope of redemption, for hitherto, the world had gone so smoothly with him, that he could not possibly understand what it was to have to fight the battles of life; and so instead, as a younger and less conservative man might have done, of facing the stern reality, he allowed the waters to dash over his head, and gradually sank into the depths of querulous despondency. As is too frequently the case when reverses come, the head of the family was not the only sufferer.

The eldest daughter, who had been fairly well engaged, and who was indeed on the point of marriage, had the mortification of being deliberately jilted by her lover, a young lawyer, who had more regard for the convenient code of prudence than for the code of honor, and although Jack horsewhipped him publicly in Collins-street, and although everybody said it served him right, that did not much improve matters.

But Jack did more, and what was of far more account. He insisted on his father removing into a smaller house, and selling off his magnificent furniture, reserving only his mother's favourite chair, and his sister's piano (much to the old gentleman's disgust, no doubt), and then deliberately made over the whole of his not particularly handsome income to them, gave up his office, and turned to, with a will, to find employment for himself.

It was not so easy to find though, for a man who was nothing in particular, and everything in general, and he had almost begun to despair, and to talk of going to sea before the mast, when a good natured friend, who had known him in happier days, and who was not utterly heartless, heard of something that might suit him, and hunted him up.

"It ain't much of a thing, you know, old chappie," said this good Samaritan, "but it's better than nothing, you know. A friend of the Guv'nors', a Major O'Connell, out in the blooming wilds of Gippsland, has gone a little looney on irrigation, and water supply, and all that kind o' rot, you know. He's writing a book about it, and he wants some gentlemanly fellow to go up and help him, act as his secretary, you know. He wrote to the Guv'nor, and I mentioned you, so, if you like, the Guv'nor 'll recommend you. The screw's not large, about four notes a week, but then you live in the house, you know, and there's good fun up there shooting and fishing, I'm told. Anyway, it'll be a change for you, old chappie, and it'll be a start for you, and look here Jack, don't you be offended, but if you want a tenner or so for a start, why you only need to say so, you know."

Jack thankfully closed with the offer, and after a little necessary delay, obtained his credentials from his friend's father, and started on his journey to what his friend had graphically described as the "blooming wilds of Gippsland."

CHAPTER III.

MYRA.

IT was a pretty picture that presented itself to the eyes of Jack, the afternoon of a lovely Australian spring day, a week later, as he traversed the bush track that led from the highway to Avondale, the residence of Major O'Connell, his new employer. It was a pretty picture, and one which might well have caused a poet or a painter to stand spell bound awhile, and drink in its marvellous beauty, as it did Jack.

Away, seen dimly in the distance through a vista of primeval forest, towered the purple head of Mount Angus, down whose gaunt and precipitous sides, leaping from shelf to shelf of rock, fell the infant Avon in sheets of amethyst, and showers of silver, the Avon that was crossed at his feet by a rustic foot-bridge, and passed babbling by, over its bed of boulder and shingle on its way to swell the waters of Lake Wellington fifty miles below.

Sweet, soft, sensuous, was the air, the undulating woods were clad in their spring verdure, and here and there, through the boscage, might be caught glimpses of rich pastures dotted with sedately grazing cattle. The sun shone in golden bars through the rifts of the foliage overhead, and nature seemed sleeping in the mellow light and delicious languor of that glorious spring afternoon.

But there was something else, something that caused Jack to stop short, and with a strange fluttering at the heart, to gaze in rapt wonder and admiration. On a grassy bend of the stream, gemmed with pink and white epacris and other wild flowers, and seated on the trunk of a fallen tree, sat a young girl in the blush and bloom of early womanhood. A girl, oh! so inexpressibly lovely. Who can, in words, describe Myra Burke, the beauty and acknowledged belle of the country side for scores of miles around? The soft hazel eyes, the delicately arched brows, the pretty petulant mouth, and the glory of the golden hair, on which a ray of sunlight played like a nimbus. Jack had seen the proud dames and maidens of Melbourne many a time and oft, on the Block, in "Rotten Row," and where not else? But never aught like this. He had, like old Chaucer, often had "a dream of fayre women," but here was the reality, a living impersonation of the poet's wildest fancies.

She sat bareheaded, her wide-brimmed hat hanging carelessly on her lap in one hand, while with the other she toyed absently with the flossy hair of a small skye terrier that lay by her side on the log. She sat perfectly still, gazing somewhat pensively at the brook which rippled brightly by, "in maiden meditation," Jack would have given something to know whether "fancy free," sat, framed as it were, in a festoon of drooping acacia which sprung on either hand, a veritable nymph of the fairy dell.

But the sharp hearing or scent of her companion detected the proximity of a stranger, and pricking his ears, he emitted a short querulous bark. Jack, thus discovered, could not but step from his leafy cover, and as he marked the flush of startled wonder in the fair face, he raised his hat:

"I beg your pardon for disturbing you," he said, "would you kindly tell me if this is the way to Avondale?"

"Yes," she replied, "straight on, but are you going to Avondale. Do you wish to see my uncle?"

Jack was somewhat nonplussed at this frank questioning, and replied with a smile, "If Major O'Connell is your uncle, yes, I do wish to see him."

"I am going home myself, and will show you the way, if you like."

"Many thanks."

Myra looked curiously at him with a side-long glance. He was a stranger, he was undeniably good-looking, and he had the tone and air of a gentleman. She had been told by her uncle that he expected a visitor, who would probably be a resident for some time, but, if she had thought of it at all, she had pictured an altogether different manner of man to this. Visitors of any class were rare in this out of the way region, and even the few that did come, were mostly of the rough and uneducated bush stamp, farmers, graziers, and cattle-dealers.

Ordinary girls might have felt embarrassed by the presence of this handsome young stranger. But Myra Burke was not an ordinary girl. She had none of the false delicacy which shrinks from addressing a stranger, but she possessed a graceful, frankness which, while it put others at their ease, could never be mistaken for unmaidenly boldness, nor undue familiarity. Besides, it may as well be admitted, she had her share of womanly curiosity.

"I beg your pardon," she said at last, after a long pause, "but my uncle expected a visitor to-day. Are you he?"

Jack introduced himself, and said he had that honor, and that he should, in all probability remain some time at the house, as he was partly engaged to do some work for Major O'Connell. "In fact," said Jack, outspokenly, "I am employed by your uncle in the capacity of a kind of private secretary."

She laughed a little merry laugh. "Then I pity you from the bottom of my heart," she said, "unless you delight in blue books, and reports, and learned disquisitions on—what is it my uncle calls it?—dynamics, and pneumatics, and hydrostatics, and other abominations, the very thought of which makes my head ache. Poor dear, he fancies science can do anything, even make water run up hill."

Jack laughed in concert. "I cannot say," he replied, "that my soul hankers after the abstruse subjects you have named, just at present, but I dare say I shall get to like them well enough—after a time."

She laughed still more merrily, as she went on, "Oh, you cannot imagine how much I am disappointed in you."

Jack was very sorry to hear that—

"Oh, not at all. I don't exactly mean disappointed——"

Jack was delighted to hear her say so.

She flushed slightly, and continued more reservedly "Only you see, the last gentleman who came to see my uncle about his water scheme was so learned, and pompous, and overflowed so with long scientific words and scientific arguments, that he frightened poor me."

Jack hoped he should do better than that.

"And then he was so old, and fussy, and had a harsh rasping voice that set your teeth on edge, and talked about "watter" tables, and pressures, and co-efficients, and velocities, and formulas, and took snuff, even at the dinner table, and I almost expected you to be something like him, and you see, you are so —well—so—different."

Jack hoped so. At all events he would promise not to take snuff at table.

As they conversed, they approached the house, emerging through a small white gate, on a smoothly shaven lawn, with quaintly formed and neatly kept flower beds. The house itself was a great wooden structure, painted white, and backed by a gum-dotted paddock. It had a wide, airy verandah all round, overgrown with thick leafery and white and purple blossoms of the passion-flower.

Standing at a window opening on the verandah was a middle-aged, rather stout man, with grey hair and moustache. He wore a tweed suit and a cabbage-tree hat, and on Jack giving him his credentials, welcomed him most cordially to Avondale, which he said he trusted would be found a pleasant home for many a day. He thought he should like Jack, for he had heard nothing but good of him, and he hoped Jack would like him, although an old man's fads and fancies were not always the most amusing.

He would not hear of Jack returning to Stratford. "No, no, I will really take no refusal. Imagine your going back to the township (not but what the Shakspeare is a respectable house enough) while there are comfortable quarters for you here. Nonsense! Come in and have some lunch. I'm sure you're hungry after your walk. Myra, my lass, tell Sullivan to put the grey mare in the trap, and drive over to the township for Mr. Lilley's things."

They entered the house, Jack following his host and employer into a large and handsomely furnished room, and after luncheon the afternoon was spent in going round the grounds, seeing the improvements, and in Jack being instructed in the duties he was expected to perform; and in the evening, after dinner, Myra played and sang to them.

"Do you sing, Mr. Lilley?" she asked. "We have some duets here, if you would like to go over them with me."

The Major was deep in Burnell's Hydraulic Engineering, and Jack, who could really sing very well, jumped at the chance. "I'm afraid I'm rather out of practice," he said, when they had finished, "but if you will permit me, we will try them again to-morrow."

Her bright eyes were raised to his for an instant, and as quickly dropped.

"That will be very nice, indeed," she said, "and I am so fond of music."

"Ah, Jack Lilley," he said to himself, when he had retired to his room that night, "you are in comfortable quarters here and no mistake. A fine old Trojan is the Major. I feel at home with him already. And that girl, Miss Burke, what a lovely creature she is. Myra, what a pretty name. Myra. I wonder if ever I shall call her Myra. I wonder—pshaw, Jack Lilley, you're a fool, or worse. What am I thinking of, me, a penniless adventurer, that even she should think of me. I can't help thinking of her though. Bah, I'll go to bed, and forget all about her."

A very philosophic and laudable resolve, no doubt, but not so easily carried out as made. Those bright eyes had already made sad havoc with Jack's heart, and although he pish'd and pshaw'd, and tossed and turned, he could not sleep, nor drive her from his thoughts, until, in the early morning, he fell into a slumber, and dreamt of—well, perhaps, of Myra Burke.

CHAPTER IV.

HALCYON DAYS.

THE days sped. Jack was fairly established at Avondale, and soon felt himself thoroughly at home. The Major quickly discovered that in him he had a treasure, for although the subject of water storage and irrigation was one about which he knew a little less than he did of astronomy, and that was little enough in all conscience, still he was ready, painstaking, and quick at learning and grasping the salient points of anything he studied or was shown. He was naturally clever, and had that aptitude which stands in such good stead of practical knowledge.

Not that his was a mechanical turn of mind, or that he had any special talent for engineering or science, pure or applied, but he forced himself, if not to take pleasure in his new occupation, at least to master the generalities and many of the details of the subject. It was certainly a change for him, from the free and easy Bohemian life he had led as an agent without agencies in the bustling city of Melbourne, to studying and working out the intricacies of dynamo-hydrostatics, co-efficients of friction, dams and earthworks, evaporation, water cushions, races, flumes, and the other thousand and one matters connected with the subject, in the wild mountain bush country of North Gippsland.

To say that it was congenial employment would be to say too much, but he was strictly conscientious, and determined to be worth his salt, and the Major, although himself inclined to ride his hobby to death, was by no means a hard taskmaster. Indeed, he not seldom insisted on Jack's leaving his work, and going out fishing, shooting, or riding—with Myra Burke, not unfrequently, for a companion.

And with the usual result. What else could be the result? Thrown into the constant society of a beautiful and charming girl in a quiet country house, riding, walking, talking, singing with her, what else was to be expected? Nothing, save that which did happen. Jack Lilley fell blindly, inextricably, unmistakably, over head and ears in love with Myra Burke. Not that he ever told her so, or even ever hinted at the passion of his heart, which became day by day more and more all-absorbing.

Did she know it? Did she dream of it? Who can tell? Women are wiser in these matters than men. They know when they are beloved by a kind of instinct. A thousand little trifles—a look, a sigh, a touch, a modulation of the voice, infallibly teach the fine nervous sensibility of the woman the unspoken secret, which to the coarser fibre of a man's mind would pass unheeded by.

And so we may presume that Myra Burke was not unaware of the sentiments she had raised in the heart of Jack Lilley. But never by word, look, or action did she reveal her knowledge of his secret. She was simple, frank, unaffected, charming, and gracious as ever. Still, surely, it was very sweet to be beloved, and, even if nothing came of it, her heart could not but occasionally give a flutter of delight to think that she was adored by this young, handsome, gallant, generous, and high-spirited man. He who had knocked about Melbourne as he had; who had seen scores of beautiful women, and, doubtless, had flirted with scores of others, to fall captive to the charms of a mere country chit like her. It was a delicious feeling, as any woman will tell you.

And so the days sped, and expanded into weeks, and Jack drank deeper and deeper of the sweet poison so temptingly offered to his lips, unwitting, in his blind intoxication, of the gilded web in which he was being inextricably involved. The two used to take long rides through the bush together, ostensibly to visit the natural features and sights of the district—she, mounted on her little chestnut mare, and he on a big raking grey of the major's. Sometimes, when he could be induced to leave his scientific studies, he would accompany them, but not often. He knew the young fellow was a gentleman, and trusted him without reserve.

And so Jack dwelt in his fool's paradise, unregardful of the evil day that must come, wrapped in his pleasant dream, and heedless of the bitter awaking.

And Myra, did she love Jack? That is a speculation too deep for us to go into. When a woman does not know her own heart, how should we? Suffice it to say that with her knowledge of his dangerous secret, she pitied him, and Shakespeare, who knew everything, has told us what pity is akin to.

But one day, in the long hot summer, the end came. It was in the bright morning of a lovely day. They had taken a long walk to the lake where the black swans were, and were returning along the bush track. By a sudden impulse both stopped at the fallen tree, on which Myra was seated when Jack first saw her.

"Do you remember this place, Mr. Lilley?" she asked, simply.

Jack felt a great surge of blood to his head as he answered, in a voice so hoarse and thick with emotion that he hardly knew it for his own, "Do I remember? Oh! God, do I remember? Miss Burke, Myra, my own and only beloved, do I remember? Shall I ever forget?"

It was done? The bolt had fallen. The sweet deception in which they had lived was removed, and, for good or evil, they must now face the difficulty.

"Mr. Lilley," gasped Myra faintly, while her face became ashy pale, "what, oh what have you said?"

"That which I would give the world to unsay, but it may not be. No, I have spoken the truth. Oh Miss Burke, Myra, I thought that, like the Spartan boy, I could have let the dear secret of my love feed on my very heart strings, and have made no sign, but the task was too hard for me. I know I am presumptuous. I know that it is ridiculous in me, a graceless, penniless fellow, to dream of aspiring to one worthy to mate with a king. The hard truth has been wrung from me by an impulse I could not overcome. Pray pardon me. See, I ask your pardon in the dust. I know I am wrong, but I do love you so. I know that I may not hope to win your love. Let me go, I have stayed here too long already for my peace of mind. Let me go, I say, and at a distance worship at the shrine I dare not approach."

"Let you go," she said in a voice hardly audible from emotion, "go whither?"

"Away, anywhere, back to Melbourne, to New Zealand, to India, anywhere, and carry with me in my shattered heart the one pure flame that shall burn in it while life lasts."

"Oh! Mr. Lilley," she gasped, "do not talk so wildly. You pain me beyond measure."

"Pain you, my life, I, who would gladly die to save you a moment's pain or sorrow. Let me only know that you forgive me, and I will hie me hence, and hide my folly, nay my mad presumption, elsewhere."

"I—I—do not think there is—very—very—much—to forgive," she said, smiling through her tears.

Did he understand her? Perhaps not. She would have understood him. But men only reason, women feel by instinct.

"Ah, but my darling—for I must call you so—there is. I have betrayed my trust. I have acted dishonorably. Your uncle has entrusted you to my care, relying on my honor as a gentleman that I would not abuse his confidence. I have dared to love you, that is nothing, that is my glory. But I have dared to tell you so, that is my shame. How think you I can face the good old man who has been so kind to me, after this. No, my duty was clear, to stifle this mad infatuation, and to have departed as I came, making no sign."

"Yes," she replied in a low dreamy voice, "to have departed as you came, and to have broken—broken my heart."

What words were these? To have departed as he came, and to have broken her heart. Was it then, could it be possible that his feelings were reciprocated? The thought was delirium. He gazed upon her in an ecstasy of doubt and hope, and repeated slowly, "To have broken your heart!"

"Need I speak more plainly," she asked.

"Then Miss Burke, Myra, I am not totally indifferent to you?"

There was a quiet and pathetic dignity in her answer. It was simple and unaffected. She said gently "Truth is best. I have loved you ever since I knew you."

CHAPTER V.

UN MAUVAIS QUART D'HEURE.

But, after all, what was to be done? It may be all very well in transpontine plays, or in novels manufactured for the penny dreadfuls, but now-a-days gentlemen without a shilling to their name don't, as a rule, win wealthy heiresses and wear them, with no "with your leave," or "by your leave." Nor do they go to the fathers or guardians of their inamoratas and say,

"Your daughter (or niece) loves me, and I loves she, so to our wedding you'll please agree."

And so Jack felt that although he had won the love of Myra Burke, he had but advanced one stage in the campaign. The brunt of the battle was still before him. He must, as an honorable man, face that worthy old fire-eater, the Major, and, like a sensible fellow, he determined to have it out at once.

Major O'Connell was seated in his study, deeply immersed in an abtruse logarithmic calculation, as Jack entered.

"Ah! Jack," said he, for the Major, had, like everybody else, fallen naturally into the habit of calling Jack, Jack, "you're just the man I wanted. You see, after finding the theoretical velocity of the head of water, by extracting the square root, I find the discharge from a vena-contracta, by multiplying the coefficient, decimal 97, into the velocity, that gives the velocity of efflux, and that again multiplied by the area of the aperture gives—but what's the matter with you, Jack, you look flurried?"

"Flurried Sir. Well perhaps I am. Might I ask you for five minutes' private conversation?"

"Certainly Jack. Sit down. Any bad news? Take your time lad; don't hurry."

"Sir, Major O'Connell, I trust that you will do me the justice of thinking that I am neither unmindful of, nor ungrateful for, the kindness and consideration you have ever treated me with?"

"God bless my soul," said the Major, staring at Jack over his spectacles. "Kindness and consideration, fiddle-de-dee. What should I have done without you?"

"And yet, Sir, were you to be told that I had betrayed your confidence, what would you say?"

"What would I say?"

"Yes Sir, what would you say?"

"Why, I'd say I didn't believe it!"

"Thank you, Sir, and yet—it is true."

"What the deuce are you driving at? I tell you I don't believe it."

"I have done what I am afraid you will consider a dishonorable action."

"Nonsense. Don't tell me. A man who gives up his income to keep his mother and sisters from starvation, doesn't do dishonorable actions. I say, don't tell me. But what's the matter?"

"Sir, you have, since I have been here, treated me more like a son than a paid servant. Amongst other things, you have confided to my care your niece, Miss Burke."

"Well?"

"Well, I have forgotten the fact that I was only a penniless clerk, dependent on your bounty, and that she, in all probability, will be your heiress; I have forgotten the disparity in our positions, and I—I have dared to love her."

"The devil you have!" ejaculated the Major, jumping up from his seat.

"Alas! alas! Sir, I couldn't help it."

"Couldn't you? Well, I suppose you couldn't, though. And have you told her this fine story?"

"For the first time to-day. Not half-an-hour since. It was forced from me. I spoke on a sudden impulse, and the words escaped me before I knew what I was saying."

"And she, the baggage, what did she say?"

"That sir, I would rather you had from her own lips."

"Which means, I suppose, that she's as much in love with you, as you pretend to be with her?"

"Pretend to be, oh sir, you are cruel."

"Am I? Well are, then, or think you are?"

Jack bowed in acquiescense.

The Major rose, and marched to and fro in the room as if he had been on parade, muttering, "A pretty kettle of fish this is, and I a blind old fool, ought to have known it." Then stopping suddenly before Jack, he said "Well, young fellow, and what do you propose to do now?"

"I propose sir, to ask you to relieve me of my duties, and let me go hence, for here I cannot stay and keep my peace of mind."

"Let you go hence? And where the deuce am I to replace you from? And those calculations—oh! confound the calculations."

"Yes sir, let me go hence, and in time, a few years perhaps, when I have attained a name and a fitting position—for I will attain both—I will return and claim her as my wife."

"And so you think my niece is to be kept waiting until it suits you to claim her? Mighty cool, upon my word."

"She will wait, sir," sad Jack, proudly.

The Major was gravelled. But he did not, as some elderly gentleman might have done, fly into a rage. On the contrary, he spoke gently, even kindly, but not less firmly. "Mr. Lilley," he said, "I am very sorry for this, but it's too late for regret. I am sorry for you, sorry for her, sorry for my self, but yes, you must go. I see that clearly. You must go, and forget this foolishness. Don't interrupt me. My niece was left to me a sacred charge by my dead sister, and that charge I am bound to keep. No, it cannot be. I have other views for her. When she marries she shall marry a man of equal or superior wealth or social position to her own. If not—by Heaven, I'm not a hard man—but not a shilling of mine shall go to enrich any needy adventurer——"

"That matter weighs nothing with me, sir," said Jack quietly, "it is herself I care for, not her money."

"I dare say," returned the Major sarcastically. "I dare say you think so now, but you know the old saying, 'When poverty comes in at the door, love flies out of the window.' No," he added decisively, "it must not, cannot, shall not be. You must go, and at once. To-morrow morning early, Sullivan will drive you over to the township. I will be up and see you off. In the meantime, I trust to your honor not to see or communicate with her again while you are under this roof. After then I shall know what to do."

"You have my word Sir; but pray do not be unkind to her."

"I'm not an Ogre, young man, nor yet a Blue Beard. While she is under my care, I am master, when she is of age she can please herself, but remember, not a shilling of my money will I leave her should she marry without my consent."

"And that consent, it is hopeless, I suppose, for me to ask."

"Perfectly hopeless,"

And so the conference ended.

CHAPTER VI.

"L'HOMME PROPOSE, DIEU DISPOSE."

WHAT a sage old proverb is that which tells us, "There's many a slip 'twixt the cup and the lip," and how true is it that we know not what a day or a night may bring forth.

The day, a fearfully sultry one, with a hot wind blowing over the plains, wore on dismally enough, for poor Jack, and it need hardly be said there was no music that night. In fact, Myra did not come down to dinner, and the evening passed without much attempt at conversation between the two men. At ten o'clock Jack retired for the night. On reaching his room he found a small drop of comfort in the bitter potion he had to swallow. In an envelope on the dressing-table was a ring looped on a bit of blue ribbon, and a scrap of paper, on which was pencilled, "Love,—Uncle has told me. I shall wait. God keep you.—Myra."

It was not much, but it was something; and he kissed it over and over again passionately.

He went to bed, but not to sleep, except in fitful and broken dozes. The clock struck eleven, twelve, one, two, three, another three hours and he must leave the place, the casket of his heart's treasure, for ever, it might be. The house was buried in a dead silence, nor was there a sound to be heard outside, except the occasional whistling of the 'possums in the trees, and the solitary boom of a bittern in the swamp.

But soft, hush, hark. A strange faint crackling sound was heard outside the door. It was nothing. Yes, there it was again; this time followed by a loud and prolonged scream along the corridor. He jumped out of bed, pulled on his trousers, opened the door, and looked out. There was a suffocating rush of smoke up the passage, and a bright lurid light coming from the staircase.

"Fire! Fire!!"

Yes, the staircase and the top of the landing was in a sheet of flame. One of the maids who slept in a room under the stairs had been reading in bed. She had fallen asleep, and, as was supposed, the long candle snuff had fallen on the paper she had been reading, and had set the room on fire. At all events she paid for her carelessness with her life. She had doubtless been suffocated by the smoke before the fire reached her, as she had made no alarm.

As has been said, the house was of wood, the weather had been sultry with a hot wind blowing, and the half-baked building burned like matchwood.

The scream had come from the room occupied by Myra, who, being also awake, had heard the crackling, and smelled the smoke of the burning wood.

"Fire! Fire!!"

Small time for thought now. Men shouting and swearing, women screaming, bells ringing, dogs barking, doors banging, the smash of breaking glass, and above all the ever increasing roar of the fire fiend, as he came pouring up the open funnel of the stair case and licking the yielding woodwork with his ruddy tongue. The staircase was on fire, the landing was on fire, dividing the house into two parts, separated by a wall of flame.

With the dexterity he had gained during his sailoring experience, Jack ran from room to room, knotting the sheets, and showing the occupants how to lower themselves from the windows to the verandah and thence to the ground. The Major, who was not so active as he once had been, had slipped and sprained his ancle, and lay groaning in a terrible plight.

But the other end of the house, where Myra's room was situated, what of that? What little wind there was, was blowing in that direction, and it was nearly enveloped in flames. Jack could not force his way through the sheet of fire, and had to descend by means of his own window.

"Myra! Myra!"

No answer. Myra was not there. Had any one seen her? No.

Then she had not escaped. She was still in her own room with the fire breaking in on her. Yes, there was her agonized white face at the window, showing out against the dull lurid light behind. And then it disappeared.

A moment, and Jack had climbed up the verandah, had dashed in the casement, and leapt into the burning room. Blinded by the thick smoke, he could see nothing, but found her crouched down near the window in a dead faint.

Not one instant too soon, for the floor and walls were a mass of flame. Snatching a counterpane and blanket from the bed, he wrapped the insensible girl in it, and fought his way back to the verandah with his lovely burden, a red tongue of fire darting after him out of the window as if furious at having been baulked of its prey. A score of willing arms were there to take the girl as he gently lowered her, and then he descended, as a part of the roof fell in with a terrific crash, cut, bruised, burned, and bleeding, but safe. Reader, the story of Jack is finished. Except

L'ENVOI.

Ladies may perhaps be interested in reading the following, cut from a copy of the Gippsland *Mercury*, a month later.

LILLEY—BURKE. At St. ———, Sale, on the 14th March, by the Rev. Josiah Goodchap, John, only son of Ferdinand Frederick Lilley, Esq., of Melbourne, to Myra, only surviving daughter of Desmond Burke, Esq., late of Co. Meath, Ireland, and niece of Major Stephen O'Connell (formerly 14th Kings' Own Lancers), of Avondale, Gippsland.

A Lawyer's Love Story.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, city and county of San Francisco, *ss.* Septimius Lex, being first duly sworn, deposes, and says: That he is an attorney-at-law, residing in said city and county.

Affiant further says that he is a very susceptible man, in spite of the fact that it is generally considered that daily association with Parsons, Story, Kent and other illustrious writers upon the noble science of the law is adapted to dry up the fountains of tenderness and affection in the human heart, and to efface one's longings for the tender and *true*.

The incidents, however, narrated herein are true of his own knowledge, except as to such matters as are stated on this information or belief, and as to those matters he believes them to be true.

On or about the seventeenth day of January, A.D. 1878, this affiant (who will hereafter, in the course hereof, take the liberty of denominating himself "I") was crossing the bay in the Oakland boat, when his attention was attracted to a young lady possessed of all the loveliness, with a description of which at this stage of the story the ordinary novelist would fill the following column and a half, but as this is no ordinary story, the intelligent reader is respectfully requested to picture the same to himself by shutting his eyes and dreaming of angels and things.

This particular angel was beautifully and elegantly attired, &c., and stretching around upon all sides of the boat was a large and apparently inexhaustible amount of scenery, which I know it is my duty at this juncture to describe, but for the reasons hereinbefore mentioned I desist.

The indulgent reader will also please to take it for granted that the usual assortment of clouds, "flecked by the golden sunlight, and interspersed with irregular patches of blue sky," was above the steamer, and to be seen in various directions scudding through the air while the horizon was observed to retain its customary position.

The underbrush thus being cleared and the way prepared, I breathe more freely and proceed upon my unhackneyed course.

To behold the maiden aforesaid was to be attracted; to be attracted was sufficient to inspire a wild desire to know her.

After impatiently pacing the deck for a few minutes, and observing the deck-hands engaged in their unpoetic pastime of polishing the brasswork of the steamer, I noticed an old college friend, William Lawson, greet the fair stranger. Side by side they paced the deck engaged in animated conversation. In due time the steamboat, notwithstanding all the circumstances aforesaid, reached the Oakland pier, and, as luck would have it, the fair unknown and Lawson took seats opposite me in the car, when, to my unspeakable delight, the latter introduced me to the lovely vision. I did not, I fear, create the impression which I was so anxious to, for association with books rather than with society had left me with many rough edges to be polished off, but in the short space of time left us before reaching our destination we drifted off into a conversation upon subjects with which I was at my ease, and it was with the sincerest regret that I found the train slacking up at Broadway.

A few evenings later I met my new-made acquaintance (whose name, I have forgotten to mention, was Sophia Aldridge) at a little party in San Francisco, whereupon we fell into conversation, and I found her to be remarkably well read in history and the best English literature. Thereafter we frequently met, and it may well be surmised that two whose tastes were harmonious should rapidly become good friends: such was the result—nay, it became much more than friendship, on my part, at least.

One day, about six months after our first acquaintance, I had the felicity to be invited, together with my friend Lawson, to a garden party at the Aldridge residence in Oakland, which occasion was, I may be pardoned for saying, one of the most memorable in my experience.

I dressed with the utmost care, and in due time set out for my destination. The day was beautiful, and all nature seemed bright and gay, and although, like all young lawyers, I was light in pocket, still I was also light in heart.

Upon the boat, however, I was accosted by a bearded stranger, whom it took me some minutes to recognize as an old college chum, Wallace Wright, who had abandoned the devious paths of the law and embarked in mining, to good purpose, in Arizona. Nothing would do but that I must take a ride with him through the lovely streets of Oakland, and although I hesitated, for fear I might be late at the party, finally I accepted, and we were soon spinning along together about that suburban place.

We were not destined, however, to escape without a mishap, for a runaway team, with some fragments of a vehicle attached, made short work of our conveyance and our drive, and I was landed out upon the ground with my coat split to the very collar.

The damage to me was irremediable, for I found, upon going to the rooms of my friend Lawson, that he had long before departed for the party, leaving his wardrobe locked. There, however, I did find a bachelor's very large needle and stout thread, of which I concluded to avail myself, in view of the fact that it was now becoming dusk, and I comforted myself with the thought that as the evening was lovely the garden party would extend far into the night, and, seated upon the benches around the grounds, no one would discover my mishap. So, making the best use possible of my time and needle, I succeeded in making repairs which to me, at least, appeared quite creditable, but with some trepidation took my course in the early darkness toward the Aldridge mansion.

To add to my confusion and dismay the faithful family dog, which had greeted all the other guests with great urbanity, regarded me with unmistakable suspicion, and finally, concluding the balance of probabilities to be unfavourable, made a savage attack upon me.

After beating him off I found the net result of this attack to be an irregular segment torn from my trousers, which loss, however, I concluded could be concealed by laying my right foot over the left when I should be so fortunate as to secure the shelter of a friendly bench. Thus handicapped I made my appearance upon the grounds, and was so inexpressibly lucky as to escape observation with respect to my calamities.

The grounds were faintly illuminated by Chinese lanterns, and by dint of considerable manœuvring, making front steadily to the foe, I considered that all was going well—in fact, swimmingly—when I finally found myself seated by my inamorata's side.

It was an evening made for love. This, I trusted, should be the favoured occasion when I should speak my love, and hear my fate from her in whose hands I firmly believed lay my destiny. The occasion (barring the several disadvantages hereinbefore set forth) was auspicious, and in due form of law—I mean of love—I began my tale of—woe, I have concluded to say, because of the result—in about the following language, to wit:

"Would you believe it, my dear Sophia, that ever since I have seen your beautiful face and known your amiable characteristics, I have loved you—yea, adored you? To the depth of my affection I call the very stars in yon illimitable dome"—at this point I arose and partially turned my back to my charmer, for the purpose of properly apostrophizing thr brilliant sparks which I was so fervently adjuring, utterly unconscious, in the excitement of the moment, that behind us was the most brilliant lamp in the garden, which shed its full radiance upon my demoralized apparel.

Rising to the occasion I made a majestic sweep of my hand toward the starry canopy, but it was too much; the threads had been put in too close to the edges of the fracture, and just as I was about to close my thrilling peroration with the words, "to witness the depth and sincerity of my devotion," the cost spread from the top to the lower stitch, and I reflected at the same moment, that my trousers were in a condition very little superior. The *tout ensemble* of my appearance at this particular moment may be felicitously summed up in the one expression of *disreputable*.

Sophia rose with dignity and said: "Mr. Lex, you have been drinking and fighting; I am astonished that you should present yourself before me in such a shameful condition," and then stalked off with her nose in the air. I begged and implored her to return and hear me out, but she utterly disdained to hold further converse with such a dismantled object, and I was forced sadly to return to my home, haunting the dark sides of streets and corners of boats and cars, to cogitate upon some plan of undoing the mischief.

Suffice it to say that I never undertook a case which was so difficult and which caused me such anxiety, but after long penance, unwearied protestations and the joining of various total abstinence societies, I was again admitted to her society and permitted to rehearse in a form less eloquent, but more effective, my tale of devotion.

Flowers! cake! ice-cream! happiness! angels and things!

Further this deponent saith not. Subscribed, etc. Septimius Lex.

THEODORE WILSON, in the *Argonaut*.

Second Wind.

THE reader may not be aware that in ordinary respiration we only use a portion of our lungs, the cells at the extremity not being brought into play. This is the reason why those who are not "in training," and who try to run for any distance, soon begin to gasp, and, unless they are courageous enough to persevere in spite of the choking sensation, are forced to stop. But if they will persevere, the choking goes off, and the result is what is technically known as "second wind." When the second wind is fully established, the runner does not become out of breath, but goes on running as long as his legs will carry him. I know this by experience, having been accustomed for years to run three miles every morning over a very hilly road. The fact is, that on starting, the farthest portions of the lungs are choked with effete air and the remainder do not supply air enough to meet the increased circulation caused by exercise. By degrees, however, the neglected cells come into play, and when the entire lung is in working order the circulation and respiration again balance each other, and the "second wind" is the result. Now, let the reader repeat his experiment of holding his breath against time, but first let him force out of his lungs every particle of air that he can expel, and then draw as deep a breath as his lungs will hold. If this be repeated some seventy or eighty times, by way of imitation of the whale, the experimenter will find that he can hold his breath for a minute and a half without inconvenience. Should he be a swimmer, he should take this precaution before "taking a header," and he will find he can swim a considerable distance before he need to rise for breath.—*Longman's Magazine*.

Ferocious Cats.

A SINGULAR occurrence took place at No. 2, Millman Place, Millman-street, Holborn. It appears that Mr. Ashton, a law-writer, heard a great noise in the passage, and on his going to see the cause he found his own black tom cat and two others there. Upon his attempting to drive them out the whole three made a determined attack upon him, flying at him and biting him on the hands, arms, legs, and neck, and fearing for his life, he ran out into the street, and was met by two police sergeants, who, finding him bleeding very much, and nearly exhausted, conveyed him to the Royal Free Hospital, where his wounds were dressed, after which he was removed home. On the police entering the house they found that Mrs. Ashton, the mother of the wounded man, had also been attacked by the cats, and she had also to be taken to the Royal Free Hospital. The police-sergeants on their return to the house, finding the cats still in possession, set to work to eject them. The cats, however, showed fight, although the constables were armed with their batons, and eventually two of them were killed and the third escaped.—*Live Stock Journal*.

SARSAPARILLA SYRUP.—Sarsaparilla syrup is made as follows: Take oil of wintergreen, 10 drops, oil of anise 10 drops, oil of sassafras 10 drops, fluid extract of sarsaparilla 2 ounces, simple syrup 5 pints, powdered liquorice ½ ounce, mix well. This can be diluted with water or charged with carbonic acid as you may desire.

ORANGE-PEEL, when thoroughly dried or baked, is a capital thing for lighting fires; it burns fiercely and gives out an intense heat.

SUPPLEMENT.

Traveller.

A Day's "Drive" with Montana Cow-boys.

Softly outlined in dark masses, a wall in the east against the clear sky, over which the first faint flush of early morning is slowly stealing, height upon height, rise the mountains. Gray in the shadow of still lingering night, the wide plain stretches at their feet. In the blue dome above, the stars, going to rest after their nocturnal vigil over the slumbering earth, extinguish their shining lanterns one by one, and the moon, veiling her mild face in the fleecy folds of a soft, low lying white cloud, is slowly sinking below the horizon, as if fleeing in maiden modesty before the ardent gaze of the coming sun-god.

Rosy red, glowing as with a deep warm fire, brighter and brighter grows the sky; darker, yet more clearly in the rich purple of their shadows, loom the mountains, until the sun, shooting long, glittering shafts of yellow light up to the zenith from behind them, sheds the reflection of its approaching glory far over the level surface of the prairie, chasing away the shades of night and rousing sleeping nature from her dreams.

Down in the camp, in the shelter of a grove of low trees hard by the bank of the little stream which cuts through the plain, winding in graceful curves until lost in the mouth of the canon over there in the mountains, they are already astir, and the smoke of the watch-fire, replenished with an armful of the dry sagebrush and burning brightly, rolls upward in a straight blue column, while the black face of the negro cook, shining like polished ebony in contrast with the huge flapping white felt hat that overshadows it, is bent over the camp kettle, filled to the brim with steaming coffee for the men's breakfast, some of whom stand, stretching their limbs and yawning, around the fire, while others wander down to the stream to make their hasty toilet, calling to one or two sleepy comrades looking up with slumber-clouded eyes and dishevelled heads from out of the heap of blankets and buffalo-robes spread on the ground. The horses are picketed near by, and are cropping the nutritious "bunch" grass; and scattered on all sides for a mile or more over the plain, some still lying on the soft ground, others standing reposefully in little groups, chewing the cud and sniffing the sweet, cool morning air, are hundreds of sharp-horned, half-savage cattle, their forms relieving dark against the yellowish-brown expanse of prairie.

Up comes the sun over the mountains; brighter and brighter glows the sky. Away off there, loping stealthily along, now stopping for a moment to look back over their shoulders, now trotting on again, a few coyotes are sneaking back, with drooping bushy tails and pointed ears, to the cover of the little "coulees" and mound-shaped buttes at the base of the hills, like coward prowlers of the night seeking their dens at the coming of the light. The discordant, laughing cry of the magpie, flitting from bush to bush by the banks of the little river, mingles with the whistle of the broad-winged curlew, and far far up in the heavens two black specks in the blue ether, swinging round and round in great circles, an eagle and his mate are soaring.

Rustle now, boys, rustle! for you have a long and hard day's work before you. You must get away in the cool of the morning, for three hundreds of cattle must be driven through the narrow canon in the mountain to-day, and the evening must find them slaking their thirst in the cool streams and feeding on the rich "bunch" grass on the great plains on the other side of the "divide." Rustle there, you lazy fellows! No time for "monkeying" round now. Roll up your bedding, pack your waggon, get your breakfast, and away!

A picturesque, hardy lot of fellows, these wild "cowboys," as they sit on the ground by the fire, each man with his can of coffee, his fragrant slice of fried bacon on the point of his knife-blade, or sandwiched in between two great hunks of bread, rapidly disappearing before the onslaughts of appetites made keen by the pure, invigorating breezes of these high plains. See that brawny fellow with the crisp, tight-curling yellow hair growing low down on the nape of his massive neck rising straight and supple from the low collar of his loose flannel shirt, his sun-browned face with the piercing gray eyes looking out from under the broad brim of his hat, his lower limbs clad in the heavy "chaps"—or leather overalls—stained a deep reddish-brown by long use and exposure to wind and weather, his revolver in its holster swinging from the cartridge-filled belt, and his great spurs tinkling at every stride, as, having drained the last drop of coffee, he puts down the can, and turns from the fire toward the horses, picking up as he goes the huge heavy leather saddle, with its high pommel and streaming thongs of rawhide, that has served him as a pillow during the night. Quickly his "cayuse" is saddled, the great broad hair-rope girths tightly "sinched," the huge bit slipped into the unwilling mouth, and with a bound the active fellow is in the saddle. Paw, pony, paw; turn your eyes till the whites show; lay your pointed ears back; squeal and kick to your heart's content. Oh, *buck* away! you have found your master; for the struggle does not last long. The practised hand, the heavy spurs, and stinging whip soon repeat the almost daily lesson, and with one last wicked shake of the head the wiry "cayuse" breaks into his easy lope, and away go horse and rider to their appointed station on the flank of the great drove.

The others soon follow, camp is broken, the waggon securely packed ready for the road, and the work of the day commences. The cattle seem to know what is coming. On the edges of their scattered masses the steers lift their heads and gaze, half stupidly, half frightened, at the flying horsemen; as the flanks are turned they begin closing in toward one another, moving up in little groups to a common centre. Now and then a steer or some young bull, more headstrong or more terrified than his comrades, breaks away and canters off clumsily over the prairie. In a moment he is pursued, headed off, turned, and driven in toward the herd again. As they "close in mass"—to use an apt military phrase—"rounded up" on all sides by the swift-riding cow-boys, they are gently urged onward by the drivers in the rear, until the whole herd is slowly moving forward, feeding as they go, in a loose wide column, headed toward the break in the mountains that indicates the mouth of the canon through which it is to pass.

Gradually the prairie is passed; quietly and gently the nervous brutes are crowded more closely together; two or three of the men gallop on ahead to the opening of the pass, guarded by two cone-shaped mounds like redoubts thrown out to protect the entrance to the fastnesses of the mountains, in order to head off stragglers and to turn the leaders of the herd into the narrow trails that runs in between the high, tree-covered, rocky walls of the canon. So! so-o-o! gently calling, quietly and patiently urging, the drivers bunch the horned multitude together into one almost compact mass. So-o-o! So! gently! gently! push, boys, push in from both sides, curb your horses, keep them quiet. So! so! drive slowly from the rear, press on slowly, yet firmly, until the head of the herd enters the pass.

Patter! patter! patter! the rushing, confused roar of hundreds of hoofs striking the hard road-bed, a queer sound, filling the air with a low yet penetrating noise, like the falling of millions of hailstone on dry leaves, not the heavy and sharp ringing tramp of iron-shod horses, but a shuffling, soft, although distinctly marked, muffled rolling, something like that produced by the distant passage of a heavily laden freight-train. Slowly, irresistibly onward through the wild canon—the frowning walls of sandstone and gigantic pines towering on one side, on the other and below, rushing and foaming over its rough bed, the river—pushing forward like a stream of liquid lava from some vomiting crater, long drawn out in a crowded, dense column on the narrow, winding trail, moves the mighty herd. A thick, smoke-like cloud of yellow dust—through which, the sunlight breaking, lights up the tangle of horns, swaying and tossing in the distance like foam cresting the angry billows of some dark, storm-lashed torrent—hovers above; a heavy, sweatish odour fills the air; and mingling with the pattering rush of the hoofs and the roar of the stream comes the occasional booming bellow of some frightened steer.

Very slowly and cautiously the herd moves forward; sometimes there is a halt in front; those in the rear crowd up more closely; very gently, and with soothing cries, the experienced cow-boys urge them on again. It is ticklish work, for a momentary panic may drive scores of them down the precipitous sides of the mountain. Already this morning an unfortunate steer, pushed in a sudden, panicky rush of his companions over the edge of the trail, has fallen down into the foaming torrent, and been dashed to death on the jagged rocks a hundred feet below. Riding slowly in the rear, look along the trail and over the backs of the advancing cattle up the canon ahead. Sometimes the road descends until the stream licks the earth at its side, spreading in little shallow pools across it, sometimes cutting through it, as it curves abruptly around some point of rocks, only to recross it again further on.

And now the canon widens, and, succeeding the high rock walls and great trees, its sides gradually merge into gently rising, grass-covered slopes; the river too is broader, its surface shinning like polished silver, and betraying its onward movement only by an occasional soft ripple and low lap-lap of the water against its overhanging banks, from which, breathing out the sweet fragrance of thousands of newly opened buds, the wild rose bushes hang down their slender branches. Away up the slopes, dancing and nodding their pretty heads in the soft breeze, the gayly coloured wild flowers—yellow sunflowers, daisies, blue harebells—mingle their bright hues, melting into one another on the distant hill-tops, covering them as with a carpet of the softest velvet.

Let the herd move more easily now, drifting slowly along, and opening its ranks a little, so as to enable the hungry brutes to crop at the fresh juicy grass as they go; you have leisure to open your saddle-bags and take a little lunch, *sur le pouce*, and a "swig" of whiskey and water, if you have any. Or you can light your pipe as you let your bridle fall on your cayuse's neck, and lounge in your saddle, folding your arms, and resting your elbows on the flat, round top of the high pommel, keeping, however, a watchful eye on your charges lest some adventurous two-year-old wander away from the drove and lose himself in the deep coulees or ravines that, cutting through the rounded spurs of the hills, run down to the edge of the trail. Although the sun is now high in the heavens, and pours down the full power of his rays, the breeze tempers the heat, and there rises no blinding, choking dust from the soft grass, except a little cloud now and then where some tyrannic bull or surly steer widens the space about him by a short, vicious charge at some encroaching comrades. The afternoon wears slowly away, the herd constantly advancing, except for a short halt now and again at some inviting spot, where the grass grows luxuriantly or the stream crosses. The hills are smaller, there are wide openings between them, and soon a broad plain, rich in the marvellous colour of its shifting light and shade, and covered with brown waving grass and great patches of bluish-gray sage-brush, stretches to the far horizon, flat and apparently level as a billiard table, full of promise of rest and refreshment for the hot and tired beasts.

There are plenty of good camping places this evening. Grass there is in abundance; the herd is still following the course of the rivulet, so water in plenty is at hand; and fuel of the best for a camp fire can be had for the trouble of cutting a few armfuls of the sage-brush.

The cattle feel that the hour of rest has come, as, unrestrained by the drivers, they wander at freedom out on the prairie, or stand knee-deep in the water, drinking it in long draughts, and elevating their dripping muzzles to "moo" forth their contentment. The horses are unsaddled and allowed to browse, and as the sun is sinking in the west and the fires are lighted, all hands busy themselves in preparation of the evening meal.

The long twilight sets in, gradually melting into the shades of night; silence reigns over the prairie, broken only by the far-off yelp of the prowling coyote, or the crackling of a dry twig as some restless steer moves about in the sage-brush. The tired cow-boy, the events of the day briefly discussed with the after-supper pipe by the glowing embers of the fire, spreads his bedding on the ground, rolls his blanket about him, and, his head resting in the seat of his saddle, is soon buried in the dreamless sleep of the hardy frontiersman.

Shiny Clothes.—In answer to a query as to how to remedy clothes which have become shiny, the *Scientific American* says:—The shininess is generally due to wear, and under such circumstances cannot be restored. The following reviver may prove useful, however: Take of blue galls bruised 4 ounces, logwood, copperas, iron filings free from grease, each 1 ounce. Put all but the iron filings and copperas into 1 quart good vinegar, and set the vessel containing them in a warm water bath for twenty-four hours; then add the iron filings and copperas and shake occasionally for a week. The preparation should be kept in a well corked bottle. It may be applied to faded spots with a soft sponge.

All in the Dreamy Quiet.

A dreamy quiet, a fire-lit room;
Two cups of coffee whose rich perfume
Steals over our senses while fancy flies
To Indian isles and Eastern skies;
A heavy languor, a full content,
Odors of rose and violet blent
With faint patchouli and new-mown hay,
A memory sweet of meadows gay.
On a bearskin rug I lie at ease
And listen to wondrous harmonies
As they softly drift, with charm untold,
Through the velvet portiere's sweeping fold.
The music's passion is rich and strange;
With its every tone my feelings change;
It holds me captive, I'm swayed at will
By the master's subtle grace and skill.
My eyes are raised with movements low
To where, on a slumb'rous divan low,
I see you stretched, so near the place
That your soft breath fans my eager face.
The firelight gleams on your silken hair,
And kisses the brow so passing fair,
While I look on with jealous glance
As o'er your cheek the shadows dance.

I try in vain to study your mind,
To read the thoughts which lie behind
Those deep grey orbs, to fathom the soul,
And find the power which holds control
Of my every sense, my every aim,
Which binds me a slave with unmasked claim,
And makes me follow where'er you lead;
Your life the all which my life doth need.

But the eyes no sign will e'er confess,
And the lips will tell me even less;
But when they quiver, and break, and cry,
My own respond with an answering sigh;
Oh, why should we hold our lives apart!
I cannot cry down my hungry heart,
Better defy the harsh world's decree
And shape a new path for you and me.

The music's dying; its charm yet thrills;
My soul with a yearning intense it fills,
I creep still nearer, slave at a throne,
Till my hands touch those I long to own.
A lingering murmur, a haunting strain,
Which fades, bursts forth, and fades again
The waltz is over, its last note dies,
But safe on my breast your dear head lies.

Sketcher.

In the Near Future.

Among the facts that every school-boy knows are many which most men and women have forgotten. Even those familiar on our tongues, few of us fully realise. That the last century has been pre-eminently the age of inventions which have changed the face of the world is the tritest of commonplaces. But the extent and variety of the mechanical, and still more of the industrial and social reorganisation effected by two or three great inventions, we seldom bear in mind, and our children seem likely to forget. The order of the civilised world has undergone a greater revolution in that period than perhaps in any preceding millennium. We all know that the land has been intersected with a network of canals, railways, and telegraphs; that seas have been joined, underlaid with telegraphic cables, and covered with fleets moving independent of wind and wave. But it is difficult for a strong imagination fully to realise the yet greater social and industrial revolution that steam has caused.

We know, but hardly remember, that the greatest single manufacture in the world is scarcely a hundred years old. Steam has obtained an absolute monopoly of textile manufactures, gathering multitudes of men, women, and children in gigantic establishments to work under conditions and perform functions scarcely less mechanical than those of the countless spindles, the endless rows of mules and looms they no longer direct, but watch and serve. The economical gain is enormous, and felt by every family within reach of European commerce. The social and moral consequences are more questionable; although the grosser evils originally attending the sudden and enormous growth of the system have almost entirely been corrected.

Marvellous as have been the inventions of the recent past, stupendous as are the changes they have effected, inventions in actual progress or 'within measurable distance' of attainment promise even greater results. Metallurgists are in active pursuit of cheap aluminium; and cheap aluminium might prove a scarcely less valuable possession, a scarcely less revolutionary industrial agent, than iron itself. Incorrodible as gold, beautiful as silver, threefold lighter, strength for strength, than iron, even more useful to the electrician than copper, aluminium promises to be the most serviceable, as it is one of the most abundant of metals. Hitherto, however, the difficulty of separating it from its ores has rendered it at least one-half as costly as silver. It has been obtained, we believe, only from the chloride, and only through the action of sodium, another abundant but comparatively irreducible metal. But no chemist doubts that it may, most expect that it will, soon be obtainable by some comparatively cheap and simple process from common ores like its silicate, which forms the basis of clay. Were it as cheap as iron, it might supersede iron for almost all purposes. Aluminium furniture would be lighter and far more elegant than either wood or iron; aluminium machinery would be clean and light, would not soil the hands of the workers with rust or oil. Aluminium utensils would be far handier than iron, safe as tin, and even less corrodible than copper. Aluminium spoons and forks would certainly supersede electro-plate and every other substitute for silver. Railway engines and carriages made of aluminium would reduce probably by one-half the dead-weight of the train. Infrangible glass is another by no means impossible or incredible achievement of the future; and infrangible glass, especially with the aid of cheap aluminium, might improve almost indefinitely our inconvenient, absurd, and uncomfortable domestic architecture.

But the paramount invention, the master-agent of the future, is electricity. The delay of electric lighting, which has greatly disappointed public expectation, is due less to unforeseen and by no means insuperable difficulties—less to cost, which would be speedily and steadily reduced—than to injudicious legislation; which, too eager to protect the public interest, has placed the holders of electric patents under apparently unfair and certainly unacceptable conditions. But the electric light is an accomplished fact, accomplished in forms severally suitable for street, theatrical, factory, and domestic use. For rooms large or small, the little 'Swan' lamp, single or by twos and threes, realises the ideal perfection of artificial light. It has neither glare nor heat nor smoke; it is bright, soft, and steady, and as it can be placed close to the ceiling, need affect the eyes no more than diffused sunshine. Electricity will supersede gas as certainly as gas superseded oil and wax and tallow. Thus cheapened, gas will probably supersede coal as the fuel of electric engines and of domestic use. Conservatories and hothouses lighted with electricity will allow the florist and fruit-grower to try new experiments in forcing, acclimatising; creating artificial seasons at his pleasure. Heretofore, he could obtain summer heat, but not the prolonged light which is equally essential. The alleged danger from the wires is far less than that from gas, which we regard with so much indifference. There is no peril of leaking or bursting pipes, accidents and explosions without the interference and beyond the control of the household. For one man who, recklessly laying hold of communicating wires, may be painlessly killed, a score are now burnt or blown up, blinded or maimed, by gas accidents utterly beyond their own control. The children of the next generation will bless the invention which allows the parent to leave them a light brighter than gas, and beyond the reach of careless or mischievous fingers. The perfection of the telephone is no extravagant dream of sanguine credulity. Our children may, and probably will, live to communicate by word of mouth between Liverpool and London, Leeds and Glasgow, if not between London and Paris, or even between Liverpool and New York. Very probably they may see the telephone a common article of domestic convenience. Married daughters and sisters may be able to hold daily converse with their distant homes; men of business, as it is, give orders and instructions verbally, by a method which admits of question, explanation, and correction at the moment.

But the peculiar interest and incalculable potential importance of electricity lies in its character as a motive-power, or rather, perhaps, as a vehicle of motive-force. It differs from all others hitherto employed in several vital particulars. It is capable of easy and infinite subdivision, of storage and of employment at an indefinite distance. The characteristics may have consequences as yet undreamed of, or dreamed of not by men of science, but by observant and somewhat Utopian speculative thinkers. The first and most obvious consequence relates to the sources of power. At present, nearly all the motive-power employed in wholesale locomotion by land and sea, in manufactures, and in every form of industry—the only motive-force except that of human and animal muscle at man's command, save in a few favoured localities—is derived from coal. Water and wind power might be had gratis; but as compared with the steam-power supplied by coal, even water-power is worth having only where it is supplied under specially advantageous conditions, and where coal is distant and costly. But coal, the stored and petrified forests of former ages, is absolutely limited in quantity; though the as yet undeveloped coal-fields of America and India, not to mention others, promise to supply the consumption of mankind for an indefinite period. Our English coal-fields with the present and prospective output, cannot be expected to last for ever. It may be very long before the whole coal will be used up; but that which is accessible at moderate depths without enormous increase in the cost of production will not last two or three centuries at the present constantly increasing rate of consumption. We want so much coal to supply heat for chemical and domestic purposes, that we cannot long afford to make it our sole source of motive-power, by which the progress of material civilisation may be roughly measured, would proceed far more rapidly, evenly, and cheaply than while we depend on coal alone.

Now, electricity promises to furnish just what we want—a means of converting the waste forces of nature into an available form. How vast those forces are, only scientific men are at all aware. The heat of the sun, the wind, the water-power of the world's innumerable rivers—above all, that supplied by the motion of the world itself, the force of the tides—afford, each and every one of them, a supply of force incomparably greater than all the possible coal-fields of the earth can practically furnish. Sanguine electricians tell us that each and all of these can be rendered available as sources of electric motive-power. One eminent inventor already lights his house with electricity derived from the water-power of a small stream some furlongs distant. It would be just as easy to apply that power to work sewing-machines, lifts, saw-pits, or a local railway. The smallest waterfall, the force of an utterly neglected stream, could furnish half-a-dozen households with motive-power sufficient for all domestic purposes to which machinery could be applied. The Thames could light London, and have force yet to spare for all the machinery of every factory on its banks. True that the waste, both in conversion and application, will be great; that is to say, we shall obtain half, perhaps not a quarter, possibly not more than a tithe of the force which sun and wind, stream and tide, can supply. But we need not calculate or grudge the waste of force that costs nothing, and which as yet is absolutely wasted.

Another important point in the promise if not the performance of electricity is the power of storage. We cannot store up steam or wind or sun-heat in their native form; but each of them may be made the source of electricity that can be stored. Boxes of electric force originally supplied by coal or water-power, or it might be by the tide or by the sails of a windmill, can furnish light to a household, motive-power to a tricycle or a sewing-machine. As yet, the power of storage is inconveniently limited; that is, the boxes are inconveniently large and heavy. But electricians expect to find means of storing a very much larger power in very much smaller bulk. When this is done, a locomotive, a boat, a carriage, or a tricycle can be supplied at starting with a portable motive-power of an amount capable of driving it for so many hours at an ascertained speed. The importance of this peculiar capacity of electric force is obvious. Windmills were abandoned, in spite of the cheapness of their motive-power, simply because it could not be stored; because they could work only when the wind happened to blow, and blow briskly. In a word, the sources of electric force are absolutely unlimited; and those that work most unevenly are scarcely the less available, since the power they supply can be laid up in reserve.

But among all the characteristics of the new force, probably the most important, especially in the social and industrial aspect, are its divisibility and conductibility. Niagara, they say, could supply all the factories of the States with water-power; but that power could heretofore be turned to account only on the spot, and therefore only an infinitesimal part of the limitless supply could have been available. As matter of fact, the whole of this vast reservoir of power has been left unused. So little of it could have been utilised, that it was not worth while to disfigure the magnificent natural scenery of the unrivalled gorge. But, converted into electric force, the water-power of Niagara might be conveyed to an indefinite distance, and distributed in amounts large or small to suit the needs of factories or of families. This is of course an extreme illustration rather than a practical example. The potentialities of electricity are not accomplished facts, but neither are they mere speculations. The conversion, the storage, the conveyance, and the distribution have all been achieved upon a small scale and in an imperfect form; that the scale can be enlarged and the methods improved almost indefinitely, those less doubt who have most deeply studied the subject.

The cheapness of conveyance, the distribution of force, may well apply a powerful check to the most formidable and most unpleasant tendency of modern civilisation, the aggregation of human beings in vast, unmanageable, unwholesome dreary cities; for nothing can make vast masses of stone and brick and mortar, endless lines of street, otherwise than dreary, unpleasant, unwholesome, in comparison with the fresh air and natural beauty of the open country. When motive-power can be distributed indefinitely, the city will have no necessary, indispensable, irresistible economic advantage over the village. Aggregation and division of labour must always be more or less economical; but the spinner and weaver may well be content to earn ten or fifteen per cent. less for the sake of independence. Fathers and husbands may well choose that wives and daughters should earn twenty shillings at home, rather than twenty-five or thirty shillings under the rigid discipline and in the promiscuous society of the great factory. Should this prove possible, women will be able to earn their bread without neglecting their homes, to work eight, nine, or ten hours a day, but not continuously; with less fatigue, with perfect freedom, with liberty to rest, or to interrupt their handicraft in order to mind their children, to cook the meal, and keep the house clean and comfortable.

All the artistic handicrafts, all those in which individual skill, taste, and feeling are important, will tend to segregation, when the indispensable aid of machinery can be supplied almost as easily to the single artisan as to the thousand hands of a great establishment. The tendency at present is to compulsory concentration, as more and more is done by machinery, and less and less by independent human skill and strength. But when independent human skill and strength can have the aid of machinery and motive-power without foregoing independence and individual liberty, half the evils of the system, and all the heartburning that it at present excites, will gradually and naturally pass away. Thus, electricity promises not indeed to reverse, but to check the social action of steam. Congregated labour will still occupy a large part, probably far the greater part of the industrial field. But electricity promises to preserve to individual independent industry all that it still retains, and to restore much that it has lost. When men can find separate and independent employment—when women and children can earn a living without quitting the domestic sphere—when the factories, therefore, depend on volunteers, no longer confined to Hobson's choice, the reforms which it now seems difficult and almost impossible to introduce, will enforce themselves.

To predict that electricity *will* achieve such results, even to affirm confidently that such will be its tendency, would be rash and unreasonable. But this at least is clear, that electricity admits of application, and almost indefinite application to isolated handicrafts and domestic convenience. The application of artificial motive-power in the smallest workshops to aid the individual labourer may not be economical, but it will be possible. The domestic use of machinery, which has hitherto been a more or less Utopian dream, will be brought within the sphere of practical effort. All men of mechanical tastes and knowledge are aware how much steam might do to lighten the labours, to add to the comfort of domestic life, were it practically possible to make the steam-engine a common domestic convenience. What cannot be done with steam can be done with electricity. The rougher mechanical labour of all but the smallest establishments—pumping water, cleaning knives, turning the mangle and the sewing-wheel, may be done ten, fifteen, or thirty years hence; if not without human care, at least without muscular effort. Electric vehicles alone would add enormously to the comfort of daily life, as to the convenience of business. Of all domestic luxuries, a carriage is perhaps the most universally and reasonably coveted, the first, though the most reluctantly, abandoned. How much it contributes to health as well as enjoyment—how the privation is felt by over-tasked or weakly women accustomed to, but compelled to resign it, those only know who have tried. Electricity may in a few years furnish an available substitute, a cheap and convenient means of conveyance; bring fresh air and change of scene, the refreshment and delight of a frequent country drive, within the reach of all who have leisure to enjoy them, of tired men and feeble women, of invalids and children.

The dull conservatism, the low improvement of domestic economy, contrast signally and strangely with the rapid progress of industrial organisation. Men of business tolerate in their homes an expense, a neglect of well-known and simple improvements, an adhesion to obsolete, extravagant, inconvenient methods, a waste of labour which would be impossible in the severest competition of business. At a moderate estimate, one-third of our domestic labour runs to waste for lack of two or three familiar and obvious contrivances. Factories, clubs, and hotels have long since adopted as necessary economies improvements which are still wanting alike in the most luxurious and the most economical families. The carriage of water, for example, is a scandalous and needless tax on servants' strength, a wanton waste of highly-paid labour. A comparatively slight expenditure would furnish our houses with the far simpler, cleanlier, and more convenient arrangement of our clubs. Coal fires, open fireplaces, ill-constructed chimneys, double the cost of fuel, and, together with the incompleteness of water-service, probably take up the time of one servant in four. The root of the mischief is, of course, that houses are built by speculators and rented for short terms. No man of sense, building for himself on land of his own, would dream of adopting the most invariable construction of town and suburban houses—the rotten foundations, the thin walls, the insanitary arrangements, the absence of all mechanical appliances to secure comfort and save labour; and the same wretched system will doubtless delay the adoption of the yet greater facilities proffered by electricity. But the senseless, comfortless, wasteful system of the present cannot last for ever, deeply as the division of interests from which it arises is unhappily rooted in our economic system. The ground landlord, secure of his rent, cares for nothing else. The builders, as a body, with their forty, sixty, or eighty years' leases, and a monopoly of ground within reach of business centres, will spend nothing to attract tenants, who, go where they will within the limits imposed on them, can find nothing better. The tenant cannot spend money on the improvement of a stranger's property. Not one house in ten, therefore, is furnished with a sensible kitchen range, not one in fifty has a decent or economic water-service, not one in a thousand a single arrangement for saving labour or fuel, or securing health or comfort.

Happily, a re-action is here and there discernible. The very costliness of ground has led to the construction of buildings whose size renders solidity indispensable. English families detest flats; flats, therefore, must be made attractive by conveniences not found in independent houses. The absence of stairs—in itself an enormous saving of labour—is not sufficient; the economies and comforts familiar to clubs and hotels must be introduced. The flats may be expected to raise gradually but surely the absurdly low and worse than antiquated standard of independent dwellings; and when flats are lighted by electricity and furnished with motive-power, the contrast of comfort and convenience will be too glaring; will provoke a strong, persistent, irresistible demand for common-sense, decency, and rational arrangement in the construction of houses intended for the same class of tenants, and now brought for the first time into competition with honestly built and sensibly constructed dwellings. And if, as seems probable, electricity should gradually increase the facility of locomotion, and extend the permissible distance between men's dwellings and their work, a greater range of choice may enforce a competition not merely of cheapness, but of honest, sensible, economic construction.—*Chamber's Journal.*

A Cow Boy at the Rink.

Last night a cow-boy from up near Wolf Creek, came into the opera-house skating rink, and in a gruff voice demanded a pair of skates.

"I've been paintin' the burg red to-night, and I guess I'll daub a little on the rink."

"Ever skated before on rollers?" asked Mr. Richard.

"No, but I'm a h—— of a tearer at anything, I am, I howl when I come in and I'll turn this rink a somersault, the first flip out of the box."

"All right, mister, here's a pair," said Mr. Richard, who had just greased the rollers.

The cow-boy got the skates on his feet, and cocking his hat to one side drew a six-shooter and bounded through the door with a wild whoop that startled everybody, but it wasn't half so loud as the noise he made when he sat down all of a sudden on the floor. As his feet went up in the air, and he came down with a bang the expression on his face was a study.

"So you'll cavort with me, you bucking galoot," he said as he rose up like a man who was going to break a mule. Then he gave a wild lurch to the left, swept his leg in a half circle, came back and hit the floor a terrible whack with the back of his head, while his six-shooter spun across the floor into the corner. Just as he was about to rise, a big fat woman came along like a quarter horse and struck him in the ribs with both feet. Then some boys skated over him, and fell over him. He rose game but groggy for the next round, and went down again at the bare sight of a sweet young miss of twelve whom he was afraid was going to skate on him.

He now gave up the sport and began to crawl on his hands and knees for the door, which wasn't far away, howling like a coyote whenever he heard anybody coming too near.

Some of the boys hauled him out into the ante-room and then took off his skates. One of them picked up his revolver, which wasn't loaded, and handing it to him, advised him to walk to Reno.

The fellow limped out of the place, lame in every joint, remarking, "As a son of a gun on wheels I ain't much."—*Carson Appeal.*

"Yes, Sam, I got home late agin de udder night; an' my mudder she say, 'Chile, whar you bin out so late agin dis yere night?' 'I'se bin out callin' on a lady,' I says. 'Well, chile, why you don't come home 'fore midnight?' she says. 'Kaze I couldn't git away before. Kaze the lady were a settin' on my hat, an' I was too much of a gemmen to call her 'tention to de circumstance,' I says. 'Well, now, my honey,' she says, 'jest' look a-here, an' you 'member dis now, or you git left out. Next time you visits a lady jes' keep your hat off yo' lap.'"

The stories regarding the intelligence of the dog are on the increase. Why? Because the number of dogs is on the increase, and each man's dog is the smartest of all dogs, and nearly all men can now write out a story for the public print. Pug dogs are waning in popularity. In a year more they will be stripped of harness and little bells, and be remanded to the stable—a result which does not come from any change in the nature of the dog, but from the painful fact that woman is fickle. When the pug dog came the Maltese cat was disconsolate; now has lowness of spirits come to pug dogs. Perhaps the kangaroo will now have a chance.

A bird's eye view in a hen yard is only a fowl prospect.—*Boston Transcript.*

Ladies' Column.

The Lack of Marrying Men.

The problem of what we are to do with our girls is one whose importance is increasing year by year. It seems to be the disposition of young men not to marry; to abide with the meager pleasures that they have rather than embrace those that await them. Statistics are always disagreeable things, and in this instance are ill-mannered enough to prove that one-half of the men between the ages of twenty and thirty are single, whereas formerly nine out of ten married before they were five-and-twenty. One reason for this can be discovered in the desire that young gentlemen of spirit have to be in a position to support her before they take a wife. They are loth to assume the responsibility of a household while laying the foundation of a fortune or reputation. Times have changed since a young couple could begin life simply. We are now living in a high civilization of flats and servants and equipages; we forget how our fathers got married, and wish to begin in the same style that we hope for our grandchildren.

Old bachelors are no longer looked on as ridiculous beings, but as sensible men, too prudent to enter matrimony until fairly settled in life, or until they can be certain of a provision for a wife and family. Club life has much to do with this hesitancy. It is commonly said that a batchelor spends enough on himself to support a wife in his own sphere. But this is nonsense. What is comfort for one is privation for two. Single men can have a great many luxuries in any of our better clubs that their income would not afford if they were married. A wife would necessitate apartments or a house in a fashionable quarter, dressmakers' and milliners' bills, and other matters that a bachelor is ignorant of. Furthermore, he would be shut from a great many hospitable houses, and denied invitations to dinners and receptions that are not given to young married men.

Another, though less potent, reason for the infrequency of marriages, is the scarcity of marriageable men. It is recognized by all of us that while society contains any number of girls well fitted for wifehood, there are very few young men suitable for husbands. There are plenty of elaborately attired gallants among us, it is true. The streets, the theatre lobbies, and the parlours are full of haughty young spirits that exhibit the tailor's handiwork excellently well, and are beautiful to a degree. These serve as makeshifts for escorts, are perfect as dancing partners, and make a brave show at receptions. But woman want men. A bright, intelligent girl desires a husband whom she can respect. And those little chaps have no talent, no brains, no future—nothing to commend them further than their father's position and their tailor's art. A thoughtful girl hesitates long before she intrusts herself to the care of a man whose highest desire is to be considered fast, whose language is lisping, and whose head is not so well educated as his heels. Our young ladies are not to blame for the scarcity of marrisges. If we offer them alliance with men, they will get wedded soon enough.

But the young fellows of ability, of ambition, have no time to go into society, and the girls are given few chances to meet and to marry them. Men with a future are forced to work in the present. And if by accident a bright young man finds himself in a gay assemblage he is presently put out of countenance by a crowd of inane creatures, who draw better than he, who have a greater stock of fine speeches, and who make much pother over the exact pose they shall assume. They are the masters of a nice assortment of gossip; they can hand a lady down to supper with infinite grace, and are very excellent things in the turning of music. The clever young fellow is abashed; he is confounded by rivals whom he despises, and retires from the society of girls whom he admires, but cannot bring elegance to. And when he does marry he probable takes to wife some pupil, some model, or some obscure relative of his landlord, who never was in society at all.—*N. Y. Citizen.*

Lord Salisbury's handsome, brilliant, and accomplished wife was before she wedded him Georginna Alderson, daughter of Sir Edward H. Alderson, and for three years the belle of London. Among many suitors she accepted the hand of Robert Cecil, descendant of Cecil, Lord Burleigh, who was Queen Elizabeth's Premier. Her husband was a younger son, with apparently no great future ahead, but he had brains and grit, and the wife lent him aid, inspiration, and encouragement.

Cure for Corns.—The formula is as follows: Extract of Cannabis indica, 5 parts; salicylic acid, 30 parts; collodion, 240 parts. Mix and dissolve. The result is a clear light green solution. There should be no difficulty in its preparation. To prevent it from evaporating, keep the solution in a stoppered bottle.

Contentment.

Once on a time an old red hen
Went strutting 'round with pompous clucks,
For she had little babies ten,
A part of which were tiny ducks.
"'Tis very rare that hens," said she,
"Have baby ducks as well as chicks—
"But I possess, as you can see,
"Of chickens four and ducklings six!"

A season later, this old hen
Appeared, still cackling of her luck,
For, though she boasted babies ten,
Not one among them was a duck!
"'Tis well," she murmured, brooding o'er
The little chicks of fleecy down—
"My babies now will stay ashore,
"And, consequently, cannot drown!"

The following spring the old red hen
Chuckled just as proudly as of yore—
But lo! her babes were ducklings ten,
Instead of chickens, as before!
"'Tis better," said the old red hen,
As she surveyed her waddling brood;
"A little water now and then
"Will surely do them good!"

But oh! alas, how very sad!
When gentle spring rolled 'round again
The eggs eventuated bad,
And childless was the old red hen!
Yet patiently she bore her woe
And still she wore a cheerful air,
And said: "'Tis best these things are so,
"For babies are a dreadful care!"

I half suspect that many men,
And many, many women, too,
Could learn a lesson from the hen
With foliage of vermillion hue;
She ne'er presumed to take offense
At any rate that might befell,
But meekly bowed to Providence—
She was contented—that was all!

Notes from the diary of a lady: First day—On the high seas; stormy weather; disagreeable company. Second day—Captain very amiable; made a declaration of love, and offered me his heart and hand; rejected. Third day—Captain returns to the charge; threatens to kill me, commit suicide, and blow up the whole vessel with three hundred persons; rejected. Fourth-day—Saved the lives of three hundred persons.

"Prisoner," said his Honour, "the evidence is conflicting, but you were evidently drunk, and I fine you twenty-five dollars." "Thanks, your Honour," replied the prisoner; "may I ask a favour of you?" "What is it?" said the judge, good-naturedly. "I would like some tobacco before I go." The judge was taken aback, but said, with a smile: "Do you prefer any particular kind?" "Yes, your Honour," returned the prisoner, with a grin; "I would like my fine cut." His Honour saw the point and made it ten dollars.—*Pittsburg Telegraph.*

Humor.

Relieving His Mind of a Burden.

Minister (to deacon of the church)—"I want to refer to a matter, my dear deacon, that has been preying on my mind for some time. I am sure you will overlook any apparent meddling in your affairs, knowing that I only speak for your own good."

Deacon (cordially)—"Certainly, my dear sir; speak your mind freely."

Minister—"I understand that you have been speculating a good deal of late. Now, aside from the danger of such a business and the consequent misery it may entail upon your family, do you consider it just the proper thing for a deacon of the——"

Deacon—"Yes, I admit that I have speculated some. I cleared $5,000 only yesterday on a wheat transaction."

Minister (eagerly)—"No, is that so? What's wheat worth to-day?"—*Drake's Magazine.*

A Parent's Counsel.

Shakey, take a fader's plesing,
Take it, for you het it cheap;
Go in hot for making money,
Go in for to make a heap.
Don' you do no dings vot's grooked,
Don' you do no no dings vot's mean—
Aber rake right in dot boodle,
Quiet, calm, and all serene.
Don' you lend your gash to no one,
Not for less dan ten per cent,
Don' you make no vild expenses—
Dot's de vay de money vent.
And, I tells you, little Shakey,
Put dis varning in your ear—
Be a man of pizness honor—
Nefer fail but twice a year!

—*Puck.*

The Sweet Girl Graduate.

This is the season when the sweet girl graduate can be observed in all her native modesty and mighty prettiness. This is her day and she makes the most of it. During her previous training season the school-girl is chiefly noted for her short dresses and abundance of gum. She is a paragon of modesty, and drops her eyes to the ground as the observant stranger passes her by. She is simply seen and not heard.

The school youth of this day is seen, and you can also put it down he is heard when the wind is in the right direction. He has a cheek like Bartholdi's Statue of Liberty, and will tell you there is no rooster that can make him take a back seat. By this he means that no criticism upon his conduct that might be offered could throw him off his base. But keep still. The time is coming when this roaring lion of a youth would be tickled to death if he had one-half the [illegible] eyed sister.

It is graduating day. The hall is full. Fond fathers, indulgent mothers, brothers and sisters, and Tom, Dick and Harry are there.

The school-boy is there. He has grown some, but he is in other respects the same young hair-pin. He is about to declaim and receive his diploma. His features are red as a rose; his suspenders are too short; he is picking nervously at the side of his pantaloons, and he is generally rattled. All his assurance has deserted him in this supreme hour of trial. He has forgotten his oratorical gem—he can't even recall the first line.

His name is called. He arises, with glassy eyes, and a neck red as that of a turkey gobbler. He trips on the edge of the carpet, as he staggers forward. He takes a place in the centre of the stage and stammers something about Warsaw's last champion. The janitor quietly slips to the window and closes it, so that a breath of air may not come in and blow the poor lad over.

But the school-girl—where is she? She's on the stage, you bet! She is now the "sweet girl graduate." No more short dresses and chewing-gum on her plate. She wears a snowy white dress, with a bunch of flowers at the bosom. Her hair is gathered in a sort of Cleopatra twirl on the top of her head. Her feet are encased in worked slippers. It is said black stockings are worn by the young lady graduates this year. Perhaps she is in style too—but we won't talk about that there. One thing is certain—she looks pure and fresh as a water-lily.

She sits there, perfectly composed. In her hand are a dozen sheets of manuscript, bound together with a knot of ribbon. Her name is called. She arises and moves gracefully forward. She reads her essay on the "sphere of woman" in a clear voice, without a blush or stammer.

Meanwhile the paralyzed youth sits crestfallen in his seat and wonders where the sweet girl-graduate got all her sand.

"Life's Fables.

THE TORPEDO AND THE SPRING CHICKEN.

A Whitehead Torpedo met a Chicago Spring Chicken that had just left the frying-pan, and said:

"You miserable little animal, get out of my way or I'll put a head on you! If I should collide with you there would not be enough of you left to grease a gimlet!"

The Spring Chicken replied:

"I am not afraid of such a harmless little sea-terrapin as you. Do you take me for a flatboat or the *Dolphin!* You must be sea-sick. Get off the sidewalk or I'll scatter your personal fragments!"

The Torpedo then sprang upon the Spring Chicken with a wild explosion that broke the glass in the neighbouring buildings, but the next moment the Torpedo was lying in the gutter, utterly disabled, while the chicken was sauntering down the pavement, whistling "Never bet your money on the Shanghai!"

MORAL:

This fable teaches that there is a good deal of gold that doesn't glitter.

THE LION AND THE TIGER.

A lion and a tiger met by appointment one day to discuss a business transaction, but the lion could speak nothing but the Bostonese *patois*, and the tiger could speak nothing but English; so the fox, who could speak both languages fluently, was employed to act as interpreter. But the fox was a cunning rascal, and instead of acting the part of an honest interpreter he translated the words of the lion as very insulting to the tiger, and the words of the tiger as equally insulting to the lion. The result was that the lion and the tiger sprang upon each other and fought till they were both dead. The fox then invited his friends and feasted upon the dead bodies.

MORAL:

This fable teaches that nations should not declare war on the unsupported statements of their diplomatic agents.

A philosopher lately saw a vast procession going along the street, and asked a journalist what it was all about.

"That," answered the journalist, "is the Ancient Order of Broken-down Jests, headed by the venerable mother-in-law joke, and having a Board of Directors composed of the mule joke, the stovepipe joke, the goat joke, and numerous other laughable ideas."

"But where are they going?"

"Well, you see a new comic paper is to be started in Illinois, and they are going over to provide the editor with strictly original humor."

An antique lady stepped into a Chicago lumber-yard office and said:

"I would like a piece of board so ——— long."

"Do you want it dressed?"

"Certainly, sir. Do you mean to insult me?"

A splendid manure for grass lands is such as is obtained from crushed bones or phosphates of any kind.

Caution may serve as a foil, but there is no puissant safeguard against real dishonesty. It circumvents all our efforts to shield ourselves from it, because it lurks in secret places, hedges us about, and springs upon us when least aware or suspicious of its presence. It assumes one of its direst forms when it comes in the shape of a sham, because it is apt to impose on the weak-minded and credulous. Its most hideous phase is when it essays to usurp the place of a splendid article like Wolfe's Schnapps, in the spurious trick of a base imitation. Be sure you ask for Wolfe's.

V. R.

GOVERNMENT ADVERTISEMENTS.

PART OF SALE (No. 6297) of Crown Lands in fee-simple, at Ballarat, at the Auction Rooms of Messrs. Larter and Crisp, Peel street, Ballarat East, on Tuesday, the twenty-fourth day of November, 1885, at 11 o'clock a.m.

TOWN LOTS.

Beaufort, parish of Beaufort, county of Ripon.—At the site of improvements of Messrs. John T. Abbott and John James, between Sturt and Stuart streets—Upset price L11 10s per lot, charge for survey L1 8s 4d, lot 12, area 1a 0r 24p, allotment 1, section 61A; valuation L65. Upset price L9 10s per lot, charge for survey L1 8s 4d, lot 13, area 3r 30p, allotment 2, section 61A; valuation L40.

Auburn, parish of Yangerahwill, county of Ripon, in the township—Upset price L4 10s per acre, charge for survey L1, lot 14, area 6a, allotments 2 to 7 and 9 to 14, section B; lot 15, area 3a 3r 21p, allotments 2 to 7, section C.

Raglan, parish of Raglan, county of Ripon.—At the site of the improvements of Mr. Walter Johnston, in Wellington street—Upset price L4 per acre, charge for survey L1 8s 4d, lot 16, area 1a 2r, allotment 2, section 3A; valuation L3 10s.

SPECIAL LOT.

Parish of Raglan, county of Ripon, at the site of the improvements of Mr. J. F. Watkin—Upset price L1 5s per acre, charge for survey L4 5s, lot 21, area 8a 1r 68-10p, allotment 4, section 2; valuation L70.

Charge for survey must be paid at the time of the sale.

Plans and information can be obtained at the Crown Lands Office, Melbourne, and at the Survey Office, Ballarat.

Deposit on fall of hammer, 25 per cent. of purchase money; balance in twelve (12) quarterly instalments, bearing 6 per cent. interest. The whole of the purchase money may be paid at sale without interest. Any number of instalments may be paid at the same time, interest only being charged up to the end of the quarter in which they are paid.

A. L. TUCKER, Commissioner of Crown Lands and Survey.

GENERAL ELECTORAL LISTS.—ISSUE OF ELECTORS' RIGHTS.

IT is hereby notified that the General Lists of non-ratepaying electors for the Legislative Council and Legislative Assembly must be prepared during the week ending the 1st December proximo, and that persons who have not already enrolled may do so by obtaining Electors' Rights from the Registrars for their respective Divisions, or their Deputies.

GRAHAM BERRY,
Chief Secretary.

Chief Secretary's Office,
Melbourne, 13th November, 1885.

Gold Mining Lease Declared Void.

ATTENTION is directed to the *Government Gazette* of the 6th November, 1885, page 3029, in which it is notified that the undermentioned lease has been declared void:—

ARARAT DISTRICT. RAGLAN DIVISION.
No. 1043, dated 30th July, 1883; J. Gibbs; 18a. 2r. 20p.; Waterloo Flat.

C. W. LANGTREE,
Secretary for Mines.

Office of Mines,
Melbourne, 14th November, 1885.

£2 Reward.

STRAYED from Beaufort, Bay FILLY, small star on forehead, hind fetlock joints white, branded over T near shoulder. The above reward will be paid on restoration to W. C. THOMAS, Flour Mill, Beaufort.

Wanted,

A GOOD GENERAL SERVANT. Apply to Mrs. MARTIN, Commercial Hotel, Waterloo.

MONDAY, 23RD NOVEMBER, 1885.
At Eleven o'Clock.

On the Premises, corner of Neill and Lawrence streets Beaufort.

Sale by Auction

Of Mrs. Gunn's Household Furniture and Effects, Horses, Waggonettes, Harness, etc.

W. EDWARD NICKOLS has received instructions from Mrs Gunn to SELL, as above.

Walnut Suite, in figured rep
Walnut Oval Table, Lady's Work Table
Pierglass, 40 by 50, Brussels Carpet, 17 by 21
Sofa in h.h., Easy and other Chairs
Library of Popular Works
Telescope Dining Table
Mahogany Chairs in h.h., Pianoforte
Double and Single Iron Bedsteads
Washstands and Ware, Chests of Drawers
Kidderminster Carpet 16 x 16
Davis Sewing Machine, Crockery, Glassware
Cooking Utensils, two Horses
Two Waggonettes, Double and Single Harness
And a quantity of Sundries.

Terms Cash. Luncheon provided.
For further particulars see bills.
W. EDWARD NICKOLS, Auctioneer.

The auctioneer will also offer for sale 100 shares in the New Victoria No. 2 Tribute Company, No-Liability, Waterloo.

Public Notice.

BEFORE leaving Beaufort Mrs. Gunn wishes most sincerely to thank those friends who have so generously supported her for so many years past, and would now ask for a continuance of the same favors to be bestowed on her successor, Mr. Alexander M'Donald.

A settlement of accounts by the 26th instant will oblige.

In reference to the above ALEXR. M'DONALD sincerely trusts that those who have patronised Mrs. Gunn for so many years will give him a fair share of their custom, and he will to the utmost of his power make it worth their while by giving the best value obtainable in all departments of the trade.

Fuller particulars in future advertisements.

Preliminary Notice.

I HAVE received instructions from Mr. GEORGE CLARK to Sell by Public Auction the whole of his Valuable Freehold Farm Lands, situate near Middle Creek, Shirley, containing 670 acres, or thereabouts, at the Golden Age Hotel, Beaufort, on SATURDAY, 12th December, 1885. Full particulars in next issue.

W. EDWARD NICKOLS, Auctioneer.

Undertaker's Notice.

RICHARD FARLEY, Carpenter and Undertaker, Neill street, Beaufort, wishes to inform the public of Beaufort and district that he has purchased a new Hearse, and is prepared to conduct funerals in town or country with care and promptitude, and at moderate rates. No extra charge made for the use of the hearse.

W. BAKER,

Cabinet Maker, Upholsterer, Window Blind and Bedding Manufacturer.

W.B. has ON SALE the following lines:—Pine Shelving, Flooring, and Lining Boards: Californian, Kauri, and Clear Pine, up to 36 inches; Cedar, all thicknesses and widths; Table Legs, Sashes, Doors, Architrave and other Mouldings, Window Glass, White Lead, Oils, Turps, and all other Building Requisites.

Sashes, Doors, and all kinds of Joiner's Work made to order at the Lowest Possible Prices.

Hardwood supplied at Timber Yard Prices.

Public Notice.

EARLY in December a new story by the author of the popular story, "His One Mistake," will be published in our supplement, entitled "Put Asunder, or Lady Castlemaine's Divorce."

New Spring and Summer Goods at GEO. H. COUGLE'S CASH DRAPERY STORE,

HAVELOCK STREET, BEAUFORT.

New Dress Goods, Prints, Sateens, Laces, Ribbons, Hosiery, Fancy Goods, Umbrellas, Corsets, etc.

Grand value in Calicoes, Flannels, Sheetings, Cheese Cloths, Toilet Covers, Quilts, Cretonnes, Shirtings, Tickings, Table Damasks, etc.

Linoleums, Floor Cloths, Mattings, Dutch Druggets, etc.

Mens', Youths', and Boys' Suits, Trousers and Vests, Coats, Hats, Shirts, Ties, Collars, etc.

A Special Line of Sailors' Straws.

Boots and Shoes. Boots and Shoes.

If you want a Fashionably Cut Suit leave your order with

GEO. H. COUGLE

Cash Draper, Clothier, and Outfitter,

HAVELOCK STREET, BEAUFORT.

C. DAY,

WATCHMAKER AND JEWELLER,
NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT.

Watches, Clocks, etc. repaired on the premises. All work guaranteed. Musical Boxes Cleaned and Repaired. Jewellery made to any design. Country orders punctually attended to.

C. DAY,
Watchmaker, Neill Street, Beaufort.

THE NATIONAL MUTUAL LIFE ASSOCIATION OF AUSTRALASIA.
Head Office: Melbourne, 1 Market Buildings.

Established 1869.

The chief features are MODERATE RATES, LARGE BONUSES, and AMPLE SECURITY.

Policies opened before 31st October have a special advantage—they will participate in the Bonus to be declared for the period ending 30th September, 1886.

Forms of Proposal to be had from any of the Agents throughout the colonies.

ALEX. H. YOUNG, Manager.
Agent for Beaufort: J. B. HUMPHREYS.

Geelong Wool Sales.

We shall hold AUCTION SALES of WOOL on each

TUESDAY AND THURSDAY,

throughout the coming season.

We draw attention to some of the advantages we have to offer for the sale of Western and Winnemba clips:

A SAVING IN CHARGES AND FREIGHT,

Of, as compared to Melbourne, about

SEVEN SHILLINGS PER BALE.

The ATTENDANCE of all the EUROPEAN and AMERICAN BUYERS, and in addition, a

LARGER LOCAL CONSUMPTION

Of Wool than in any other Australian Town.

Our Warehouse accommodation, which enables us to store or display a Catalogue of 9000 Bales, and its situation—

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 the Colony, will meet with a correspondingly increased support,

We are, etc.,

Dennys, Lascelles, Austin and Co.

Geelong, August 17th, 1885.

Geelong Wool Sales.

GEORGE HAGUE & CO.

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

To keep pace with the Extraordinary Progress our business has been making, we have been compelled to greatly extend our Warehouse accommodation, and with the latest additions our Warehouse is now one of the largest and most convenient in the Australian colonies.

OUR NEW SHOW ROOMS

Are admirably adapted for the exhibition of Clips to the best advantage. A steady south light, which is so necessary to the efficient display of the superior Western Wools, being a special feature; and last season all the English, Continental and American buyers declared our New Show Rooms to be the best lighted and most suitable for the proper display of wool of any in the colony.

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

CASH ADVANCES made on the ensuing clip.

FARMERS' LOTS receive the most careful attention, and no effort is spared to secure utmost value, even for the smallest lots.

20,344 BALES

Passed through our hands last year, and we think this enormous increase should be sufficient evidence that our mode of conducting business has met with the approval of our constituents.

PROMPT SETTLEMENTS.

Account Sales and Cheque for proceeds forwarded invariably three days after sale.

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.

WOOLPACKS and STATION STORES supplied at lowest market rates.

SHEEPSKINS, HIDES, TALLOW.
Sales every Wednesday throughout the year.

GEORGE HAGUE & CO.,
Wool Brokers.

Geelong, 1st July, 1885.

THE YOUNG STALLION

TIME OF DAY

Will stand this season at his owner's farm at Chute.

TIME OF DAY is now rising two years old, and is by Darwin, dam by Crown Prince. This promising young colt is of grand quality, and perfectly moulded, possessing grand bone and hair. He gained first prize at Talbot last year against 18 competitors, and second at Clunes, and first prize at Cargerie against colts and fillies.

Only a limited number of mares will be taken.

A good grass paddock provided, with a plentiful supply of water. Due notice will be given when mares are stinted; when paddocking will be charged if not removed.

KENETH M'KINNON, Chute.

THE PURE-BRED CLYDESDALE HORSE

YOUNG CONQUEROR

He is by Moffat's Conqueror, and half brother to Darnley, which is now the most popular horse in Scotland. Darnley is the sire of M'Cormack's Blue Ribbon. Young Conqueror's dam was by The Pride of Scotland, which stood in this colony at fifteen guineas. Young Conqueror will travel through Beaufort, Raglan, Middle Creek, and Shirley, starting on the first Monday in October, and every Monday throughout the season.

Terms, three guineas, to be paid at the end of the season. For further particulars apply to the proprietor,

WILLIAM SUTHERLAND.

Young Vanquisher

Will stand this season at his owner's farm, Middle Creek, and will travel the surrounding district.

He is by VANQUISHER, the imported pure Clydesdale entire horse, and has taken champion prizes at Ballarat, Stawell, and Horsham. Vanquisher's sire was the celebrated Champion, the property of Mr. Muir, of Loch Fergus. Champion took first prize at Kirkcudbright when two years old, and the £50 prize given by Machers Society; and again the same prize in 1872. Champion is by Salmond's Champion, who gained eight first prizes at the Highland Society, Glasgow, Stirling and other places. Champion is brother to Prince Charlie and the famous Victor.

VANQUISHER was bred by Peter Anderson, Esq., Gillesnie, Wigtonshire, out of Brisk, who, when two years old, took first prize at Ayr; at three years old the first prize at Kelso, also first prize at Dalbeattie; the first prizes at the great Union Show at Dumfries, and first prize for two years successively at Kirkcudbright; first prize at Stranraer, 1867, also first at Dumfries. In 1868 she took three first prizes at Stranraer, open to all Scotland.

To show that VANQUISHER is not only a remarkably handsome horse, but—what is of far more importance to farmers and breeders—is the sire of the dam of a champion winner, the fact is mentioned that at the great International Exhibition at Kilburn in July, 1879, the first prize horse out of 815 shown was Druid, whose dam (Tibbie) was got by Vanquisher.

With regard to Druid, the following extracts from the "Journal of the Royal Agricultural Society of England" speak for themselves as to the excellence of that horse. In that journal is the report of the stewards and the judges at the Great International Exhibition at Kilburn, in which they say:—"It would not be easy to find a more faultless animal of the kind than Druid, which won the first prize for aged stallions, and also carried off the Champion Cup." The judges say—Stallions, four years old and upwards. The first and second horses were very superior animals; the first horse having more substance, and very deservedly obtaining the premium ticket, and afterwards easily won the Cup. David Buchanan, Garscudden Mains, near Kilpatrick, Dumbarton, first prize, £50, and Champion Cup, value £25, for Druid, four years old, bred by Mr. James Milroy, Guldeneach Stranraer, sire Farmer 286, dam Tibbie, by Vanquisher 890."

This splendid entire is now rising seven years old, stands 16 hands 3 inches, is a beautiful dappled bay, with a good flat bone, and silky hair in the right place.

YOUNG VANQUISHER took second prize as a yearling at the Beaufort Agricultural Show, and second prize at Ararat as a two-year-old, second at Beaufort as a five-year-old. His stock gained Mr. Henningsen's prize for the best yearling at the Beaufort Agricultural Show, 1885.

YOUNG VANQUISHER'S dam was bred by William Lewis, Esq., Stoneleigh, and got by the imported Clydesdale stallion Wallace. It will thus be seen that Young Vanquisher is got by the best strain of blood that Scotland could produce.

TERMS, £2 10s. each mare, to be paid at the end of the season. Good paddocks, with plenty of water provided, for which 5s extra will be charged. All sort of care will be taken, but no responsibility incurred.

Any mares not proving in foal will be served next season for half price. Guarantee as per agreement. One mare in four allowed to *bona fide* owners.

THOMAS JESS, Proprietor.

THE PURE CLYDESDALE HORSE

LORD BYRON

Will stand this season at his owner's farm, Raglan, and travel the districts of Stockyard Hill, Lake Goldsmith, Waterloo, Chute, and Shirley.

LORD BYRON is a bright dappled brown, eight years old, with extra quality of bone and hair, standing 17 hands high. His sire, Young Ben, champion horse at Deniliquin Society's show in 1877, also first prize in 1878. Young Ben, by Ben Ledi; by the celebrated Ben Lomond (imported); g. grandsire Prince Albert, known as the Sproulston horse. Ben Ledi's dam was the noted prize mare Jean, the dam also of The Captain, the Colonel, and other well-known draught entires. Young Ben is out of Mr. Archibald Yeoman's well-known prize mare by Cromwell (imported). Lord Byron's dam Maggie gained first prize at Echuca Society's show in 1880 for the best brood mare. She is by the far-famed Old Prince Charlie (imported); g. grand-dam Big Jess, by Star; g. g. granddam by Black Champion (imported); g. g. g. granddam Van Dieman's Land Mare. Lord Byron gained first prize as a yearling at Echuca, 1877, and second prize at the Echuca show in 1878, as a two-year-old; also second prize the same year at Deniliquin, competing against three-year-olds; second prize at Echuca in 1879, first prize at Inglewood in 1882, first prize at Inglewood 1883; second prize at Inglewood, 1884, and second prize at Wedderburn Pastoral and Agricultural Show same year.

TERMS—£3 3s. If paddocked, £3 10s. Guarantees as per agreement. Due notice will be given when mares are stinted, and if not then removed they will be charged for. Every care taken, but no responsibility.

For further particulars apply to the Groom, or

JAMES CUTHBERTSON, Owner.

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 foaled in England, and 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. DUKE himself won the first prize at Ipswich for three-year olds, also the silver cup, special prize, open to all ages. 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."

For further particulars see "Stud Book."

Terms: £2 if led to the horse. If paddocked, £2 10s.

Good grass paddock provided, with a plentiful supply of water.

RICHARD WILKINSON, Proprietor.

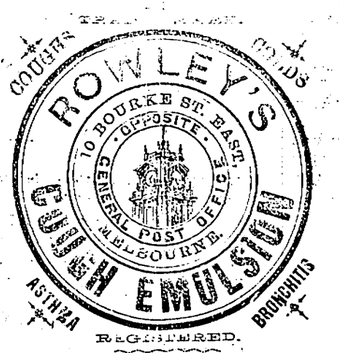
THOMAS GEO. ARCHARD,

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



FOR ADULTS & CHILDREN.

A GOOD "ALL ROUND" REMEDY for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Influenza, Winter Coughs, Sore Throats, Shortness of Breath, Inflammation, Oppression, and other affections of the Throat, Chest, and Lungs, is ROWLEY'S COUGH EMULSION, which has the advantage of being specially prepared to meet the varying changes of the Australian climate. The first dose gives relief, and a permanent cure is speedily effected. Auctioneers, Schoolmasters, Clergymen, Lecturers, Public Speakers, Singers, and others will find great benefit by clearing the throat and strengthening the Chest and Lungs with a few doses. Ask for ROWLEY'S COUGH EMULSION, and take no other. Sold in Bottles, 2s. 6d. and 4s. 6d. each, by all Chemists and Patent Medicine Vendors. Wholesale Agents for Victoria:—FELTON, GRIMWADE & CO., ROCKE, TOMSITT & CO., Wholesale Druggists, Melbourne.

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.

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
¼in., ⅜in., 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

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

J. W. HARRIS,

MINING AGENT

AND

SHARE BROKER,

BEAUFORT,

Member of the Ballarat Stock Exchange

W. EDWARD NICKOLS

AUCTIONEER,

King street, Beaufort, and Queen street, Arara

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.

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.

Spring and Summer Show of Drapery Boots and Shoes at WOTHERSPOON BROS. & CO.'S.

:o:

We beg to inform our numerous customers and the public generally that we have received our First Shipment of Spring and Summer Drapery, Boots and Shoes, direct from the Manufacturers, and having bought very largely when the market was at its lowest, we are now in a position to offer our customers some rare bargains in Calicoes, Flannels, Diapers, Prints, Towels, Sheetings Hollands, Moleskins, Cretonnes, Carpets, Linoleums, Floorcloths, Ribbons, Laces, Silks, Satins Velveteens, etc., etc.

:o:

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.

We are showing a Choice Assortment of Men's and Boys' Suits, Trousers and Vests, Coats, Hats' Shirts, Ties, Collars, and many other things too numerous to mention in this small space.

Try our Suits made to order, a Direct Saving of 50 per cent.

Inspect our MILLINERY. It far surpasses anything ever offered in this district. All the Newest Shapes in Ladies' Trimmed and Untrimmed Hats, Children's Sailor Hats, Bonnets, Feathers and Flowers, all shades, which cannot be beaten anywhere for price, style, and quality.

:o:

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Some rare bargains in this Department, including our regular makes of Light and Heavy Work, which has such a reputation for sterling wear.

Come and inspect the Best and Cheapest Stock of Drapery, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, and judge for yourselves.

:o:

WOTHERSPOON BROS. & CO.,
Importers, Neill Street, Beaufort.

HAWKES BROS.,

Next Bank of Victoria, Beaufort,

Wholesale and Retail Iron Merchants, Ironmongers, Furniture Brokers, Dealers in Glassware Crockery, etc.

:o:

HAWKES BROS.,

Being Importers of Iron, Ironmongery, Bedsteads, Furniture, Oils, Colors, etc., are enabled to offer to the public their goods at PRICES WHICH CANNOT BE BEATEN.

:o:

HAWKES BROS.,

Are prepared to supply FURNITURE and all HOUSEHOLD REQUISITES upon the TIME-PAYMENT SYSTEM.

:o:

HAWKES BROS.

CHEAPEST HOUSE in the district for Ironmongery, Furniture, Crockery, Paperhangings, Canvas, House Lining, Oils, Colors, etc.

WINTER DRAPERY, 1885.

:o:

A Very Choice Selection of

NEW GOODS

Will be shown during the week at BEAUFORT HOUSE.

:o:

DRESSES in the Newest Styles, VELVET and SATIN HATS, JACKETS, CLOAKS, FANCY GOODS, FURS, RIBBONS and VELVETEENS in all Shades.

A Very Cheap Lot of LADIES' TRIMMED HATS.

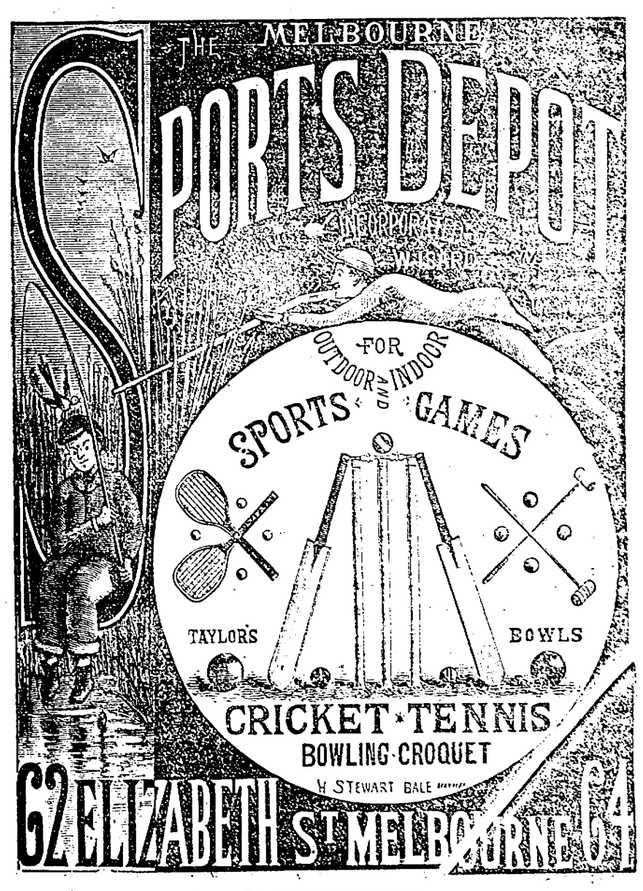
LADIES' UNDERCLOTHING, and all sizes of the PATENT EYELETTED STAYS, which have given such general satisfaction, now to hand.

MEN'S and BOYS' CLOTHING. TAPESTRY, CARPETS, and FLOORCLOTHS Ver Cheap. BOOTS and SHOES, and, in fact, all Departments Well Assorted.

An Early Call and Inspection Invited.

:o:

H. GUNN,
GROCER, WINE AND SPIRIT MERCHANT.



Agent for Beaufort: P. DE BAERY, Watchmaker, etc.

Advances on Wool, Grain, etc.,

Stock, Stations, and Station Produce of all kinds.

NEW ZEALAND LOAN AND MERCANTILE AGENCY COMPANY (Limited)

Capital, £3,500,000,
Reserve Fund, £250,000,

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

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.

GARDENING FOR NOVEMBER.

Kitchen Garden.—Beds of rhubarb and seakale that have been forced should be cleaned off. Cease cutting asparagus, or you will weaken the roots. Attend to cucumbers and melons; if any have missed, sow again. Stop leading shoots of cucumbers, to induce laterals. If tomatoes are not planted against a wall or fence, they should be tied to strong sticks and pruned moderately, or fruit will be small and few. This is the time for preventing a great deal of pruning in winter. Use the finger and thumb judiciously in disbudding and stopping fruit trees; thin the fruit where thick; increased size and superior flavor will be the result. Vines will require frequent attention as regards training, tying, and thinning shoots.

Flower Garden.—Hybrid perpetual roses should have their shoots pruned back immediately they have bloomed. Newly planted shrubs or plants suffering from hot sunshine should be protected by boughs of tea-tree or wattle. Empty casks, with both ends knocked out, make very good shelters, although rather unsightly. At close of month budding may be proceeded with. Flower seeds can still be sown, although with greater risk of their well-doing than if sown earlier.

Farm.—In some districts harvesting will have commenced, and farmers generally will have little time to attend to growing crops of mangolds, potatoes, etc.; but if the weeding and hoeing of these are neglected, they will soon tell tales. Maize and sorghum may still be sown.

"KEATING'S POWDER" destroys BUGS, FLEAS, MOTHS, BEETLES, and all other insects, whilst quite harmless to domestic animals. In exterminating Beetles the success of this powder is extraordinary. It is perfectly clean in application. See the article you purchase is "KEATING'S" as imitations are noxious and ineffectual. Sold in tins, 6d., 1s., and 2s. 6d. each, by all chemists.

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.

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.

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.

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 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., should lose 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.

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 33, Farringdon Road London.

Beaufort Post Office.

Time Table, 1885.

Post Town	Mails arrive at Beaufort	Mails close at Beaufort
Melbourne...	12.10 p.m 12 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, Waterloo South (loose bag), Main Lead, Chute, and Raglan are despatched daily from Beaufort.

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

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

Oxygen is Life.—Dr. Bight'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.

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 everywhere at 1s. 1½d. per bottle.

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, 33, Farringdon Road, London.

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 1.30 am
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.

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

GEORGE & GEORGE'S

SPRING CIRCULAR.

WE have much pleasure in announcing that, since the issue of our last Circular, we have been appointed

GOVERNMENT CONTRACTORS

To the VICTORIAN GOVERNMENT, for the supply of GENERAL DRAPERY, TWEEDS, BOYS' CLOTHING, and RIFLE CLUB UNIFORMS, thus obtaining OFFICIAL RECOGNITION of the

Genuine Advantages

of our popular System of Business.

The **Immense Purchases** we make under these Contracts Enable us to operate still more Advantageously on the Home Markets, of which we intend giving our friends, the public, full advantage.

OUR COUPON SYSTEM.

Has been so eminently successful that we have determined to extend its operations to every department, by reserving portions of specially cheap Goods, to be sold exclusively to our Country Customers, on Coupon Orders, thus enabling them to share equally with residents in the City, in the Special Advantages, we are constantly offering.

We have received enormous Stocks of EVERY CLASS OF GOODS, including many lines of Extraordinary Value, a few of which are instanced beneath. In ordering please fill in, on Coupon form beneath, the numbers and quantities of the Lots required, then cut out the form and send it to us, together with Postal Notes or Cheque for total amount, including carriage.

All Goods Sold under Coupon Orders, are subject to their being returned and Money refunded, if not giving entire satisfaction.

COUPON FORM, No. 327.

We undertake to forward to this order, the following Goods and will return the money if not giving entire satisfaction.

Lot Nos.............................. Total Value..............................

.... GEORGE & GEORGE.

Note.—*Fill in above the Number or Numbers of Lots required. if more than one Article of each Lot is required, state so on separate sheet.*

SPECIAL COUPON LINES.

☞ Please Read all through the List. ☜

Lot 27. Buggy Rugs.
1270 French Striped Buggy Rugs. Size, 6ft. x 4ft.; worth 3s. each; 1s. 6½d.

Lot 48. New Table Damask.
670 yards finest heavy French Table Damask, two yards wide, worth 4s; reduced price, 2s. 6d.

Lot 49. Table Napkins.
480 dozen ¾ size Damask Napkins, to match above; 8s. 9d. dozen; worth 15s. The attention of hotel-keepers is directed to these two lines, which are exceptionally suitable for hard wear.

Lot 55. Damask Towels.
300 dozen fine French Damask Linen Towels, with fashionable colored borders; size, 40in. x 24. Original price, 18s. 6d.; coupon price, 11s. 6d. per dozen.

Lot 73. Alsatian Mats.
1270 beautiful Alsatian Mats, handsomely crewelled in colored wool on Alsatian linen crash; 16 inches square. 10½d each, or 2s. 6d. for 3.

Lot 75. Alsatian Antimacassars.
480 Alsatian Antimacassars, as above. Very pretty and durable, and will wash well; size, 45in. x 29. 2s. 9d. each; worth 6s. 6d.

Lot 21. Cretonnes.
2500 yards reversible figured Cretonnes in beautiful new designs; 7½d. per yard.

Lot 22. Sheeting.
4000 yards heavy unbleached Twill Sheeting; 1s. per yard.

Lot 29. Indian Hemp Matting.
7000 yards strong Indian Hemp Matting, with colored borders, for passages, stairs, &c. Neat and pretty in appearance; very strong and durable.

Lot 67. Bedsteads.
112 splendid strong French Bedsteads, 6ft. 6in. x 3ft., ¾in. tube; for 21s. each.

Lot 68. Bedsteads.
48 Double French Bedsteads, as above; 35s. each.

Lot 79.
650 new "Hammock" Canvasback Folding Chairs, adjustable as chair, lounge, or bed. Price, 8s. 6d. each. Full size.

Lot 170. Chair Bedsteads.
50 Chair Bedsteads, with Cushions upholstered in pretty cretonnes, forming most luxurious easy chair, and extending to form single bed, with cushions as bedding. One should be in every household. Price, complete with cushions, 35s.

Lot 153. Dresses.
1050 yards striped and checked Balerno Cloth; 5s. 3d. dozen yards. Very pretty and useful for children's dresses.

Lot 157. Dresses.
956 yards Checked French Serge; 7s. 11d. dozen yards; worth 12s. 6d. in all leading shades.

Lot 271. Cashmeres.
A very special purchase of 2500 yards of fine all wool French Cashmeres, in black and all colors; worth 2s. 9d. yard; coupon price, 1s. 9d. 46 inches wide.

Lot 273. Cashmere.
730 yards finest Black all-wool Cashmere, 48in. wide; 2s. 6d., worth 3s. 11d. This lot, and the preceding one, are the best value in Cashmere we have ever offered.

Lot 281. Prints.
1650 yards Hoyle's best Prints, all pretty, stylish patterns; 4s. 11d. per dozen yards.

Lot 283. Zephyrs.
2050 yards of new Check washing Zephyrs; 4s. 11d. per dozen.

Lot 295. Chuddah Muslin.
560 pieces of Indian Chuddah Muslin, a soft, creamy white material, suitable for summer or evening dresses; per piece of 12 yards, one yard width, 5s. 9d.

Lot 299. Silk Checks.
400 yards Spun Silk Checks, very light and pretty for young ladies' dresses; 1s. 0½d. per yard.

Lot 301. Grosgrain Silks.
8250 yards of rich black and colored Grosgrain Silks, warranted to wear. 2s. 11d. per yard; worth 4s. 9d.

Lot 303. Broche Silk.
1100 yards rich Broché Silks, all leading fashionable shades. 3s. 11d. per yard; worth 7s. 6d.

Lot 603. Handkerchiefs.
500 dozen Ladies' fine Pure Linen Handkerchiefs, hemmed ready for use; 4s. 9d. dozen. This is less than usual cost to land.

Lot 606. Laces.
9000 yards Cream, Tuscan, Beige, and Coffee Edelweiss Lace, 2¼ inches wide; 2s. 11d. dozen yards. These would be good value at double the money.

Lot 611. Silk Handkerchiefs.
400 beautiful pure Silk Checked Handkerchiefs; all the most fashionable colors, at 1s. 1½d. each.

Lot 615. Spanish Lace.
2500 yards Black Silk Spanish Lace, 2½in. wide; 4s. 9d. per dozen yards.

Lot 617. Swiss Embroideries.
3000 yards Swiss Embroideries, suitable for trimming underlinen. Sample (dozen yards) sent for 3s. 11d.; well worth 5s. 6d.

Lot 618. Frilling.
100 boxes Indian Muslin Frilling; two rows for 2s. 11d. per dozen.

Lot 661. China and Glass.
We have made up the following extraordinary parcels for our country friends;—Complete Set of Household China and Glass, of superior quality, as follows:—6 Wines, 6 Tumblers, 1 Water Caraffe and Tumbler, pair Decanters, 6 W. and G. Cups and Saucers, 6 Plates, 1 Jug, 6 Egg Cups, 2 Cake Plates, 6 Dinner Plates, 6 Pudding Plates, 3 Vegetable Dishes, 3 Meat Dishes, 1 Bedroom Set of 6 pieces, 1 Set of 4 Jugs, 1 Teapot. The entire lot for 50s.

Lot 149. Box of Toys.
460 parcels of the following Toys, worth double the money:—1 pretty Doll, 1 Toy Tea-set (in box), 1 painted Tin Engine, 1 Wooden Money Box, with key; a card of useful Tools, 3 Australian Alphabet Books, printed in colors; 1 Spelling Game, 1 Japanese Puzzle Game, 1 Puzzle Box, 1 Two-bladed Knife, 1 ball. The lot for 5s.

Lot 127. Photo Frames.
300 lots, containing 1 pair handsome reponssé brass cabinet-sized Photo Frames, 1 plush do., and 3 carte de visit sized in plush. The lot, 5s.

Lot 96. Jewellery.
127 lots, containing the following beautiful specimens of Oroide Gold Jewellery, equal in design and appearance to 18 carat gold, and guaranteed not to tarnish.

Lot 99. Whitby Jet Jewellery.
A very large purchase enables us to offer the following:—1 beautiful pair of real Whitby Jet Bracelets, and a set of Brooch and Ear-rings; new design. The lot, 7s. 6d.; or, with Necklet as well, 10s. 6d.; well worth 21s.

Lot 101. Albums.
42 magnificent, new style, real Leather Albums, beautifully illuminated, to take promenade, cabinet, and carte de visite sizes. Originally 40s; coupon price, 25s.

Lot 113. Clocks.
170 Jerome's celebrated time-piece Clocks; best Nickel-plated, with hour and second movement in box, complete; 5s. each.

Lot 115. Birthday and Xmas Cards.
500 packets of beautiful new Birthday or Christmas Cards; 2s. 6d. the packet of 5s. worth of cards. State whether packets 6, 12, or 24 cards are required.

Lot 117. Toys.
75 Surprise boxes of Toys and Games, containing 1 pretty Doll, 1 set Dominoes, 1 Kaleidescope, 1 2-bladed knife, 1 card Tools, 1 Game of Flags, 3 illustrated Alphabet Books, Money Box, 1 set Garden Tools, 1 pair Battledores and Shuttlecock, 1 Tea Set, 1 Ball, 1 Skipping Rope, 1 set Japanese Toys, 1 Japanese Doll. The box, worth 20s., for 10s. 6d.

Lot 187. Gents' Dust Coats.
450 finest all-wool French Cloth Dustcoats, in fashionable light shades, fawns, drabs, greys, &c., worth 39s. 6d., price 21s. This is a marvel of cheapness. In ordering, send length of coat required and width round chest.

Lot 191. Colonial Tweed.
1200 yards pure wool Colonial Tweed; 2s. 6d. yard, worth 3s. 11d. Any length cut.

Lot 297 Pin Scarfs.
750 Gents' Fashionable Pin Scarfs, in all colours and patterns. Worth 1s. 6d to 2s. each. All at 8½d. each.

Lot 344. Shirts.
625 Men's Coloured Cotton Shirts; 1s. 11d. each.

Lot 375. Mens' Boots.
850 pairs Men's Stout Imported Boots, elastic sides, extra quality. Worth 17s. 6d. per pair; coupon price, 10s. 6d. Any size.

Lot 385. Evening Shoes.
270 pairs Ladies' Glace Leather Evening Shoes; steel buckles, two straps; all sizes. Price, 4s. 11d.

Lot 389. Walking Boots.
300 pairs 11-button finest French Kid Button Boot, double soles; usual price, 16s. 6d.; coupon price, 9s. 6d.

Lot 391. Walking Boots.
160 pairs ditto ditto, in glacé Kid; worth 25s. for 14s. 6d., all sizes. Send also measurement across instep.

Lot 395. Children's Boots.
270 pairs Children's finest French Prunella Elastic Sides; sizes, 10 to 2½. 3s. 11d. per pair.

Lot 395. Infants' Boots.
Pretty Stitched Infant's Kid Shoes, Paris-made sizes, 3 to 5. Price, 2s. 11d. per pair.

Lot 275. Ladies' Outfits.
75 Ladies' complete Outfits, consisting of 3 Night Dresses, 3 Chemises, 3 Knickers, 1 Slipbody, 1 Galatea Skirt, 1 good White or Drab Corset (any size), 1 Fancy Sateen Apron. The above are all of first-class materials, trimmed with good embroideries. The lot for 39s. 6d.; worth 55s.

Lot 495. Dustcoats.
230 Ladies' fashionable Dustcloaks, finest Double Alpaca, in light grey and fawn; trimmed ribbon and lace. Send length required. Usual price, 39s. 6d; coupon price, 25s.

Lot 498. Jersey Jackets.
Ladies' fashionable braided Jersey Jackets, worth 15s. 6d.; coupon price, 10s. 6d.

Lot 427. Sunshades.
300 beautiful large cream-colored Sunshades, with lace covers; coupon price, 5s. 11d.

Lot 429. Satin Sunshades.
270 fashionable Black Satin Umbrellas; reduced to 8s. 6d. each.

Lot 435. Gloves.
2700 pairs Long Mousquetaire Swede Gloves in the fashionable tan tints, any size; 2s. 6d. per pair.

Lot 439. Gloves.
3000 pair pure Silk Jersey Gloves, 8-button length, in 25 shades; all at 1s. 11d. per pair.

Lot 307. Hosiery.
1250 pairs splendid Brown Balbriggan Hose, all sizes; 1s. 11d. for two pairs.

Lot 309. Hosiery.
2370 fine Cotton Hose, all new leading shades—usually 2s. 3d. pair; now two pairs for 2s. 11d.

Lot 665. Ornaments.
1 pretty Japanese Teapot, 6 painted Japanese Cups and Saucers, 1 Japanese Cream Jug, 1 Japanese Figure, 1 pair of pretty Dresden Figures, 1 beautifully colored Flower-holder. The lot for 10s. 6d.

£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.

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.

FOR COUGHS AND COLDS.

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

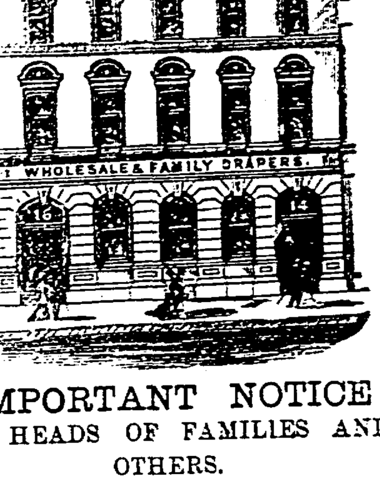
KAY'S COMPOUND, a demulcent expectorant, for Coughs and Colds.

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.



IMPORTANT NOTICE
TO HEADS OF FAMILIES AND OTHERS.

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

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 ... copious circulation in the parts affected, hence 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 quite 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 kidney.

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 Pots 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 Scurvy 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, 1885.
"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 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 9d. 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 ... 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 make 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 Ointment one ounce.

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

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

The Riponshire Advocate.

No. 527 BEAUFORT, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1885 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 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 2 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 £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, Twopence.

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, Burrambeen, Buangor, Middle Creek, Shirley, Trawalla, Burrumbeet, Learmonth, Streatham, Skipton, and Carngham.

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OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

BALL TICKETS & PROGRAMMES,
ADDRESS & BUSINESS CARDS,
MINING SCRIP, REPORTS, &c.,
PAMPHLETS, CIRCULARS, BILLHEADS,
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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. DORIE.
" 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.

Wonderful, but True.

Furniture,

Pianos,

Carpets, etc.,

Forwarded to all parts of the Colony

Without Money or Security

ON

S. NATHAN'S

WONDERFUL

TIME PAYMENT SYSTEM.

The Furnishing Arcade,

225 ELIZABETH STREET,

LATE OF

149 AND 151 BOURKE STREET EAST

MELBOURNE.

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

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
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Barclay and Sons, 95 Farringdon-street, London.
Sanger and Sons, Oxford-street, London.
And all the London Wholesale Houses.

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ROCKE, TOMPSITT, & Co., Melbourne.
HEMMONS & Co., Wholesale Druggists.
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FOR THE
RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE
MESSRS. GORDON & GOTCH
85 COLLINS STREET WEST

SPRING 1885.

MAGNIFICENT DISPLAY
OF
FASHIONABLE GOODS
AT

A. CRAWFORD'S

MITCHELL'S BUILDINGS,
STURT STREET,
BALLARAT,

Large Shipments of New Goods, comprising all the Latest
ENGLISH AND CONTINENTAL NOVELTIES,
are now being shown at prices that will defy competition,
These Shipments make the Stock the most COMPLETE & THOROUGHLY ASSORTED Out of Melbourne!

DRESS DEPARTMENT.

A MAGNIFICENT STOCK of all the newest materials will be found in this department, comprising the New Canvas Cloths, Crepe Foule, Jersey Cloth, Tricotine, Ottoman Crepe, Beizes Nun's Veilings, New Epingles, Afghan Twills, Herringbone, etc., in the new greens, tobacco shades, and other fashionable colors.

Colored Cashmeres from 10½d per yard up to the best of French Goods in all shades.

A Grand Stock of Black Goods suitable for Mourning, consisting of Merinces, Serges, Epingles, Nun's Veilings, Ottoman, etc., etc., at low prices.

Black Cashmeres—A large quantity opened, from 1s per yard. This line is equal to anything sold in Ballarat at 1s 3d.

SILKS.

Special attention has been paid to this department the newest and choicest goods alone having been purchased.

Colored Silks, Mervilleuxs, Satins, at special rates.

MILLINERY.

THIS UNRIVALLED DEPARTMENT is replete with all the newest and choicest Millinery.

A magnificent assortment of LONDON and PARIS Trimmed Hats and Bonnets.

Straw Goods embraces all the latest novelties in fashionable shades and shapes.

Ostrich Flats Plumes, Tinsel Sprays in great variety.

Beautiful assortment of Fruit and Flowers to be worn during this season.

CORSETS—A SHIPMENT of CORSETS just opened, and marked at specially low prices.

UNDERCLOTHING of all kinds at moderate prices.

MANTLES.

Special prominence has been given to this department, which will be found to include all the novelties in season.

Silk, Satin, and Broche Mantles, in New Shapes and Styles.

Broche and Satin Visites, Trimmed with Jet and Lace, etc.

Ladies' Skirts, Lace Capes, etc., etc., in great variety.

FANCY DEPARTMENTS.

The most replete Stock in the district.

Black Laces in Chantilly, Spanish, Guipure, Soutache.

TORCHON, Colored and Spanish Laces, all colors.

A splendid lot of Lace Flowerings, in Cream, Beize, Coffee, and Black.

Embroideries, White and Colored, Gauze Ribbons, Gauze Handkerchiefs and Scarfs, &c., &c.

Large stock of black and fancy Sunshades and Umbrellas.

MANCHESTER.

A splendid lot of Cotton Goods showing.

THE NEW CANVAS CLOTH WITH STRIPES AND TUFTS to match, a great variety.

A large shipment of Table Damasks with napkins to match.

Shirtings, Calicoes, Ticks, Sheetings, at all prices.

CARPETS.

A Magnificent stock of Brussels and Tapestry Carpets in newest and most fashionable designs.

LINOLEUMS—A Grand Selection of new patterns, from 2s 11d square yard.

Large variety of Lace Curtains, Quilts, Table Covers, Crumb Cloths, etc.

READY-MADE CLOTHING.

A Splendid Assortment of Ready-made clothing, all made on the premises. A well-cut and properly made garment guaranteed. Prices charged are very moderate.

MEN'S and BOYS' HATS in all shapes and qualities.

A full Assortment of Shirts, Ties, Collars, Hosiery, Braces, etc.

TAILORING DEPARTMENT.

The Stock of Tweeds is the largest and best selected out of Melbourne.

New SUMMER TWEEDS and Coatings in great variety. The most perfect satisfaction guaranteed as to fit, cut, and finish. All orders receive the utmost attention from the cutter in charge, whose large experience will ensure the highest class of workmanship.

The TWEED SUITS to Measure at 50s,
And TROUSERS to Measure at 12s 6d,
Stand unrivalled, and the universal enquiry is

HOW IS IT DONE!

You have everything to gain and nothing to lose by a trial.

TEST THE FACT FOR YOURSELVES.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

A Magnificent Stock of New Goods, for the Spring, in Gentlemen's, Ladies', and Children's, now to hand.

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

To Let,

A COTTAGE, near the Court-house, Beaufort. Apply to H. P. HENNINGSEN.

FRIEND PAUSE.—If you want to keep out of the *Cemetery*, drink Dr. Griefendorff's Bohemian Hop Bitters.

GRIEFENDORFF'S Bohemian Bitters. These well-known *German Hop Bitters* are an excellent tonic, and are invaluable for Liver, Kidney, and Urinary Diseases, Constipation, Poorness of Blood, Mental Depression, Biliousness, Loss of Appetite, Stomachic Ailments, and for staving off the thousand and one ills that flesh is heir to. Sold everywhere, Chemists, Storekeepers, Hotelkeepers, Merchants, etc.

BE SURE and say *Dr. Griefendorff's Bohemian Hop Bitters.* All imitations are worthless. Victorian Consignee—August Anton Ludwig *Seltzer*, 68 Queen-st., Melbourne.

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.

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, 4.5 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.

CHARLES 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.

"Diseased Nature oftentimes breaks forth in strange eruptions."—Act iii, Scene 1.

TO THE PUBLIC.

SOME patients suffering from nervous affections are afraid from sheer bashfulness and modesty to PERSONALLY consult a medical man—other patients have not the self-possession and coolness when in the consulting room, to accurately describe their symptoms—their habits of life, and the nature of the disease they suffer from.

Let such persons (he or she) sit quietly down in the privacy of their own apartments, and with calm minds describe clearly each symptom of their case, a clear statement thus written, and laid before me, is far preferable in nervous diseases to a personal consultation. Where, however, a disease is of a peculiar and exceptional character, a personal consultation may become necessary; but my success in correspondence is so great, that of the thousands upon thousands whom I have treated by letter during the last 32 years, not a single mistake has ever occurred, not a case has ever been made public—in fact, the very simplicity of my system of correspondence prevents publicity.

At the same time medicines are sent to my patients in such a form as to defy detection.

How many thousands have I not brought to?

How many have been enabled to enter into marriage state through consulting me?

How many after marriage have privately consulted me and been blessed, and their married lives made fruitful and happy.

How many wasted ruined youths of both sexes have also been restored to health, and thanked their manhood, for having consulted me by letter.

How many questions arise where the family physician is unable to unravel the case, and where often the patient lingers on, not daring to tell his family medical adviser the nature of his complaint, until consumption wasting, or mental diseases set in, and the sufferer gets beyond the curable stage, and is left a hopeless wreck.

A letter written in the privacy of the room and dropped in the post box reaches me quietly; the answer is returned as quietly and unostentatiously, and the patient, without stepping from his chamber, except to post his letter, is by return of post put in full possession of the nature of his case. His hopes are raised, his doubts removed, and he is comparatively a new man; in fact, in many cases, a new being altogether.

The only addition to the ordinary written letter is the age, occupation, habits and symptoms, nothing more. The usual consultation fee of £1 (one pound) must be enclosed, otherwise no answer will be returned.

There are thousands of cases in daily life where a consultation with one at a distance, will remove by a single letter, a great fear, a great care, and it often solves what appears as an impenetrable mystery. Many a sad heart has been made joyful on receipt of an explanatory letter from me

To those who are about to marry, I would say consult me before doing so, and prevent many after troubles and remove many unnecessary fears and prejudices; to those, more especially who have suffered in early years from disease, or who have yielded to their passions. To these I say, at once, consult with me, do not tarry, delays are dangerous, and as an expert, my time may not always be at your service, you can, by simply enclosing one pound, have the benefit of my experience, in the same manner as if I lived in your own town, and with the additional advantage of thorough privacy.—Yours, truly,

LOUIS L. SMITH.

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

Consultation Fee by Letter, £1.
Fee for personal Consultation, £1 1s.
The latter is inclusive of Medicine.

Medicines forwarded, well-packed, to all the Colonies, India and Europe.

182 COLLINS-STREET EAST Melbourne

NOTICE.

LOCAL LAND BOARD held at Beaufort on Thursday, 19th November instant.

It is hereby notified for general information that the undermentioned recommendations have been made in the cases postponed at the sitting of the Local Land Board on 19th November instant.

Appeals against such recommendations may be sent to the Hon. the Minister of Lands within seven (7) days of the date hereof.

Parish of Langi-Kal-Kal.

Case 47.—John Frusher.—Recommended for 900 acres, south of Joseph Frusher, and east of Thomas Stephens.

Case 48.—Joseph Frusher.—Recommended for 900 acres, south of Thomas Kewley, and east of Thomas Stephens.

Case 54.—John M'Naughton.—Recommended for 450 acres, north of L. Vance.

Case 58.—Thomas Stephens.—Recommended for 900 acres, west of Morris and Dobie's selection.

Case 59.—Thomas Kewley.—Recommended for 800 acres, N.E. of and adjoining his selection.

Case 60.—J. E. Comber.—Recommended for 500 acres, north of J. M'Ervale's.

Case 61.—James Brown.—Recommended for 500 acres, north of and adjoining his selection.

Case 63.—Charles Loft.—Recommended for 500 acres, east of his selection.

Case 64.—James M'Ervale.—Recommended for 500 acres adjoining his selection.

Case 65.—George Neil.—Recommended for 500 acres, east of C. Loft and R. Neil.

Case 68.—Robert Neil, jun.—Recommended for 500 acres, north of C. Loft.

Case 69.—C. H. Smith.—Recommended for 500 acres, south of J. M'Ervale.

Case 71.—James Trengrove.—Recommended for 500 acres, east of Waterloo Swamp, and south of C. H. Smith.

All other postponed cases have been recommended to be refused.

The areas given above are approximate only.

J. J. BLUNDELL.
Land Officer,

District Land Office,
Ballarat, 27th November, 1885.

SHIRE OF RIPON.—Colony of Victoria.—Notice of Application for a Publican's License—To the Licensing Magistrates for the District of Ballarat.—I TOM DAVIS MARTIN, of Waterloo, do hereby give notice that I desire to obtain and will at the next Licensing Meeting to be holden at Beaufort on the nineteenth day of December, 1885, apply for a Certificate authorising the issue of a Publican's License for a house situate at Waterloo, known as the Commercial Hotel, in the Shire of Ripon, containing four rooms exclusive of those required for the use of the family.

Dated the 16th day of November, A.D. 1885.

TOM DAVIS MARTIN,

SHIRE OF RIPON.—Colony of Victoria—Notice of Application to Remove a License to other Premises.—To the Licensing Magistrates for the District of Beaufort.—I, THOMAS WELSH, of Beaufort, do hereby give notice that I desire to obtain and will at the next Licensing Meeting to be holden at Beaufort on the 19th day of December, 1885, apply for the removal of the license for the house and premises known as the Camp Hotel, Beaufort, to a house situate at the corner of Pratt and Lawrence Streets, Beaufort, containing thirteen rooms exclusive of those required for the use of the family, and to be known as the Camp Hotel.

Dated the 24th day of November, A.D. 1885.

THOMAS WELSH.

SHIRE OF RIPON.—Colony of Victoria.—Notice of Applicant for a Grocer's License.—I, ALEXANDER M'DONALD, of Beaufort, do hereby give notice that I desire to obtain and will at the next Licensing Meeting to be holden at Beaufort on the 19th day of December, 1885, apply for a Certificate authorising the issue of a Grocer's License for a shop situated at the corner of Lawrence and Neill Streets, Beaufort.

Dated the 20th day of November, A.D. 1885.

ALEXANDER M'DONALD.

COMMERCIAL.

BALLARAT WHOLESALE PRODUCE MARKET.

There was a fair market on Thursday. We quote as follows :—Barley—English, 4s 3d; Cape barley, 2s 11d; wheat, 3s 6d to 4s 1d; oats, 2s 9d to 2s 10d ; hay, sheaves, L2 to L2 10s ; do., manger, L3 to L3 15s ; potatoes, L2 to L2 9s 6d ; straw, oaten, L3 ; do., wheaten, L2 10s ; peas, 3s to 3s 6d ; bran, 1s ; pollard, 1s 3d ; bonedust, L6 10s. ; flour, L8.

ARARAT PRODUCE MARKET.

A limited number of transactions have been recorded in the past week. Wheat is inactive, but the feeling is firmer, and 3s 8d is given for good samples, bags returned. A good deal of local flour is being sent away at L8 5s per ton, whilst up-country is landed at L7 15s. At Horsham wheat is quoted at 3s 4d ; the Donald at 3s 3d, and St Arnad 3s 5d. In this district little is being done in oats. One lot of 35 bags of good short oats changed hands during the week at 2s 2d ex bags. Pollard and bran are firm, the latter being enquired for for up-country. Old Warrnambool potatoes are now out of the market. Two loads of new came in during the week, that on Friday selling at 9s per cwt. Sheaf hay has been well supplied and is easier. Farmers who have been holding back for an advance in price are now, since hay-making has commenced, busy carting in. Trussed is in good demand at L3 17s. Onions are scarce at 10s to 11s. All the fresh butter in is taken up at our quotation and there is a good demand for potted at 8d. There is a ready sale for eggs at 8d to 9d. We quote.

Wheat, 3s 8d, ex bags per bushel ; oats, 2s 8d to 2s 9d ; pollard, 1s 1½d per bushel ; bran, 1s 1d ; Cape barley 2s 6d per bushel ; English barley, 4s 3d ; peas, 3s ; flour, L7 15s to L8 5s per ton; Warrnambool potatoes, new, 9s per cwt ; Ballarat, potatoes, L2 15s ; hay, (sheaves) L3 10s ; hay (trussed) L3 15s ; straw, oaten, 30s per ton ; do., wheaten, 25s ; chaff, 4s per cwt ; carrots, 2s 6d ; onions, 11s per cwt ; butter (fresh), 10d per lb ; butter, (potted), 8d to 8½d ; hams, 10d per lb ; bacon, 8½d ; cheese, 8d ; eggs, 8½d per dozen.—"Advertiser."

SEVERE PUNISHMENT OF TWO WELSHERS.

An "Argus" telegram from Wagga Wagga on Thursday says :—At the Quarter Sessions to-day a bookmaker named Robert Phillips prosecuted two men, named Williams and Smith, for robbing him of £240 in notes on the night of the 20th inst. Phillips was standing outside the Commercial Hotel for the purpose of settling for the Wagga race meeting, when Williams came up behind and snatched a bundle of notes out of Phillips's hand. The prosecutor pursued him, and got some of the notes back, when Williams handed the balance to Smith, who was also quickly caught. There was a large crowd there at the time, and the police secured the prisoners. Williams pleaded guilty, and appeared as a witness for Smith, who he said, had assisted Phillips to recover the notes. A detective from Sydney identified the prisoners as "welshers" who attended race meetings. A verdict of guilty was returned, and Williams was sentenced to three years' and Smith to two years' imprisonment with hard labour.

UNCLAIMED LETTERS AND NEWSPAPERS.

Baker, H. A ; Baird, John.
Campbell, Mrs. ; Cameron, C.
Dunn, J.
Ellis, J.
Kerr, A.
Lyons, Mr. ; Lishman, J.
Morton, Andrew ; Morgan, J. B. ; Miller, J. A. ; Moreland, G.
Preston, J. ; Pryor, Mrs.
Whitfield, Miss.

E. M. KILDAHL, Postmistress.
Beaufort, November 27th, 1885.

THE

Riponshire Advocate.

Published every Saturday Morning.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1885.

THERE can be no doubt that the time has arrived when a radical change must be made in the system hitherto adopted for the purpose of supplying the granary of the colony with wheat in sufficient quantities to repay the husbandman for the toil and means expended in its cultivation. It has been proved beyond cavil by the logic of experience that the occupation of the farmer who places his sole reliance on mere wheat-growing is too precarious to last, especially in the north and north-eastern portions of the colony. For a while, aided by the advantages of a virgin soil and a fair amount of rainfall, the agriculturist has been enabled to make tolerably fair progress. Easy terms of settlement on the land, a favorable season to start with, together with a remunerative market, have formed so many propitious circumstances which have enabled him to make a little substantial headway ; but so soon as he is confronted with a protracted season of drought, which almost seems as if it were the normal condition of existence in the high northern areas, and harassed by such other adverse circumstances as those arising from the natural impoverishment of the soil and the prevalence of low prices in the world's markets—to say nothing of rust or "take-all"—so soon is it abundantly apparent that the average farmer is utterly unable to cope with the difficulties by which he is surrounded. When the seasons are good the outlook may be rosy enough, but droughty periods, or at least indifferent seasons like that through which we are now passing, appear to be the rule, and abundance of rain the exception. Unfortunately, such experience as this has been the lot of the northern farmers of Victoria, just the same as it has been the case with those who have cast their lot in the same latitude in South Australia. There, also, precisely the same difficulties, only intensified to a high degree, have ruined scores and hundreds, and led to a wholesale abandonment of wheat culture. And, but for the new era of irrigation which appears to be dawning upon us, there would appear to be no escape from the vicissitudes surrounding this vocation. It may be accepted as a fact that, even with favourable prices, the rainfall, if spread over a cycle of years, is too scanty to yield highly productive returns. It is a hopeful sign that this state of things is not merely recognised, but that an earnest endeavor is being made to counteract the evil, so far as human agency and human foresight can do so. The Central Irrigation League have been silently but steadily working for many long months, and, although they have not met with exactly the fullest sympathy, sufficient encouragement has been accorded the movement to justify its continuance. The League, with the Rev. E. C. De Garis as our leading irrigationist *par excellence*, approached the Government, before whom it laid its proposals, and asked for substantial recognition and sympathy. There are several methods proposed to secure the end in view. The Government, for instance, were asked to immediately construct a weir across the Goulburn to meet all requirements and strike main canals therefrom through the following territories :—"East of the Goulburn, 200,000 acres ; between the Goulburn and the Campaspe, 500,000 acres ; between the Campaspe and Loddon, 410,000 acres." Thus a district comprising no less than 1,110,000 acres would be served. "This would," Mr. De Garis argued, "require a supply of 1,036 cubic feet of water per second. It might be asked, would the Goulburn give this? As a matter of fact, in 1883, it afforded five times the quantity of water necessary ; in 1882, four times the quantity ; and in 1884, a very dry season, it contained nearly double the quantity of water required, so that there would be ample water for all purposes. So far, the promised water for 1885 exceeded that of all previous years. The water which had run to waste this year could be estimated at millions of cubic feet. They had plenty of water, and if the Government would only supply plenty of money, all would be well." The position taken up by the League is that the Government should undertake the work as it has undertaken railway construction ; and we quite agree with this contention. Railways would be of little profit to the State if there were no produce for them to carry ; while it is clear that if we raise the produce in abundance railway construction on profitable lines follow as a matter of course. Were the Government indisposed to grapple with the scheme, the League desired to know what assistance it would be prepared to extend to private enterprise. It was pointed out that the necessities of the case were great, and that people who had been accustomed to have crops of cereals at other time would not this year, in many instances get back their seed. And this will, in many cases, we fear, be the unwelcome result. Mr. Service acknowledged the urgency and merit of the scheme, which he said was an intricate one, requiring the exercise of much legal acumen on account of vested interests, rights, and other difficulties He promised that while the Government must avoid rushing into large works, involving the expenditure of much borrowed money, they would do everything they could do in the matter. And there the question rests for the present. The Government claim that they occupy the position of a willing horse in the matter, requiring neither whip nor spur, and we hope their subsequent action will certainly prove they are not jibs. The country is ripe for action, and the coming recess is sufficient to develop a sound beginning that may render costly and expensive mistakes impossible.

The following are the reported yields from the mines in this district for the past week :—New Discovery, 31oz. 11dwt. 4gr. ; Waterloo, 87oz. ; New Victoria, 40oz. ; Royal Saxon, 35oz. ; Hobart Pasha, 27oz. ; South Victoria, 14oz.

The farmers in this district are complaining about the want of rain, and in some instances we hear that the cattle have been turned into the crops. The crops generally will be light, as the long-continued dry weather has matured them too early.

On Tuesday last information was received by the Beaufort police that a man named James Black had been robbed near Trawalla by a well-known character named William Bennett, who has several aliases. Sergeant Woods being away on leave Constables Hede and Bourke at once set diligently to work to find out the whereabouts of the offender, and on Wednesday evening they succeeded in capturing Bennett in a house on the main road between Trawalla and Beaufort. It appears that Bennett had followed Black from Ballarat to Trawalla, and then induced him to camp out with him, and during the night he robbed Black of all his belongings.

It is notified in last Friday's "Government Gazette" that licenses to fell and remove wattle trees from the Mount Cole State Forest up till January 15th, 1886, have been granted to the following :—Charles Green, Alexander Crocker, W. H. Patterson, Richard Pitcher, Robert Pitcher, James Patterson, and Alexander Douglas.

Mr. J. C. Thomson presided at the Beaufort Warden's Court on Monday. The only business brought before him was an application from Mr. Joel Tompkins for a gold mining lease for a piece of land near the Bald Hill. The consideration of the application was postponed in order to allow the applicant time to arrange matters with the mining surveyor.

The assistance of Mr. Uren, M.P., having been enlisted with a view of attempting to secure a better supply of trucks for the conveyance of firewood from Beaufort to Ballarat, that gentleman waited on Mr. Francis, Assistant General Traffic Manager, on the 17th instant, in the absence of the Commissioners and Mr. Anderson, General Traffic Manager, when Mr. Francis pointed out that a number of coal ships had to discharge their cargo at Geelong, and the coal trucks had to be withdrawn to meet the emergency. He also intimated that the Department had not nearly enough of trucks, and until some more were constructed some persons would have to put up with inconvenience at times. Mr. Francis, however, promised that as many trucks as possible would be sent, and since that time an ample supply has been received at Beaufort. Mr. Uren has earned the gratitude and goodwill of all concerned in the wood trade at Beaufort by the willing and prompt manner in which he always attends to their requirements.

The total rainfall at Beaufort from the 1st to the 25th instant was 24 points.

Mr. W. E. Nickols, auctioneer, reports a very successful sale of Mrs. Gunn's property on Monday last, the attendance being good, and all lots were cleared out at satisfactory prices. On the 26th instant held an extensive sale at Frenchman's, near Moonambel, when horses were sold at from £10 to £25, milk cows from £4 to £4 10s, store cattle from £3 10s to £4 15s. Farming implements, etc. sold at satisfactory prices.

The fourth competition for the Wilson trophy will be fired by members of the Beaufort District Rifle Club to-day. The ranges are 300 and 500 yards, seven shots at each. Firing will commence at 10 a.m., and the last squad will fall in at 4 p.m.

The anniversary services in connection with the Beaufort Primitive Methodist Sunday School will be held to-morrow and Monday. The vocal and musical portion of the services will be of more than usual excellence.

The polling for the first batch of constituencies in the general election for the United Kingdom, took place on Tuesday, (says the "Argus") and resulted on the whole favourably for the Conservatives, who gained altogether 11 seats. 69 members have been elected, of whom 35 are Conservatives, 32 Liberals, and two Parnellites. The elections, so far, have been for boroughs, including several of the metropolitan divisions. The result of the polling for the English elections on Wednesday resulted in further gains for the Conservatives, who according to our London correspondent have now gained 71 seats, the others being divided as follows :—Liberals, 50 ; Radicals, 10 ; Parnellites, 5 ; independent, 2. A Reuter's telegram states that the latest results are—Liberals, 86 ; Conservatives, 88.

King Alfonso XII. of Spain died Wednesday of dysentery, at the age of 28 years.

Electoral registrars are directed by the Chief Secretary to keep open their offices for the issue of electors' rights until nine o'clock p.m. every day, up to Tuesday next, the 1st December. Rights must be of later date than 1st December, 1883, otherwise they have expired. As the general election for the Legislative Assembly will take place early next year, those persons who claim to be entitled to vote by virtue of manhood and residence, must take out rights previous to, or on the above-named date, if they have not already done so, or they will be disfranchised.

At the Armagh Court of Sessions on October 19, Mr. John Howard Parnell, of New York, a brother of Mr. Charles Stewart Parnell, sued several of his tenants for non-payment of rents for seven years. The magistrate remarked that the defendants had evidently obeyed Charles S. Parnell's injunctions instead of the plantiff's. A verdict in favour of the plantiff was rendered in each case.

A decision of interest to hotelkeepers and others with whom money or articles of value may be deposited for safe keeping was given at the Melbourne County Court on Wednesday, in a case in which a man named Holden sued the landlord of the Cricketers' Arms, North Fitzroy, for £60, money handed to him for safe keeping, and which the defendant was able to prove had been stolen, with other money, from his house. Judge Quinlan, in non-suiting the plaintiff, laid it down that, as defendant had taken all reasonable care of the deposit, and it had not been lost through any fault on his part, he could not be required to pay the amount.

During the thunderstorm on Wednesday two men named Tainsch, who had taken shelter under a tree near the Gong Gong, Ballarat, were struck dead by lightning. The men were father and son, and the latter had resided at Beaufort for some time. He leaves a wife and one child to mourn their loss.

A frightful case of suicide occurred in the Garrison Barracks at Queenscliff on Tuesday morning. Gunner John Summersgill, a recruit of about six weeks standing, blew his brains out with a Martini-Henry at half-past five o'clock. He took the rifle from his bedside and fixed the muzzle of it in the hollow of his right eye, then fired, and the roof of his skull was blown completely off, his brain and blood being scattered over his sleeping comrades, some twenty in number. Deceased had not been drinking, but it is supposed that the act was premeditated, as he was not allotted his rifle till three days ago, and had in the meantime appropriated one belonging to a comrade, who had reported it as missing. Deceased (says the "Herald") went to bed on Monday night in good spirits, and was playing cricket on Monday. He was twenty-five years of age, and came from Sydney.

Mr. Thomas Skene, of Penola, S.A., committed suicide at his cousin's station, Kirkella, near Stawell, on Wednesday. Deceased was in low spirits for some time, the fall in the price of wool having preyed upon his mind, but when examined by Drs. Bennett and Johnson, they expressed an opinion that nothing serious was the matter with him. On the evening previous to his death he seemed in better spirits, and spoke of taking a trip to England. Early on Wednesday morning he got up appearing very restless, and during the absence of his wife he left the room, and subsequently his body was found in a waterhole containing about three feet of water. A magisterial enquiry was held, when an opinion was recorded that deceased committed suicide whilst laboring under temporary insanity.

If a man wants a carriage or implement photographed so as to make a working copy to scale, all that is necessary is, when the photo. is being taken, that a clear and distinct two foot rule be placed on the carriage, and, no matter what the size of the print or negative, will always be a true scale. It enlarges and diminishes in exactly the same proportion as the carriage.

News has been received from Tasmania to the effect that a startling tragedy was perpetrated at Fingal on Monday morning. A young man named John Beadkett called a girl named Maria Shepperd, whom he had been courting, out of her parent's house, seized her by the hair, and cut her throat. Beadkett then ran away, and gave himself up to the police. The girl has received a wound five inches long, but will probably recover.

The agent-general has forwarded to the Government 1000 labels for the use of intending exhibitors at the forthcoming Colonial and Indian Exhibition in London. If packages of exhibits bear these labels they will be exempt from the usual Customs examination on arrival in London, and exhibitors may obtain whatever number they require on application to the secretary of the commission.

For the first time in the history of this Empire (says the "Home News") the colonies occupy a prominent place in election addresses. Not only do the great party leaders include Imperial Federation amongst the great aims of their policy, but all the smaller men take up the cry. The value of the colonies, and the urgent need for a closer connection between them and the mother country, seems to be appreciated by all our public men, whatever their politics. Conservative candidates express themselves most anxious for Imperial Federation, and gladly echo Lord Salisbury's sentiments when he stigmatised "neglect of colonial affection and good feeling as gross and palpable folly no less than coldness of heart." Liberal candidates, of course, go further, and are anxious to associate the reform of Parliament with any scheme of federation. Some of them would be satisfied with giving colonial representatives or seats a status in the Lower House ; others wish to establish life peerages and to reform the House of Lords. Strange to say, among the latter is Lord Lorne, who would also gladly welcome commercial co-operation with the colonies, although he does not go the length of those who advocate a federation for purely fiscal purposes.

The "Maryborough Standard" mentions the following singular concidence connected with the death of the late Mr. Matthew Adamson :—The death of the late Mr. Matthew Adamson took place on the same day of the week, the same date of the month, and same month of the year as that of his father, who died 22 years ago, being exactly 22 yearrs older than his son when he died. The father died on Friday, 13th November, 1863, aged 80 years ; the son died on Friday, 13th November, 1885, aged 58 years.

A meeting of members of country rifle clubs was held at the Melbourne Coffee Palace, Bourke-street east, on Thursday night, to discuss the question of obtaining representation on the council of the Victorian Rifle Association. It was complained that the rifle clubs were not afforded a fair opportunity of winning as much money in prizes as they expended in entrance fees at the association's matches, and among other remedies a neutral rifle range was suggested. The shooting practice of city marksmen at the Willismstown butts was said to give them an undue advantage over country competitors. After a long discussion as to the propriety of establishing a separate country rifle association, and asking Parliament to vote it the £500 which is now set apart by the V.R.A. for competition by rifle clubs, an alternative proposition that the clubs should form themselves into groups with a view of obtaining representation on the V.R.A. was agreed to.—"Argus."

An important case came before the Donald Court of Petty Sessions on the 11th instant, when the Shire of Dunmunkle proceeded against Thomas Guthrie for the recovery of costs and expense incurred in rabbit extirpation on his land at Rich Avon and Rich Avon West. The evidence was of a voluminous character, and much interest was manifested on the proceedings throughout. Mr. Finlayson, of Ballarat, appeared for the shire, and Mr. Harwood, of Geelong, for the defendant. The Bench, after hearing the evidence stated that they were unanimous in their decision, and made an order for the payment of the sum claimed, which amounted to £209 17s, together with £10 10s costs. An application for a stay of proceedidgs for one month was granted.

The Public Service Commissioners (says the "Age") have decided to recommend the dismissal of the two State school teachers Robert Kettle and J. Barklay, against whom a charge of frequently a house of ill-fame at Geelong was laid. Kettle is a head teacher and Barklay an assistant.

A suggestion to Invalids.— No better advice can be given to invalids than to use, without loss of time, that agreeable, strengthening, and mind cheering cordial, that admirable remedy for indigestion, rheumatism, gravel, gout, incipient dropsy, and inactivity of the organs of evacuation and urination, Wolfe's Schnapps, which has been before the public for over thirty-five years, and is indorsed by the medical faculty. Be sure and obtain Wolfe's Schnapps.

BEAUFORT POLICE COURT.

MONDAY, 23RD OCTOBER, 1885.

(Before Messrs. J. C. Thomson, P.M., and J. Prentice and C. Leadbeater, J.'sP.)

P. O'Connell v. Michael Russell.—Goods sold and delivered. £5 16s 6d. Order for amount, with 5s costs.

Truant Officer v. Cecil Baker, Mary Grant, William Provis, D. Curran (two cases), Mrs. Kiely, and James Thompson.—Neglecting to send their children to school, as required by the Act, for the quarter ended 30th June. A fine of £1 was imposed in the case of William Provis, with 4s costs, and each of the other defendants were fined 5s with 4s costs.

Permission was granted to Mrs. Witherden, widow of the late Thomas Witherden, Waterloo, to carry on the business of the Albion Hotel till the end of the year.

The grocers' license held by Mrs. Gunn was transferred to Mr. Alexander M'Donald.

The Court then adjourned.

THURSDAY, 26TH NOVEMBER, 1885.

(Before Messrs. J. Prentice and A. Andrews, J's.P.)

John Naseby was charged with the larceny of a quantity of timber. The first charge was that the prisoner stole timber valued at 2s. from the yard of George Smith, George Hotel, Beaufort, on the 23rd instant. Constable Hede deposed that on that date at 11 o'clock at night, he saw prisoner in front of Schlicht's store. Prisoner then went through the back gate into Mr. Smith's yard, knocking down the gate. About two minutes afterwards saw the prisoner coming out of the front gate of Mr. Smith's premises with two pieces of timber on his shoulder, one a piece of firewood, and the other the split rail produced. Saw Mr. Smith afterwards, who identified the rail produced as his property, but could not identify the piece of firewood. Then arrested the prisoner, and asked him where he got the timber, to which he replied that he had been out in the bush cutting firewood. George Smith corroborated the evidence given by Constable Hede as to the identification of the timber. The prisoner on being asked the usual question said he was not guilty, as he was not in the yard at all on that date. The prisoner was sentenced to one month's imprisonment in the Ballarat Gaol.

The prisoner was also charged with stealing a number of palings or battens off the tree-guards on the road to the Beaufort cemetery the property of the Riponshire Council. Constable Hede deposed that about half-past ten on the night of the 23rd instant he was informed that some damage had been done to the tree-guards on the cemetery road. Proceeded to the place indicated, and found that a number of palings had been stripped off the tree-guards. Afterwards went to prisoner's house, in company with Constable Bourke, and found the palings produced in prisoner's yard. Examined the tree-guards next day, and found that twelve palings had been taken off them, which exactly correspond with the number found in prisoner's yard. When charging the prisoner with the offence he said "If the Council make a great row about it, I'll soon put it all right again." Mr. H. H. Jackson, shire engineer, deposed that the palings produced were similar to those which are on the tree-guards on the Cemetery road, but could not swear to them as being those removed from the tree-guards. The value of the palings was about 8s. Constable Bourke deposed that he had compared one of the palings produced with those on the tree-guards on the road leading to the Beaufort Cemetery, and found them to correspond very minutely, and also corroborated Constable Hede's evidence.

The prisoner said he had taken some of the palings off but was willing to put them on again.

The Bench sentenced him to one month's imprisonment in the Ballarat Gaol, the sentence to be cumulative on the previous sentence.

William Bennett was charged with larceny from the person of James Black. Superintendent Palmer, who was present in the Court, said that the police were hardly ready to go on with the case, and asked that the case be remanded for a week. The request was granted, and bail was allowed in two sureties of £50 each and the prisoner in his own recognisance of £100.

The Court then adjourned.

PARLIAMENTARY ITEMS.

(FROM THE ARGUS.)

The Legislative Assembly on Wednesday agreed to all the amendments, with one exception, made by the Legislative Council in the Licensing Bill, and the good work done on the measure was regarded by Ministers with satisfaction. Mr. Gaunson made an attempt to stonewall, but he had absolutely no support, and in half an hour abandoned his intention. The amendments were declared by Mr. Kerferd to be such as could be readily consented to by the House, and the Government proposed only to disagree with the new clause providing for the removal of the license from one hotel not having the statutory accomodation, to another building having the requisite accomodation. The amendment omitting the definition of the word "lodger" from the bill, was not regarded favorably by Mr. M'Lellan, Mr. Zox, Mr. Coppin, and others, but the Government were firm in their determination to fall in with the views of the council, and they carried their point. The new clause, said Mr. Kerferd, would undermine the principle of the bill. The object of the reform of the law was to decrease the number of the hotels, but the clause would have the effect of perpetuating the existing number. No hon. member was prepared to accept the clause as it stood but Mr. Carter thought it should be amended so as to provide that licenses could be removed from one building to another, both of which might have the statutory accomodation. He mentioned that the leases of several hotels in Collins-street would very soon fall in, and the hotels would be closed. It was necessary that power should be given for the removal of the licences to convenient places in the neighborhood. Mr. Shiels moved that a transfer could be made on condition that if the licence for the new house was taken away after a local option vote compensation [illegible] ment opposed the motion. It was negatived and afterwards the new clause was disagreed with. Some of the amendments were amended, and the bill was sent back to the Legislative Council. The house cheered when this, which is one of the final stages of the bill, had been reached.

THE FALL OF KHARTOUM.

Major Kitchner's report on the fall of Khartoum has been communicated to the London papers. After describing the course of events in the beleagured city from December 14, 1884, the last date of Gordon's diary, until the 26th January, 1885, and the dreadful state of famine into which Gordon's troops were reduced, Major Kitchener says :—"Farag Pasha has been very generally accused of either having opened the gates of Khartoum himself or of having connived at the entrance of the rebels ; but this has been distinctly denied by Abdullah Bey Ismael, who commanded a battalion of irregular troops at the fall of the town, as well as by about 30 refugee soldiers, who lately escaped and came in during the last days of the English occupation of Dongola. The accusations of treachery have all been vague, and are, to my mind, the outcome of mere supposition. Hassan Bey Balmasawy, who commanded at the Masalamieh Gate, certainly did not make a proper defence, and failed to warn General Gordon of the danger the town was in. He afterwards appears to have taken a commission under the Mahdi, and to have gone to Kordofan with the Emir Abu-Anga. In my opinion Khartoum fell from sudden assault, when the garrison were too exhausted by privations to make proper resistance. Having entered the town, after making several fierce attacks, the rebels rushed through the streets, shouting, and murdering every one they met, thus increasing the panic, and destroying any opposition. It is difficult, from the confused accounts, to make out exactly how General Gordon was killed. All the evidence tends to prove it happened at, or near the palace, where his body was subsequently seen by several witnesses. It appears that there was one company of black troops in the palace besides General Gordon's cavasses. Some resistance was made when the rebels appeared but I think this was after General Gordon had left the palace. The only account, by a person claiming to be an eye-witness, of the scene of General Gordons death relates :—'On hearing the noise, I got my master's donkey and went with him to the palace ; we met Gordon Pasha at the outer door of the palace. Muhammed Bey Mustapha, with my master Ibrahim Bey Rushdi, and about 20 cavasses, then went with Gordon towards the house of the Austrian Consul, Hansel, near the church, when we met some rebels in an open place near the outer gate of the palace. Gordon Pasha was walking in front, leading the party. The rebels fired a volley, and Gordon was killed at once ; nine of the cavasses, Ibrahim Bey Rushdi, and Muhammed Bey Mustapha, were killed ; the rest ran away.' A large number of witnesses state Gordon was killed near the gate of the palace and many accounts have been related from hearsay of the exact manner in which he met his end. The massacre in the town lasted some six hours, and about 4000 persons at least were killed. The Bashi-Bazouks and regulars, numbering 3,327, and the Shaigia irregulars, numbering 2,330, were mostly all killed in cold blood, after they had surrendered and been disarmed. At about 10 a.m. the Mahdi sent over orders to stop the massacre, which then ceased. The rebels fell to looting the town, and ordered all the inhabitants out of it." Major Kitchener closes his story with the following words :—"The memorable seige of Khartoum lasted 317 days, and it is not too much to say that such a noble resistance was due to the indomitable resolution and resource of one Englishman. Never was a garrison so nearly rescued, never was a commander so sincerely lamented."

THE QUEEN'S JUBILEE.

Yet ten months and Queen Victoria (D.V.), will enter her year of jubilee. For celebrating such an event it would seem fitting that long preparations should be made, not only in the United Kingdom, but throughout the whole empire. When George III. entered the fiftieth year of his reign, in 1802, great rejoicings took place in London. Debtors were freed from prison, processions, attended by the King in person, were made to St. Paul's, and when the celebration in England had been completed, it was renewed with extraordinary splendour in India the next year. An eye witness has just described to me the ceremony at Windsor Castle, where George III. and Queen Charlotte appeared on the Terrace, amid the cheers of the people. How few living can recollect that day ! If, then, such an event was kept with due honor, with so much more honor should her Majesty's jubilee be observed, as her reign has passed in magnificence the reign of all her predecessors. If we place noble monuments on sites that can only be approached by many steps, in point of time ten months are scarce too long to prepare by degrees the keeping of so glorious a year. That year—namely, 1886—will be the 300th anniversary of the condemnation to death of Queen Mary Stuart by the last of our English sovereigns—Elizabeth. Since Elizabeth no monarch of purely English blood has occupied the English throne : while, on the other hand, the line of Mary Stuart has never ceased to be sovereign until it has become most precious to us in the person of that great woman, and great ruler, the present Queen. England, Scotland, Wales, and Ireland, all four, should vie with each other in this celebration. These, as four horses of widely varying tendency and mettle, are attached to the car of the British state. Of all metaphors the reins of Government in the hands of a ruler is the most frequent. May we extend it, and say that in our Sovereign's hand those reins have been held with a skill as marvellous as the difference is great between four people of divergent race and ambition? It would to number the motives which must suggest themselves both to the national and to the imperial mind for the keeping the jubilee with honor worthy—they must sure be without number, yet the chief of all must be the sense of gratitude for a co-existence of religious and political liberty unknown outside our empire. That such a state of liberty has been brought about by the genius of the British peoples is a common place of history. It deserves to be also a common place that it has been ad-

The Ripon Shire Advocate.

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Poetry.

An Ember Picture.

How strange are the freaks of memory
The lessons of life we forget,
While a trifle, a trick of colour,
In the wonderful web is set—

Set by some mordant of fancy,
And, spite of the wear and tear
Of time, or distance, or trouble,
Insists on its right to be there.

A chance had brought us together;
Our talk was of matters-of-course;
We were nothing, one to the other,
But a short half-hour's resource.

We spoke of French acting and actors,
And their easy, natural way;
Of the weather, for it was raining
As we drove home from the play.
We debated the social nothings
We bore ourselves so to discuss;
The thunderous rumours of battle
Were silent the while for us.

Arrived at the door, we left her
With a drippingly hurried adieu,
And our wheels went crunching the gravel
Of the oak-darkened avenue.

As we drove away through the shadow,
The candle she held in the door
From rain-varnished tree-trunk to tree-trunk
Flashed fainter, and flashed no more—

Flashed fainter, then wholly faded
Before we had passed the wood;
But the light of the face behind it
Went with me and stayed for good.

The vision of scarce a moment,
And hardly marked at the time,
It comes unbidden to haunt me,
Like a scrap of ballad-rhyme.

Had she beauty? Well, not what they call so;
You may find a thousand as fair;
And yet there's her face in my memory
With no special claim to be there.

As I sit sometimes in the twilight,
And call back to life in the coals
Old faces, and hopes, and fancies
Long buried (good rest to their souls!)

Her face shines out in the embers;
I see her holding the light,
And hear the crunch of the gravel
And the sweep of the rain that night.

'Tis a face that can never grow older,
That never can part with its gleam;
'Tis a gracious possession forever,
For it is not all a dream?

—*James Russell Lowell.*

A DEAD MAN'S LOVE.

The rain had come so suddenly that the Countess Elsa Arcon could not possibly, even by putting spurs to her horse, reach the Castle Lancut before she was wet through and through, so she and her old groom, John Drim, drew rein under the *porte-cochère* of a dilipated building, that seemed uninhabited as well. The countess sprang from her horse, saying:

"Here is shelter, at least, John. Is not this one of our farm-houses? Put up the horses, and we will wait in one of the rooms for the storm to pass."

"Your ladyship forgots——"

"What? Are all the rooms shut up?" inquired the countess, now half-way up the steps.

"Not shut up; but your ladyship knows that a dragoon regiment was stationed here a week ago, and your ladyship has given them one of your farm-houses for quarters."

"Oh, was it this one?" laughed the countess, and as she knocked at the door with her riding-whip, it opened, and an officer stepped out. He was tall, slender, yet strongly built man, the personification of the Greek Mars, in figure, strength, and carriage, but withal so deadly pale that the beholder could not decide whether his beauty was greater than his singular pallor.

"Oh!" he exclaimed, as he saw the lady, "pardon me."

"I came to beg for admission. The old house belongs to me, but you are the owner at present; will you give me and my old John shelter from the storm?"

"You will bring my poor room good fortune, mademoiselle," and she found herself in a room hung with epaulettes and uniforms; the table was a chaos of books, letters, cigar-cases, gloves, cravats, ink-stands, and small change. He swept the table clear, and she seated herself and looked through the window at the howling summer storm.

"You must keep us for a couple of hours, lieutenant," she remarked, "Will you? I am the Countess Elsa Arcon, of Castle Lancut."

He bowed politely, but with slight indifference, almost mechanically. In everything that he did there was something measured; almost soulless, as if he went through the customary forms of life by routine.

"I am Lieutenant Raymond Sternfeld. You spoke of my keeping you; but, as you let me know, the house is yours."

"Not the room, though." She turned as she spoke, and for the first time they looked each other in the face. For the first time she marked his youth, his exceeding beauty, his unnatural pallor, and shivered as if with sudden cold. And as his eyes rested on her he seemed to fear her, lovely as she was. He betrayed a sudden disconposure, and caught at his heart as one does when overcome by sudden terror or sudden grief. But the little scene lasted scarcely a second, and they continued such a conversation as generally follows a first meeting. She glanced out of the window again, and watched the effects of the storm with an artist's interest.

"Does not the beauty in all this wildness impress you deeply?" she asked.

"No," he said; and again she noticed the terrible quiet of indifference in him, as if he were strange to the world and the world to him; as if he could feel neither joy nor sorrow; as if he were a handsome, powerful automaton, in whose face his maker had forgotten to put a touch of living color. "No; I see nature's beauty and wildness, but I can not say they impress me."

"You are fortunate," said the lady, slowly. "How comfortable it must be for you."

"Do you think so?" he replied, staring at the raging storm; then, with apparent effort, he turned to his fair guest. "I am disgracefully negligent; let me draw the sofa to the window."

"No, thank you; I am a little cold."

"Your habit is damp. What can I do?"

"Give me a cigarette."

"I am sorry that I have only Virginia. Jósi, my Cossack, shall get you some tobacco and rice-paper."

"Would you have him drown on the way?" cried the countess.

"But you can not smoke Virginia."

"I hope not. Do you take me for a corporal?" she cried, with her own pretty vivacity. "I only wonder at you smoking such poison."

"You are a connoisseur."

"I have tried all kinds. My father was an inveterate smoker, and my husband, General Arcon, was ill for five years before his death, and I was his only nurse. I learned to know my cigarette well during those long nights of watching and waiting, in the close, bad atmosphere of a sick-room."

She spoke simply, and Sternfeld threw her a glance that seemed to ask pardon for an injustice done her in his thoughts.

"But you have tea and a samovar, I see," she added; "will you give me a cup of tea? You see I invite myself."

"I will make it for you, countess."

"What! an officer make tea, with a lady in the room!" laughed the pretty woman, taking the old Chinese tea-caddy and the samovar into her own hands. "Bezerdyi belongs to your regiment, I believe. He used to be in the Uhlans, and is a son of Field-Marshal Bezerdyi, is he not?"

"You know everything, countess."

"Oh, you wonder that I am well versed in army matters. You must remember that I am a soldier's daughter and a soldier's widow. Otherwise I should not have flown so straight to a soldier for shelter from the storm," she finished with a smile. There was pride and dignity in her smile, childlike as her eyes were. They drank their tea, the clouds broke away, and the countess rose to go.

"Thank you," she said, as she gave him her hand, "and do not let me remain your debtor long. You are invited to come as a friend to Castle Lancut. I and my aunt, the Countess Odescali, will be delighted to see you. Will you come?"

He bent his handsome head.

"Your permission is an honor. Our major, Count Lettwitz, will shortly wait upon you with his officers."

"Good-bye, then. I shall reach Lancut in sunshine."

As she rode away two officers met her and bowed. One was the captain Count Linski, a tall, slender man, with a projecting chin; the other was Count Dobski, ugly, and small, with freckles, red hair, and little, false, grey eyes.

"Look, that is the countess from the castle," said Linski. "She was talking with Sternfeld. How did Sternfeld, who is an iceberg, get mixed up"—

The ugly little red-head smiled maliciously. "Sternfeld and a love-affair!" he said, scornfully.

"Not so impossible," returned Captain Linski. "Will you go with me and speak to him?"

"To Sternfeld? No!" said the little count, sharply, and the Captain went alone.

"You have had a visitor I see," he said, as he entered the room. "Lord knows, such a pièce of femnity makes a bachelor's den more home-like, even if she is gone. The tea is hot still. Yes; thanks. It was the Countess Arcon. Have you known her long? Or is she a relative?"

"I saw her to-day for the first time," answered Sternfeld, in his indifferent manner. "The rain drove her in."

"You lucky dog! Then you will not be sorry when the major takes us all to call upon her to morrow. She must be a peculiar creature. Scandal has never breathed her name. She nursed an old husband on his death bed, vegetates here with a half idiotic old aunt, plays the piano magnificently, and will not hear of a suitor. What is she like?"

"I really did not notice her," said Sternfeld, in his lifeless way.

The major and five of his officers made their visit to Castle Lancut. The Countess Elsa and her aunt Odescali received them charmingly. The Countess Odescali was sarcely more than a *crétin* who always smiled and ate, but she was a sort of a chaperon for the young widow, and, with the exception of the necessary retinue of servants they were the sole occupants of the castle.

"As a widow," said the Countess Elsa in farewell, I have no reception day, but I hope whenever you are riding by you will come in for half an hour when you have the time to spare—and as many of you together as possible."

There was a charming air of command about her last words. As a soldier's daughter and a hostess, she wished to be on good terms with all the officers but to none intimately. When they were gone she said to her aunt:

"Well, dear Mona, how do you like them?" But she did not ask the question for the sake of any answer, for Madame Odescali's liveliest means of expression was an eternal, gentle smile. She was treated by her cheerful young niece like a poor orphan child, and the Countess Elsa talked with her only to express her own opinions and give her monologues an acceptable form.

"You don't care much for the major, you would say," pursued Elsa. "He tries to be more martial than Mars. You like that long Count Linski the best; he is not handsome, and he seems to have a wicked tongue, but he has some sense, you think. Bezerdyi *is* a nice boy; yes, you are right. But I cannot endure that hideous Count Dobski, nor you either, aunt. He has never done us any harm, but we understand now the proverb: 'Red hair care.' All in all, we are raging, are we not, aunt? Isn't it shameful that he did not come? It is unpardonable! Of course, the major said to them: Gentlemen, we must pay our respects to the countess on whose estate we are stationed, and she will invite us to dinner on sundays.' So they all came except him. I care nothing about it, but it would have been polite to return the visit I was forced to make him."

The Countess supposed that Aunt Odescali, as usual, heard little and understood less. So she started when the Odescali, opening her heavy mouth a little wider, said, thickly: "Who?"

"The man who gave me shelter in the rain. How do I know what is name is?"

"He is a count?"

"No."

"Is he handsome?"

"No."

"What is he, then?"

"Rude! said the countess with flushed cheeks, then she laughed, and added: What silly things we are to get so angry, Mona."

Aunt Mona smiled, as usual.

The countess did her duty; She invited the Officers who had visited her to dine at Lancut. The dinners passed off as such dinners do. They told military anecdotes, talked politics, paid a few compliments to the lady of the house, ate, drank and felt completely at ease. In one of the anecdotes Lieutenant Sternfeld's name came up.

"You know him, Countess?" interrupted Captain Linski, involuntary.

"He is a member of your regiment who gave me shelter in the last rain-storm," said the countess tranquilly. "Why was he not with you when you called?"

"Oh," cried Dobski, shrilly, "Sternfeld is a little *toque*. He is a misanthrope of the deepest hue. You must not measure him by the rules of society. Have you not seen him? He is as white as the wall. I believe he eats lucifer matches."

Linski gave the little man a contemptuous glance, and, in his deepest voice, said to the countess:

"In fact Sternfeld is shy. He used to be more sociable, but for the last six months he has apparently been ailing. Yet he is one of the bravest officers in the army—a man of honor through and through, and a hero."

"Until he had that *rencontre* with Prince Teko, in Vienna, about a *danseuse* of the worse reputation," cried Dobski.

"The advantage was all on Sternfeld's side, count," said Linski, raising his voice, "and you are the last person to refer to the affair, for the sake of your friend Prince Teko."

"Gentlemen," said the countess in a mocking voice and a haughty face, "you are disputing about the right and wrong of a man in whom I have not the slightest interest. Pray finish your former story."

And when her guests had left her, Countess Elsa, who had talked, laughed, and played her best, leaned her lovely head on Aunt Mona's shoulder as if deathly weary, and said, faintly:

"It has been a stupid day, Mona. For a *danseuse*, they said, and he looks like Byron in his sorrow. I was very silly, Mona. Heaven be praised, I am cured."

Aunt Mona smiled and stroked the cheek of her niece, who in that instant buried a something as yet formless and nameless in her stillest soul.

So the summer passed away. The countess passed her days, as formerly, at the piano, or with her embroidery, in monologues with Aunt Mona, or receiving visits from the officers or from the ladies of the neighborhood. She was naturally too proud ever again to mention Lieutenant Sternfeld's name, and she had probably quite forgotten him, as it never appeared in her monologue with her aunt.

But one chance threw her with him. It was on the high road. A lovely summer day was changing into a disagreeable afternoon of angry wind and dust. The Countess Elsa was sitting in a little pavilion at the park gates, where she had brought her work, and now she rose and leaned over the balustrade to watch a little caravan that was being swept along the road. It consisted of a bearded Italian carrying a little child on his back; beside him ran a little boy with three pots, and a tiny girl wrapped in a coarse cloth, like a scarecrow, and the rear was brought up by a young man with a bass viol, a violin, and a bundle of clothes. They trotted by, poor children of the south, driven forward by the raw wind of the north, and the Countess Elsa's eyes followed them with the shadow of tears. One more came after; but no, he did not belong to them, this tall man in the faultless military cloak, and cap pulled far down over his brows.

His eyes and hers met so directly that he could not but pause and bow.

"Did you see the poor people?" she asked, as she leaned over the railing.

The pale officer neared the gates and rested one foot on the lower step of her pavilion, but she did not invite him in.

"Poor people?" he inquired, as if astonished. "I saw none."

"Oh, you are up in the clouds!" cried the countess. "They were just in front of you, and at first I took you for one of them."

He did not smile. Such a thing seemed impossible for his quiet features.

"Oh, you mean the Italian musicians. Why do you call them poor? They are two, they have children with them. I call them rich. What does your tender heart find to pity in them?"

There was slight irony in his tone, not that of a desire to wound, but that which springs from a bitterly roused heart.

"Do you not see that they have no mother, and no home?" cried the countess."

"Home? Why, they have the loveliest in the world—Italy."

"Italy!" she exclaimed, angrily. "Every man has the land of his birth, I suppose. But these poor people must wander, wander, wander among strangers, misunderstood, earning their bread from day to day, never seeing the next step before them, going back to their Italy with gray hair and weary hearts, and knowing that she may grudge them even their graves."

"And there are people who never may hope to see their native land again, countess," answered the pale officer, sharply. "There are many quite respectable people who wander among strangers, stammering another tongue, or grown quite dumb, but they find no pity, because they do not parade their loneliness. Do you think an oak tree may not be lonely, helpless—may not die of neglect in the midst of a forest of oaks?"

She bent her head and rose.

"You should know that better than I," she said; "but the storm is increasing and I am growing cold. Good night." She bowed and vanished from the pavilion.

He pursued his homeward way against the wind, but once he stood still and looked back.

"She must hate me," he said to himself; "and why?" Then as he walked he murmured, "Is it worth while?" And when he reached home he said to his Cossack: "Jósi, lay out my parade things to-morrow. I shall make a visit."

The Countess Arcon was on the point of making a tour of her field, when she heard the bell announcing a visitor. It seemed to ring like a call for help in the ears of the mistress.

"Poor Aunt Odescali and poor visitor," she murmured, and turned back from the hedge-gate to the front steps. There she found Lieutenant Sternfeld. She bowed, but stood still instead of entering the house. The beauty of the day might be her excuse, though her reception was not cordial. He stood before her as before his general, and said, ceremoniously:

"Madame la comtesse, I have come to pay you my respects. How beautiful your park is!"

It was a beginning, and they walked together along the gravelled path and around the fountain in front of the house He answered more than he talked, but she felt conversational with him in spite of herself. She showed him the two pavilions that her husband's parents had built, and spoke of her own childish fancies.

"Yes," he replied, "youth is irrepressible. It is past and gone, and we give it up, but it always seems to be standing behind us. to keep a soft hand on our shoulder, and its sweet mouth says, 'Thank God for me.'"

"Ah, I like you now!" cried Elsa; "you would look on those poor musicians of yesterday with different eyes to-day. You are one of those people on whom the weather has a great influence, like plants."

"Do you think so, countess?" he answered, with a sad glimmer of a smile. But it was a smile. "I think you are mistaken. Every heart longs for joy and gladness; there is none that finds pleasure in melancholy only because the weather changes. The sunshine or storm that makes our souls light or dark is within us, and not easily altered by force of will."

"If people have heavy burdens to bear," said the countess, "they must not isolate themselves; they must seek cheerful people and try to lead a cheerful life, else they will find existence poor and wretched."

"Do you mean me?" he asked, softly.

"Yes" she returned, heartily. Pardon me, but I think you are a little unsympathetic and unsociable. Of course it consorns no one, least of all a woman; but I am not a woman—I am a neighbour."

He answered her smile, and there was something like gratitude in his glance and the light that came into his face like a winter sun on a snow-field.

"Have you never heard, countess," he asked, slowly, "of a woman who in a time of epidemic avoided her own child, and shut the door on her weeping treasure!—who died alone, without a hand to wipe the death-damp from her brow, that she might save her child of infection? Or say that a man knows he is poisoned through and through—that the touch of his hand, the breath of his lips will bring his own curse on others—will he not say to those who love him, 'Back'? Or, rather, will he not avoid every opportunity to love, when he knows that his love will bring destruction to its object? Or, take a wretched vagrant on whom rests the curse of some crime, and who expects every day to feel the hand of ignominy on his shoulder; let some loving being—a friend, a wife, a brother—open the door of a home to him on his weary march, warm as the hearth may glow, soft as the lamp may burn, lovingly as the lips may smile, will he enter to bring his curse across that threshold? No!"

"Perhaps not" said Elsie Arcon; "but what courage, to be wretched, dying, and to push away the hand that would succor! But where have you learned that dreary way of looking at life? Is not this earth beautiful? Look at the roses. See how the sun sends pearly lights across the spray in the fountain. Is it not glorious? Is it not bliss to be alive?"

"Who could say no to you?" he answered with shining eyes and a faint tremulousness of the lip. "You fill every one that hears you with your joy in life. It is a blessed gift, and one that scatters blessings. God protect you from all sadness!"

She blushed, but without embarrassment, and their eyes met. When the glance of two pure and noble souls meet and hold each other, a moment of restful pause from the storm of life comes to both, even if what the world call love never has existed between them and never is to exist. She only thought how glad she was that at last he seemed happy.

Suddenly something seemed to separate him from her, as if a horrible recollection swept over his soul. He turned deadly pale, his mouth grew distorted, but only for a second; then he regained his self-control, the terrible quiet that she had just succeeded in breaking. Spirits may look so when they hover over the cradle of an orphan child and hear the cock crow.

"I quite forgot," he said, presently, "that I am under orders to-day, and must go back. Pardon me for having trespassed on your time so long, madame.

Had she dreamed that this apathetic statue that spoke so mechanically and moved so wearily had been but a moment before a thinking, feeling human being? No. As she looked after him, Elsa said to herself that he was no misanthrope, he was not unfeeling, he was only mortally tired. He had a heart.

A few days afterward there was a fair in one of the great market towns, and Elsa Arcon, with her Aunt Odescali and eight or ten friends from the neighboring estates, drove over in a party to look on. Late in the afternoon they set out for home, but the evening was so lovely that it seemed a pity to separate, and what pleasanter than to accept the invitation of the pretty Countess Arcon, and have supper and spend the night at Castle Lancut?

After suppor, as the moonlight was brilliant, they all went out on the terrace, where the night air was heavy with the perfume of flowers.

"It is just the hour to listen to something thrilling," said one of the ladies. "Who knows a ghost story?"

"Or a murder story?" said another.

"You always have a story ready, Dobski," cried one of the men to the freckled little count, the only officer present.

"Yes, I know a story, but not the sort you want. "It is true, though; I have it on the best of authority."

"Oh, tell it! When did it happen? Do we know the heroine?"

"That I can not say, but it happened about a week ago in Paris. The lady's name was Felice Francis. Her father was a general in the cavalry, and she was out of boarding-school. The old general, though he was much beloved by the army, was really rather a common sort of adventurer. He was extravagant to the last degree, guzzled champagne at breakfast, and his wife was a milliner's doll, and nothing more. So he went on making debts, though he knew he never could pay, and every one lent because he gave his word of honor. But a day came when he must either break his word or go to the Jews. Well, he had a friend, an old man, who said to him: 'I will pay your debts on condition that you sell me your daughter—I beg pardon—I mean that she will marry me.' So the father spoke to his daughter, and she clung to the old man with both hands, and to secure silk dresses and diamonds for life she sold herself like a bale of goods."

"Is that all the story?" said a Polish count. "There is nothing unusual in that."

"Yes," grinned Count Dobski, "it is a very simple story, but suppose the heroine were one of our friends?"

"Oh, it is too disgraceful!" cried the ladies.

At last the moon set, and they separated for the night. As Dobski kissed his hostess's hand, she said:

"Thank you, count, for entertaining my guests so kindly when I was tired."

"Oh, countess, you flatter me," he answered, modestly. But if he had seen her heart he would have trembled, remorseless as he was.

Early the next morning the guests assembled for breakfast and departure. The lady of the house sent her excuses. She had caught cold on the terrace, and was unable to appear. After the guests were gone, Aunt Mona knocked at the door until she opened it. Here eyes were red, with sleeplessness or crying, as she said:

"A little headache, auntie. I am better, thank you." Then she went back to her chair, and sat down with her head in her hands, supposing her smiling aunt would go away. But suddenly she felt Aunt Mona's hand on her shoulder, and heard he say:

"Elsa, I will tell you what is the matter. Will you listen?"

Elsa stared at her. The stereotyped smile had gone from her face, and her eyes were dim with tears; and she spoke distinctly, though slow and heavily:

"You wonder to hear me talk, and to know that I can think. A veil seemed to fall from my mind not long ago, and my head began to live again. But it was hard for me to talk, so I kept still, and I heard people say such evil things, that I did not care to open my mouth to them. But you never laughed at me, Elsa, and I must speak to you, for you are unhappy. That foul-mouthed man wounded you to the heart yesterday, and you are alone. I can only comfort you, not help you; you must find a friend to do that. You have one in your heart, and he is brave, but you would never call him, so I have sent for him, and he will be here to-day. Who is he, do you ask? Could I mean any one but the man who this moment is riding to your door?" And she pointed to the window, and the man that Elsa Arcon saw was Lieutenant Sternfeld.

She went down to receive him, and motioned him to sit beside her. He said, in his weary yet courteous way, that she had sent for him, and that he had come to know in what way he could be of service to her. She tried to answer with coldness and pride, but she looked at him and trusted him.

"Pardon my sending for you," she answered; "I need a friend."

"Who has more friends than the Countess Arcon?"

"Friends who would like to be suitors. Do you think one of the men who come to my house, if I called on them in this way, would not feel justified in taking advantage of it? For that reason I sent for you."

"For me?"

"Yes; because you are indifferent to me as a woman, because you are indifferent to the whole world, and because I feel that you are an honorable man." She was almost as pale as he, as she continued: "So, in this moment of my life when I need help, will you be my friend?" She seemed rather to confer than ask a favour.

"Your friend," he murmured.

"It is a simple thing that I ask you to do; only to read this letter from my dead father on the day of my marriage to General Arcon."

"Countess, I cannot read your letter, I cannot accept the honor of your friendship, nor ask you to rely on my befriending you."

She rose, with rage and shame.

"Because I am not a *danseuse!*" she cried.

"You know about that?" His eyes were unnaturally large, and his lips grew as white as his cheeks. She was frightened at what she had said, but her pride came back.

"I have heard it."

"That *danseuse*, madame la comtesse, I have never spoken to, never even seen," he said, with a return of his customary indifference to her, to the world, to himself. "Prince Teko was her avowed lover. One evening at mess, when he had been drinking, he gave an infamous description of his inamorata, with whom he had quarelled. I did not know the woman, but the thing enraged me. I told the prince my opinion of him. That was all."

She drew a long breath. "Can you pardon me? I was hurt at you refusing to defend me. And so the thing blew over?"

His lips formed the word "Yes."

"And you forgive me?"

"For what?"

"I was afraid I had wounded you," she said, almost shyly.

He made no answer, only took the letter, and said:

"I am to read this?"

"If you please."

It ran as follows:

"My dearly beloved Elsa: Will you, indeed, take this step? Think that he is an old man, and you are still almost a child. True, he once did me a great service, and spared me a deep sorrow, but was he not my old friend and companion in arms? Now that he is sick and alone he needs care, you say, and you will pay my moral debt and fetter your young life to a sick old man. Don't do it Elsa, I implore you. Arcon is no longer rich, and we are wealthy once more. We will make him one of ourselves, and teach him to forget his pride, but not through your self-sacrifice. There is still time to say no, Elsa. Say it!"

"I was an overstrung, eccentric girl," said Elsa, as he finished, "but I have never regretted my step. I gave my father's benefactor a happy old age. The world judges only by appearances, and yesterday a wicked man said wicked things of me to my face, without naming names. But how often will he name that at mess and in gossiping visits? So all I ask is that a friend who is not a lover shall say with authority, 'It is not true.' Will you say that?"

"What do you require of me, countess?" he exclaimed. "If you only knew!"

"What do I require!" she cried, in a stifled voice. "Is it so much? Am I not worth even a word?"

"Yes," he groaned. "You must not speak so. You are tearing my heart out. Pardon me for leaving you, countess—I am ill. You shall learn whether I can be your friend or undertake this mission, but not now."

His words rang in her ears, but he was gone.

* * * * * *

Lieutenant Sternfeld to the Countess Arcon.

"Madame la Comtesse: I do not know what I am to say to you in this letter. I only know that I must tell you all that struggles in me. You will take these words for what they are, the cry of a heart that would give the last drop of its blood to spare you a sad moment, to win a smile from you, to linger for an hour by your side. I am young, my heart is full to overflowing, and I shall never see you again. From the moment that you read these lines I shall have vanished from the world for you. Do not be angry that I dared not accept the honor of being your brother. My unhappy fate forbids me to live with life, to count upon to-morrow. But one thing it does not forbid—the courage and the power to tell you that I love you with the first, holiest, and oh, indeed, the last love of my heart. I love you with every fibre of my being, with every thought of my soul, with every pulse of my body that in a few moments is to moulder in the grave, where it has long been due. I love you unutterably. God bless you. Farewell forever. S."

* * * * * *

A starless night hung over the Lancut estates, oppressive, damp darkness, through which a woman knocked at the lonely farm-house where Lieutenant Sternfeld lived. The door was opened by the man himself, with a light in his hand. She entered; her old servant, John Drim, stood on the steps outside. The Countess Elsa Arcon pushed back the hood of her waterproof and said, as she stood within the threshold:

"Lieutenant Sternfeld, you are a wicked man."

He placed his light on the window-sill with trembling fingers, only saying: "You here, countess?" and then stood with folded hands before her, as if she were a saint. But she looked at him with breathless anger.

"You terrrified me to death by your letter. Heaven be praised, you are here."

"You were alarmed about me?"

"Yes she answered, heavily, though the glance she gave him was indescribable in its reproach and pride; "now it is over. I was alarmed about a human being in deep distress. I was stupid enough for that. No one ever cared for my grief."

He caught her hand and held her from going.

"Elsa, do not leave me!" He cried. I told you that I was wretched, and you"—

"I only wished to tell you to be brave," she struck in. "You have a wife you do not love, or you are in love with some one you cannot marry, and you whimper like a child. Is that manly?"

"Love anyone but you? I can bear it no longer in this last hour when I must return to the grave in which I have been lying for a year. Elsa, I dared not take or return love, because—I am a dead man!"

She took a sudden step backwards and stared at him as if he was mad.

"Yes," he continued, with his eyes fixed despairingly on her face; "Have you never felt it? Listen. I am only a ghost; to-morrow's sun must not see me on earth. Do you think I am mad? Listen. My parents were poor; I was always lonely and ambitious, and I would not dissipate my youth as other men do in my profession. I told you of my quarrel with Prince Teko. A duel naturally followed, but our colonel interfered and it was stopped, at least apparently; not really, however. As we could not fight openly, we arranged a secret duel. We drew lots in the presence of two witnesses, Dobski and Linski. The one on whom the lot fell was to die by his own hand before the end of a year. It fell on me, and to-morrow is my last day. Why should I not have died before? I could take care of my mother so much the longer; and I lived so little always working for my fortune. So I have lived my year, but how! Day by day, hour by hour, death crept towards me. I dared bind myself to no one. I must stamp out all longing for life and love. Then you came into my life, and I loved you. I saw heaven, and dared not stretch out my hand toward it; I saw the highest blessing of life held out to me, and had to dash it from my thirsting lips. I must die—and you stand before me the image of the beauty, glory, and blessedness of life, hopelessly lost to me."

His eyes closed, and he fell full length before her, catching a fold of her dress in his fall. She sank beside him, took him in her arms, and begged him, as if beside herself to say it was not true; she cried that she loved him, and how was it possible for him to die when they could be happy?

"It is well I took the poison before you came," he said, at last; "now I should not have the courage."

His eyes did not close again, but rested on her face with an expression of unspeakable love. She saw the end was near, and neither spoke nor moved. Her lips received his last breath.

The whole corps was at first horrified at the "legitimate" suicide of a brave comrade, who an hour before his death had written to the colonel setting forth the reason, but they all declared he could not have done otherwise.

The Countess Elsa Arcon withdrew with her poor aunt to some quiet Italian baths. The great world thought the countess was acting nobly in tending her poor imbecile relative. They did not know it was the relative who was nursing a dying woman. For when the Spring came Elsa went out of life as a flame goes out. A *maladie de languer*, said the physicians.

She was buried in the sweet Italian convent which she had endowed with her fortune, and in which Aunt Mona lingored out her last days, without a word and without a smile.—*Translated from the German of E. M. Vacano by Helen Lake.*

DIDN'T LET HIM FINISH THE SENTENCE.

An old farmer-like chap came aboard a train down near Galesburgh. He looked as if he was yearning to talk to somebody. Approaching a plug-hatted, dignified gentleman, he said:

"Is it hot—" But here the plug-hatted gentleman turned his back upon the farmer.

But the old gentleman was not discouraged. Accosting a flashily dressed drummer, he repeated:

"Is it hot—" But here the drummer raised his newspaper between his face and the questioner's.

The old man made the rounds of the car; but everywhere met with the same rebuff. Finally he got right mad, and shouted:

"I s'pose you smart-aleck fellows think I wanted to ask you if it was hot enough for you, but I didn't. I never ask no such questions o' no man. I've got some fine old 1867 whisky in my pocket here, an' I wanted to ask one o' you fellers if it was hot enough to make a good drink attractive. I never like to drink alone, but, seein's there's no other gentlemen in the car, guess I'll have to."—*Chicago Herald.*

PRICKLY PEAR PIE.

Take two quarts of prickly pears, scald them well, with a sharp knife take off the outside skin, put them in a stew pan with a little water and stew until tender. Take out and strain through a seive, put back in the stew pan, add the juice of two good-sized lemons, sugar to taste, and two table spoonfuls of corn starch stirred in cold water. Use as you would cranberries for tarts or pie, which it is said to resemble in taste and appearance. Said to be delicious.

THE SULTAN'S SERAGLIO.

A SKETCH OF THE TREASURES IT CONTAINS.

If you are in Constantinople, and the Sultan intimates that it would give him pleasure to open the Treasury for your inspection, you should not lose the opportunity. It is a privilege not easily obtained. Through the "August Gate," within the walls of the old Seraglio, you can penetrate: over the lawns and around the rooms of the Janissaries you can wander; but at the "Gate of Health" a Turkish guard demands your firman—that talisman without which all entreaties are useless. But after waiting, this firman is brought by an aid-de-camp of the Sultan, who, with civility becomes deference. The guards who a moment ago waved you aside from a black eunuch might pass and be salaamed, now present arms to you, and another eunuch, a tall white fellow, comes forth to receive his highness's command.

To the Treasury is but a step, and whence all these attendants spring is surprising. You are not, as you imagined, alone with the aid-de-camp and the white eunuch, for here are twenty, or more guardians of the Treasury ranged on either side of the massive doors. The ceremony of entering is in itself imposing. The locks are elaborate and the mechanism intricate. The chief of the guards unlocks one bolt, which he hands to the man on his right. A padlock he gives to an assistant on the left, and then along the dignified line he slowly distributes one piece after another of the ponderous combination.

The door is thrown open, and the Treasury is before you. At the entrance stands the famous throne which in 1[illegible] was captured from the Shah of Persia. And it is here that you utter your first exclamation of wonder and admiration, expressions of feelings which increase in intensity as your eyes rest upon the dazzling display, until words and thoughts fail to convey even to yourself any conception of the wealth about you. This throne is perhaps three feet high and almost the same across, and is one mass of diamonds, rubies, and turquoises. Over it is suspended a golden egg of more than [illegible] in diameter, and this egg sparkles and glitters with the precious stones with which it is studded. In the centre of every hand are rare treasures. Diamonds are everywhere—quarts of them; there are turquoises around and among these diamonds—pecks of turquoises, and no exaggeration. There are emeralds of such wonderful size and value as to be beyond any estimate. In two cases there are two emeralds, one of the size of a man's clenched hand, the other the size as large as a hand extended. These are sword-hilts of solid emeralds. The famous jewel of Bangkok must be overshadowed in comparison.

To realise the pearls, imagine a table cover of beautiful pattern and exquisite embroidery, and then fancy that there has been a hail of pearls for ten minutes, and that they have all clung to this cover. That would be one piece of tapestry. There are scores of them hanging in the room; and the pearls are as large as [illegible] That was bead-work in the reign of an Ottoman ruler.

There are gems in bulk: rare old Chinese vases filled to the brim with huge emeralds; Japanese tureens overflowing with magnificent pearls; decorated plates heaped with coral beads like ripe cherries; [illegible] salvers blazing with the light of heaps of immense diamonds; and scattered [illegible] with a lavish hand lie the pale and beautiful turquoises like blooming flowers, an unpretending bed for all this wealth of beauty.

There is the cradle in which [illegible] have rocked, and whose every motion [illegible] forth rays as brilliant as the glory of their career: their little school-bags have long [illegible] and still shimmer in their crust of gems. Diamonds, diamonds—everywhere is the glitter of diamonds. Surely these men must have been guardians of the Treasury who first dreamed of the "Arabian Nights." Presents from foreign magnates rival each other in value and splendor. Here is another jewelled throne, and over it hangs a ruby and an emerald of fabulous size. An Indian Rajah's gift, a marvel of beauty, is in height four inches only, but in design most exquisite.

A rajah is seated on a throne, and over the throne is a canopy; in front is a slave. The body of the rajah is a single pearl; the waist and trunk of the slave of another pearl of curious shape; the legs and arms are solid masses of diamonds: the canopy is of diamonds. The effect is beyond description. You feel such surroundings; you cease to talk—what, indeed, can you say? Turn as you will, the diamonds flash at you, the rubies fire at you, the pearls soothe you, and the whole indicates you. You see the aide-de-camp smiling, but proud of his Sultan's treasures, the accumulated treasure of over thirty rulers of the great Ottoman Empire. With an odd mixture of half-formed thoughts you pass into another room. A golden column confronts you, a model of the Trajan monument: over six feet in height and eight inches in diameter, it is imposing, but does not surprise you. You are prepared to see walls and floors of solid gold—you almost expect it. Over your head hang golden bird-cages with clocks at their base. As is proper and becoming, the hours are indicated by diamond figures.

Here are cases of china-ware—old and curious china-ware—but, as if to assert their value, they are covered with gems set in fantastic filigree. There are guns and scimetars one blaze of light, more cloths of gold rescued from a shower of pearls, more golden eggs, more treasures of gems, more whirling in your brain.

You mount to a gallery and look at the original costumes of a score of dead rulers. The robes are magnificently embroidered, the turbans are immense, diamonds are tangled in the plumes, and the sword-hilts are single gems. The older the date, the richer the dress, but all with turbans and robes, until the thirtieth sovereign adopts the fez and the red trousers in use today.

There is yet another room of equal splendor. Your bewilderment increases as you move on, and when at last you are bowed out by those grave watchmen, you wonder if they are not all sultans, and if you have not been dreaming.—*Lt. E. H. Sturdy.*

CHEAP.

"My dear," said Mrs. Jones at the breakfast table, "I see it cost a man in New York 1000dol. to get a divorce from a Boston woman. What do you think of that?"

"I think it was cheap," replied Jones. And the meal was finished in silence.

Mrs. Jones was a Boston woman herself.—*Chicago Herald.*

SUPPLEMENT.

Traveller.

Still Hunting The Grizzly.

By Theodore Roosevelt in the "Century."

The grizzly bear undoubtedly comes in the category of dangerous game, and is, perhaps, the only animal in the United States that can be fairly so placed, unless we count the few jaguars found north of the Rio Grande. But the danger of hunting the grizzly has been greatly exaggerated, and the sport is certainly very much safer than it was at the beginning of this century. The first hunters who came into contact with this great bear were men belonging to that hardy and adventurous class of backwoodsmen which had filled the wild country between the Appalachian Mountains and the Mississippi. These men carried but one weapon, the long-barreled, small-bored pea-rifle, whose bullets ran seventy to the pound, the amount of powder and lead being a little less than that contained in the cartridge of a thirty-two-caliber Winchester. In the Eastern States almost all the hunting was done in the woodland; the shots were most obtained at short distance, and deer and black bear were the largest game; moreover, the pea-rifles were marvellously accurate for close range, and their owners were famed the world over for their skill as marksmen. Thus these rifles had so far proved plenty good enough for the work they had to do, and had also done excellent service as military weapons in the ferocious wars that the men of the border carried on with their Indian neighbours, and even in conflict with more civilized foes, as at the battles of King's Mountain and New Orleans. But when the restless frontiersmen pressed out over the Western plains, they encountered in the grizzly a beast of far greater bulk and more savage temper than any of those found in the Eastern woods, and their small-bore rifles were utterly inadequate weapons with which to cope with him. It is small wonder that he was considered by them to be almost invulnerable and extraordinary tenacious of life. He would be a most unpleasant antagonist now to a man armed only with a thirty-two-caliber rifle, that carried but a single shot and was loaded at the muzzle. A rifle, to be of use in this sport, should carry a ball weighing from half an ounce to an ounce. With the old pea-rifles the shot had to be in the eye or heart, and accidents to the hunter were very common. But the introduction of heavy breech-loading repeaters has greatly lessened the danger, even in the very few and far-off places where the grizzlies are as ferocious as formerly. For nowadays these great bears are undoubtedly much better aware of the death-dealing power of men, and, as a consequence, far less fierce, than was the case with their forefathers, who so unhesitantly attacked the early Western travellers and explorers. Constant contact with rifle-carrying hunters, for a period extending over many generations of bear-life, has taught the grizzly by bitter experience that man is his undoubted overlord, as far as fighting goes; and this knowledge has become a hereditary characteristic. No grizzly will attack a man now unprovoked, and one will almost rather run than fight; though if he is wounded or thinks himself cornered he will attack his foes with a headlong, reckless fury that renders him one of the most dangerous of wild beasts. The ferocity of all wild animals depends upon the amount of resistance they are accustomed to meet with, and the quantity of molestation to which they are subjected. The change in the grizzly's character during the last half century has been precisely paralleled by the change in the characters of his northern cousin, the polar bear, and of the South African lion. When the Dutch and Scandinavian sailors first penetrated the Arctic seas they were kept in constant dread of the white bear, who regarded a man as simply an erect variety of seal, quite as good eating as the common kind. The records of these early explorers are filled with examples of the ferocious and man-eating propensities of the polar bears but in the accounts of most of the later Arctic expeditions it is portrayed as having learned wisdom, and being now most anxious to keep out of the way of the hunters. A number of my sporting friends have killed white bears, and none of them were ever even charged. And in South Africa the English sportsmen and Dutch boers have taught the lion to be a very different creature from what it was when the first white man reached that continent. If the Indian tiger had been a native of the United States, it would now be one of the most shy of beasts.

How the prowess of the grizzly compares with that of the lion or tiger would be hard to say; I have never shot either of the latter myself, and my brother, who has killed tigers in Inda, has never had a chance at a grizzly. Owing to its bulk and muscular development being two or three times as great, I should think that any one of the big bears we killed on the mountains would make short work of a lion or a tiger; but, nevertheless, I believe either of the latter would be much more dangerous to a hunter or other human being, on account of the immensely superior speed of its charge, the lightning-like rapidity of its movements, and its apparently sharper senses. Still, after all is said, the man should have a thoroughly trustworthy weapon and a fairly cool head who would follow into his own haunts and slay grim Old Ephraim.

A grizzly will only fight if wounded or cornered, or, at least, if he thinks himself cornered. If a man by accident stumbles on to one close up, he is almost certain to be attacked, really more from fear than from any other motive—exactly the same reason that makes a rattlesnake strike at a passer-by. I have personally known of but one instance of a grizzly turning on a hunter before being wounded. This happened to a friend of mine, a Californian ranchman, who, with two or three of his men, was following a bear that had carried off one of his sheep. They got the bear into a cleft in the mountain from which there was no escape, and he suddenly charged back through the line of his pursuers, struck down one of the horsemen, seized the arm of the man in his jaws and broke it as if it had been a pipe-stem, and was only killed after a most lively fight, in which, by repeated charges, he at one time drove every one of his assailants off the field.

But two instances have come to my personal knowledge where a man has been killed by a grizzly. One was that of a hunter at the foot of the big Horn Mountains who had chased a large bear and finally wounded him. The animal turned at once and came straight at the man, whose second shot missed. The bear then closed and passed on, after striking only a single blow; yet that one blow, given with all the power of its thick, immensely muscular fore-arm, armed with nails as strong as so many hooked steel spikes, tore out the man's collar-bone and snapped through three or four ribs. He never recovered from the shock, and died that night.

The other instance occurred, two or three years ago, to a neighbour of mine, who has a small ranch on the Little Missouri. He was out on a mining trip, and was prospecting with two other men near the head-waters of the Little Missouri, in the Black Hills country. They were walking down along the river, and came to a point of land thrust out into it, which was densely covered with brush and fallen timber. Two of the party walked round by the edge of the stream; but the third, a German, and a very powerful fellow, followed a well-beaten game-trail leading through the bushy point. When they were some forty yards apart the two men heard an agonized shout from the German, and at the same time the loud coughing growl, or roar, of a bear. They turned just in time to see their companion struck a terrible blow on the head by a grizzly, which must have been roused from its lair by his almost stepping on it; so close was it that he had no time to fire his rifle, but merely held it up over his head as a guard. Of course it was struck down, the claws of the great brute at the same time shattering his skull like an egg-shell. The man staggered on some ten feet before he fell; but when he did fall he never spoke or moved again. The two others killed the bear after a short, brisk struggle, as he was in the midst of a most determined charge.

In 1872, near Fort Wingate, New Mexico, two soldiers of a cavalry regiment came to their death at the claws of a grizzly bear. The army surgeon who attended them told me the particulars, so far as they were known. They were mail-carriers, and one day did not come in at the appointed time. Next day a relief party was sent out to look for them, and after some search found the bodies of both, as well as that of one of the horses. One of the men still showed signs of life; he came to his senses before dying, and told the story. They had seen a grizzly and pursued it on horseback, with their Spencer rifles. On coming close, one had fired into its side, when it turned with marvellous quickness for so large and unwieldy an animal, and struck down the horse, at the same time inflicting a ghastly wound on the rider. The other man dismounted and came up to the rescue of his companion. The bear then left the latter and attacked the other. Although hit by the bullet, it charged home and threw the man down, and then lay on him and deliberately bit him to death; his groans and cries were frightful to hear. Afterwards it walked off into the bushes without again offering to molest the already mortally wounded victim of its first assault.

At certain times the grizzly works a good deal of havoc among the herds of the stockmen. A friend of mine, a ranchman in Montana, told me that one fall bears became very plentiful around his ranches, and caused him severe loss, killing with ease even full-grown beef-steers. But one of them once found his intended quarry too much for him. My friend had a stocky, rather vicious range stallion, which had been grazing one day near a small thicket of bushes, and towards evening came galloping in with three or four gashes in one haunch, that looked as if they had been cut with a dull axe. The cowboys knew at once that he had been assailed by a bear, and rode off to the thicket near which he had been feeding. Sure enough a bear, evidently in a very bad temper, sallied out as soon as the thicket was surrounded, and, after a spirited fight and a succession of charges, was killed. On examination, it was found that his under jaw was broken, and part of his face smashed in, evidently by the stallion's hoofs. The horse had been feeding, when the bear leaped out at him, but failed to kill at the stroke; then the horse lashed out behind, and not only freed himself, but also severely damaged his opponent.

Doubtless the grizzly could be hunted to advantage with dogs, which would not, of course, be expected to seize him, but simply to find and bay him, and distract his attention by barking and nipping. Occasionally a bear can be caught in the open and killed with the aid of horses. But nine times out of ten the only way to get one is to put on moccasins and still-hunt it in its own haunts, shooting it at close quarters. Either its tracks should be followed until the bed wherein it lies during the day is found, or a given locality in which it is known to exist should be carefully beaten through, or else a bait should be left out and a watch kept on it to catch the bear when he has come to visit it.

During the summer we found it necessary to leave my ranch on the Little Missouri, and take quite a long trip through the cattle country of south-eastern Montana and northern Wyoming; and having come to the foot of the Big Horn Mountains, we took a fortnight's hunt through them after elk and bear.

We went into the mountains with a pack-train, leaving the ranch waggon at the place where we began to go up the first steep rise. There were two others beside myself in the party: one of them, the teamster, a weather-beaten old plainsman, who possessed a most extraordinary stock of miscellaneous information upon every conceivable subject; and the other, my ranch foreman, Merrifield. Merrifield was originally an Eastern backwoodsman, and during the last year or two has been my *fidus Achates* of the hunting field; he is a well-built, good-looking fellow, an excellent rider, a first-class shot, and a keen sportsman. None of us had ever been within two hundred miles of the Big Horn range before; so that our hunting trip had the added zest of being also an exploring expedition.

Each of us rode one pony, and the packs were carried on four others. We were not burdened by much baggage. Having no tent, we took the canvas waggon-sheet instead; our bedding, plenty of spare cartridges, some flour, bacon, coffee, sugar, and salt, and a few very primitive cooking utensils completed the outfit.

The Big Horn range is a chain of rocky peaks, stretching lengthwise along the middle of a table-land which is about thirty miles wide. At its edges this table-land falls sheer off into the rolling plains-country. From the rocky peaks flow rapid brooks of clear, icy water, which take their way through deep gorges that they have channelled out in the surface of the plateau; a few miles from the heads of the streams these gorges become regular canons, with sides so steep as to be almost perpendicular. In travelling, therefore, the trail has to keep well up towards timber-line, as lower down horses find it difficult or impossible to get across the valleys. In strong contrast to the treeless cattle plains extending to its foot, the sides of the table-land are densely wooded with tall pines. Its top forms what is called a park country,—that is, it is covered with alternating groves of trees and open glades, each grove or glade varying in size from half a dozen to many hundred acres.

We went in with the pack-train two days' journey before pitching camp in what we intended to be our hunting grounds, following an old Indian trail. No one who has not tried it can understand the work and worry that it is to drive a pack train over rough ground and through timber. We were none of us very skillful at packing, and the loads were all the time slipping. Sometimes the ponies would stampede with the packs half tied, or they would get caught among the fallen logs, or, in a ticklish place, would suddenly decline to follow the trail, or would commit some other of the thousand tricks which seem to be all a pack-pony knows. Then, at night, they were a bother; if picketed out, they fed badly and got thin, and if they were not picketed, they sometimes strayed away. The most valuable one of the lot was also the hardest to catch. Accordingly, we used to let him loose with a long lariat tied round his neck, and one night this lariat twisted up in a sage bush, and in struggling to free himself the pony got a half-hitch round his hind leg, threw himself, and fell over a bank into a creek on a large stone. We found him in the morning very much the worse for wear, his hind legs swelled up so that his chief method of progression was by a series of awkward hops. Of course, no load could be put upon him, but he managed to limp along behind the other horses, and actually, in the end, reached the ranch on the Little Missouri, three hundred miles off. No sooner had he got there and been turned loose, to rest, than he fell down a big wash-out and broke his neck. Another time, one of the mares—a homely beast, with a head like a camel's—managed to flounder into the very centre of a mud-hole, and we spent the better part of a morning in fishing her out.

We spent several days at the first camping place, killing half a dozen elk, but none with very fine heads. All of these were gotten by still-hunting, Merrifield and I following up their trails, either together or separately. Throughout this trip I used a buck-skin hunting-suit, a fur cap, and moccasins. Not only was this dress very lasting, but it was also very inconspicuous in the woods (always an important point for a hunter to attend to); and in it I could walk almost noiselessly, the moccasins making no noise whatever, and the buckskin reducing the rustling of branches and twigs as I passed through them to a minimum. Both of us carried Winchester rifles. Mine was a 45-75, half-magazine, stocked and sighted to suit myself. At one time I had bought a double-barrelled English Express, but I soon threw it aside in favour of the Winchester, which, according to my experience, is much the best weapon for any American game.

Although it was still early in September, the weather was cool and pleasant, the nights being frosty; and every two or three days there was a flurry of light snow, which rendered the labour of tracking much more easy. Indeed, throughout our stay in the mountains, the peaks were snow-capped almost all the time. Our fare was excellent, consisting of elk venison, mountain grouse, and small trout, the last caught in one of the beautiful little lakes that lay almost up by the timber-line. To us, who had for weeks been accustomed to make small fires from dried brush, or from sage-brush roots, which we dug out of the ground, it was a treat to sit at night before the roaring and crackling pine logs; as the old teamster quaintly put it, we had at last come to a land "where the wood grew on trees." There were plenty of black-tail deer in the woods, and we came across a number of bands of cow and calf elk, or of young bulls; but after several days' hunting, we were still without any head worth taking home, and had seen no sign of grizzly, which was the game we were especially anxious to kill, for neither Merrifield nor I had ever seen a wild bear alive.

One day we separated. I took up the trail of a large bull elk, and though after a while I lost the track, in the end I came across the animal itself, and after a short stalk got a shot at the noble-looking old fellow. It was a grand bull, with massive neck and twelve-tined antlers; and he made a most beautiful picture, standing out on a crag that jutted over the sheer cliff wall, the tall pine-trees behind him and the deep canon at his feet, while in the background rose the snow-covered granite peaks. As I got up on my knees to fire he half-faced towards me, about eighty yards off, and the ball went in behind the shoulder. He broke away into the forest, but stopped before he had gone twenty rods, and did not need the second bullet to which he fell. I reached camp early in the afternoon, and waited for a couple of hours before Merrifield put in an appearance. At last we heard a shout—the familiar long-drawn *Ei-koh-k-h* of the cattle men—and he came in sight, galloping at speed down an open glade, and waving his hat, evidently having had good luck; and when he reined in his small, wiry cow-pony, he saw that he had packed behind his saddle the fine, glossy pelt of a black bear. Better still, he announced that he had been off about ten miles to a perfect tangle of ravines and valleys where bear sign was very thick; and not of black bear either, but of grizzly. The black bear (the only one we got on the mountains) he had run across by accident. While riding up a valley in which there was a patch of dead timber grown up with berry bushes, he noticed a black object which he first took to be a stump; for during the past few days we had each of us made one or two clever stalks up to charred logs which our imagination converted into bears. On coming near, however, the object suddenly took to its heels; he followed over frightful ground at the pony's best pace, until it stumbled and fell down. By this time he was close on the bear, which had just reached the edge of the wood. Picking himself up, he rushed after it, hearing it growling ahead of him; after running some fifty yards the sounds stopped, and he stood still listening. He saw and heard nothing until he happened to cast his eyes upwards, and there was the bear, almost overhead, and about twenty-five feet up a tree; and in as many seconds afterwards it came down to the ground with a bounce, stone dead. It was a young bear, in its second year, and had probably never before seen a man, which accounted for the ease with which it was treed and taken. One minor result of the encounter was to convince Merrifield—the list of whose faults did not include lack of self-confidence—that he could run down any bear; in consequence of which idea we on more than one subsequent occasion went through a good deal of violent exertion.

Merrifield's tale made me decide to shift camp at once, and go over to the spot where the bear-tracks were so plenty, which was not more than a couple of miles from where I had slain the big elk. Next morning we were off, and by noon pitched camp by a clear brook. in a valley with steep, wooded sides, but with good feed for the horses in the open bottom. We rigged the canvas waggon-sheet into a small tent, sheltered by the trees from the wind, and piled great pine logs nearly where we wished to place the fire; for a night-camp in the sharp fall weather is cold and dreary unless there is a roaring blaze of flame in front of the tent.

That afternoon we again went out, and I shot another fine bull elk. I came home alone towards nightfall, walking through a reach of burnt forest, where there was nothing but charred tree-trunks and black mold. When nearly through it I came across the huge, half-human footprints of a great grizzly, which must have passed by within a few minutes. It gave me rather an eerie feeling in the silent, desolate woods, to see for the first time the unmistakable proofs that I was in the home of the mighty lord os the wilderness. I followed the tracks in the fading twilight until it became too dark to see them any longer, and then shouldered my rifle and walked back to camp.

That night we almost had a visit from one of the animals we were after. Several times we had heard at night the calling of the bull elks, a sound than which there is nothing more musical in nature. No writer has done it justice; it has in it soft, flute-like notes, and again chords like those of an Æolian harp, or like some beautiful wind instrument. This night, when we were in bed and the fire was smouldering, we were roused by a ruder noise—a kind of grunting or roaring whine, answered by the frightened snorts of the ponies. It was a bear, which had evidently not seen the fire, as it came from behind the bank, and had probably been attracted by the smell of the horses. After it made out what we we were, it staid round a short while, again uttered its peculiar roaring grunt, and went off. We had seized our rifles and run out into the woods, but in the darkness could see nothing; indeed, it was rather lucky we did not stumble across the bear, as he could have made short work of us when we were at such a disadvantage.

(To be continued.)

What this country is yearning for and has got to have in the course of time is not a man who can invent a flying machine, but a man who can construct a brand new set of self acting, duplex, reversible jokes on a father in law, so that the mother in law, circus can go into Winter quarters for a century or two.—*Puck.*

"So you say you were once chased by Indians?" said Ethelinda to her bashful love, George. "Yes," replied George, "three of us were chased an entire day by a band of hostiles." "And you received no injury?" "No. We got away from them, but it was pretty tight squeeze.' "A what?" "A tight squeeze." "What's that?" "You don't know what a tight squeeze is? Well, er—that is to say—By Jove, you know—I, er—guess it's about time you did know. I—er—will give you an illustration. And he did.—*Boston Courier.*

Essay.

The Human Mosquito.

He is ubiquitous; and, taking him morally, he has solved the problem of perpetual motion; for he is never quiet, never tranquil, and as for letting well or his fellow-creatures alone, he does that as little as he pays the national debt. Like his entomological prototype, the human mosquito has various methods of attack. Now he comes on you slily, without note of warning prefacing attack, and the first proof of his presence—a sting; now the shrill discordance of his challenge rouses you to attention and the vain attempt at defence and retaliation. For you cannot defend yourself nor yet retaliate. The human mosquito is too subtle in his attack to be evaded, too quick in his retreat to be caught; and your hands only fight the air, when they do not fall, like boomerangs, with a sounding blow on your own pate.

The life's business of the human mosquito is to wound, and his mildest pleasure is to annoy. Woe to you, poor hapless wight, if, in a weak moment, you have allowed the tormentor to find out your sore places or discover the secret of the weak joint in your armour. Henceforth you may bid adieu to peace for so long as this creature is within hail. He never lets drop a subject which he knows is painful; and when he has once been able to make you wince, he never wearies of repeating the experiment. It is such fun to him to see your lip quiver, your cheek blanch, your eyes flash with ill-suppressed fury, if you are a man—with voiceless scorn or darkening tears, if you are a woman—such fun! He would not forego that pleasure for worlds, life, indeed, having no greater to bestow. Vivisection? Are there not men who would vivisect for the mere love of torturing, and the brutal curiosity of seeing the victim's behaviour under pain? So in like manner does the human mosquito torment and torture you for the mere love of the sport; and to make you dance to his piping, shod in the red-hot shoes of the German fairy tale, is as exquisite a delight to him as were the cries of the racked heretic to Torquemada, as are the fluttering agonies of the wounded bird to the snake. Has your favourite son proved a failure, with passages in his history you would rather not remember, still less have remembered by others? The human mosquito never meets you without asking carefully after young Graceless—where he is—what he is doing—and has he paid his debts yet? and is that sentence of outlswry resinded? and what a grief it must be to you that one who promised so well when he was a lad, should have kicked over the traces to such an extent as he has done! Did your daughter run off with the penniless lieutenant, and are you notoriously reconciled to the marriage—hopeless as is your displeasure? The human mosquito takes every opportunity of speaking in your presence of the regiment to which your unwelcome son-in-law belongs; and though he cannot tell you personally, does tell your neighbour in your hearing where it is, what it is doing, and how this officer and that have distinguished themselves and been rewarded, your undesirable connection being conspicuously absent from the roll-call of merit. If your old aunt has died and left you nothing, while she favoured your cousin and made him her heir, to your not unnatural disappointment, the human mosquito develops the most extraordinary interest in that cousin's doings, and either asks you of his well being under his new honours, or gives you anecdotes of the splendour of his surroundings and the astounding luxury of his home—anecdotes which set your teeth on edge, hampered as you are in all your doings and comings. Or, if it be the other way, and you have been the favoured and the rightful heir has been dispossessed, then does the tormentor regale you with harrowing accounts of the disgraced one's trials and penury, and the bitterness of his disappointment, which clings to him like a Nessus shirt, poisoning the very current of his blood.

Not to be successfully fought, not to be captured, not to be barred out, this tormentor of men's lives is as terrible as are those germs which float in the air and bring woe illimitable to all who breathe them. Your only chance with him is impenetrable reserve; wrapping yourself up in silence which nothing can cause to break into confidence or self-betrayal; showing a demeanour as stolid as a triple wall of brass; suffocating your feelings, your very thoughts, as though they were crimes which would land you in the county jail if repeated aloud. This is your only chance—the sole kind of mosquito-net which will protect you. No appeal to reason will be successful; still less will have a chance of an appeal to feeling, humanity gratitude. Of gratitude, indeed, he has no more knowledge than he has of the origin of life or the cause of crystallisation; for ingratitude is his characteristic, as—with some kinds—insolence is the method. Like the brute which turns and rends the hand that has fed him, this kind of creature, this human mosquito, turns against you, when you have done all for him that he desired and when he has no more hope of your help. Then you learn the true quality of his nature, and find out for yourself of what base material it is made. It is only after repeated trials, however, that he is convinced of your finality in the way of help; for he is of the same *gens* as the daughter of the horseleech and cries ever 'Give! give!' When you have once allowed a man or woman of this kind to prove that you are puncturable, that you are so much nutriment for bold suckers, you are done for; and nothing short of a lawyer will free you from attacks which, made at first insidiously—maybe with flatteries, mute appeals, humble representations, gentle prayers—grow by time and success into bold and burglarious assaults, accompanied with threats and enforced by moral bludgeons. Then you must address yourself to the law, which is to the human mosquito of determined attack what petroleum is said to be to his winged prototype, the only effectual defence known. To do good to a man or woman of this kind is to illustrate the truth of the hard old Cornish saying: "Save a man from the sea, and he becomes your enemy." To sow golden grain on the barren fields of such a one is to reap sorrow for yourself; and to give your coat is but the preface to the demand for your cloak. Your inch ever becomes his ell; and when you do not concede all that is demanded, then are you stung, as a kind of waymark between what you have done and what you have not.

At home the human mosquito is restless and exacting. He interferes with everything afloat, and always adds a drop of bitterness to such honey as the family may have garnered in its hive. Is there a fete-day on hand? He takes out the sweetness, rubs off the gloss, by restrictions if he be in the place of command; by temper if he be a subordinate who can only damage and not destroy. As the former, he harrasses his wife by finding fault with her arrangements, substituting his own; he annoys the servants by contradictory commands; irritates the governess by doubting her capacity for taking care of her charge; and causes the children to weep or to sulk, according to their natures, by scolding them impartially all round, with reason or without. Then, when he has made every one thoroughly miserable or uncomfortable, and more inclined to perform penance than to undertake pleasure, he puts on a hilarious manner, and, when this is not responded to, rates the wretched little flock for their gloominess on a holiday, and says, if this is to be the manner in which they thank him for the treat he has given them, he will take good care how he allows them to have another.

As a subordinate, he is just as worrying if not so domineering. As the servant whose functions are vital to the thing on hand—say the cook on the day of a dinner-party—the human mosquito makes every one suffer. For just as "England's extremity is Ireland's opportunity," so is the day of social consideration in a household that wherein the cook, who is also a mosquito, is most troublesome and most annoying. To believe her, there will not be a dish fit to eat, and there is not enough of anything. Something has gone wrong with the stock for soup; the fishmonger has skimped the weight, which was already too closely calculated; and the butcher has not sent the proper joint for the roast; the chickens are skinny and the "birds" are tough; the cream is deficient and the milk is turned; and the vegetables are not fresh nor is the fruit ripe. Perhaps she shams the sullenness of despair, and will not give an answer, or one only of pessimistic forebodings, when her mistress tries to put the best face on the matter; or she may assume a falsely heartsome air, and, after she has plunged her poor lady into the depths of despair and nervous apprehension, says she will do what she can to remedy the long tale of disasters recounted, but the dinner will not be up to the mark, let her do the best she can. It all depends upon the proportion of her cruelty to her love of annoying, whether she sends up a dinner really damaged, or one in her best style and perfect throughout. In either case she has had her pleasure—in serious hurt or in simple teasing.

We need not go through the whole list of domestic mosquitoes. From the lady's-maid who pulls her mistress's hair when brushing it, and lets her go to a state ball with a string unfastened and a tape showing below her train, to the page-boy who breaks in a month the worth of his year's wages, they all make their service the cause of annoyance to their employers; and some add to annoyance, graver disaster. But what can you do with them? Accidents will happen, you know, and an unfortunate servant is not necessarily a bad person. Your page-boy, for instance, is smart in taking messages, and quick to learn the niceties of his office; he is clean in his person and respectful in his manners. How can you say that his unlucky fingers are the result of malice prepense? and is it not worth while to keep him on, you hoping that he will learn more deftness in handling china and glass—his past clumsiness condoned by his future improvement? Just so; and yet we may be very certain of one thing—once a mosquito, always a mosquito; once the love of annoying or hurting gets hold of the moral system, and there it stays rooted, like couch-grass, or that Australian enemy the thorn-grass, a source of damage to everything that lives near it.

As a child, the human mosquito is the "limb" of the nursery, according to the vernacular of the nurse. As a boy, he is the bully over his little brothers and the incarnate plague of his sisters. As a man, he is the tyrant and tormenter of his household. If he runs to priggishness, he makes his children's lives a burden to them because of fractions and declensions; if he is an athlete, he maybe ruins them for all time by the brutal vigour of his training; if he is effeminate, he interferes with the maids, takes the reins of domestic government out of his wife's hands, orders the dinners, and looks after the children like an Indian bearer or a supernumerary nurse. He is at all times the mosquito of the establishment, buzzing here, stinging there, creating fever and irritation everywhere; making one wonder for what purpose such as he are sent into the world at all, and what good end they subserve. In politics, the restless obstructive and the pert querist, the oppositionist for the sake of opposition, and insolent to the extremest point, he keeps things alive in the sense in which a fire of thorns can make the water boil. But suppose you want the water to be cool and fresh and still, what good then does your crackling fire of thorns? Is it not a hindrance rather than a help? and a bane instead of a blessing?

No! view him how we may, we are forced back to the same position—the human mosquito is a mistake in anthropology, and in no sense a creature to be preserved for its uses in the general economy. When we shall have mended all the moral fractures and put society straight and square, then will there be no room for the human mosquito; and the Force expressed in his ugly energies now, will have merged into nobler and better forms. Meanwhile, seeing that fighting is useless and all defence-work illusory, we must bear him with what patience we can command—no other moral catholicon having yet been discovered able to heal the hurts made by the creature in its attacks. And perhaps—who knows?—patience being in itself one of the sweeter virtues—it is in the teaching and the exercise of this to his fellow-men that the human mosquito has his *raison d'etre*.—*Chambers Journal.*

Nature.

Dogs, Ancient and Modern.

In a recent number of *The Zoologist*, Mr J. E. Harting, F.L.S., F.Z.S., has written a treatise on dogs as they are represented in ancient days, and endeavours to solve the difficult problem as to their origin, carrying on his investigations to the domesticated animals of the present day.

At the commencement he refers to the fact that the great French zoologist, Cuvier, has characterised the dog as the completest, the most singular, and the most useful conquest ever made by man. This is a somewhat sweeping assertion, as although when tamed the dog may have been instrumental, from its hunting powers, in assisting to subjugate many of the other animals which have been delegated to the use of man, tradition points to the fact that horses, cattle, and sheep were domesticated before dogs. However this may be, there can be no room for doubt that, when once brought into subjection, they became most useful servants and companions to mankind.

In considering the point of origin, Mr. Harting leaves the question an open one as to whether the numerous breeds that are scattered all over the world arise from one common stock, or are derived from the admixture of a plurality of species of the wild dogs and wolves of the pre-historic times, but he rather leans to the latter view. In so doing he follows in the footsteps of most other enquirers into the subject, which is so veiled in mystery as to defy the greates scientists of the day. That it is so can scarcely be wondered at, when the first illustration of a domestic dog appeared 3,700 years B.C.

Mr. Harting tells us that in all truly wild dogs the ears are erect, and the tail pendent or drooping, accounting for the former characteristic by the animal being ever on the alert to secure its safety, and for the latter by the want of exercise of the tail, which in the domesticated dog, from frequent expressions of pleasure, becomes strengthened and recurved. These characteristics are not confined to the wild dog, as the sheep-dog (to which breed the naturalist Buffon has given the priority of race), when in the act of listening, stands with ears nearly erect and tail drooping. In the wild dog, we are of opinion the low carriage of the tail is more to be attributed to its stealthy nature than to its inability to carry it curled, as with animals in the domesticated state, when fear or distrust is betrayed, the tail is always lowered. In direct contradiction to each other as regards this feature are the Esquimaux, which carries its tail over its back, and the Australian Dingo, which has a low carriage of stern; and yet both these species more nearly approach the untamed state than any other of the canine breeds.

It appears that the early Britons cultivated three varieties of dogs, one called a mastiff, a dog used for hunting, and as unlike the animal bearing that appellation in this present day as it is possible to conceive; another, pronounced a boarhound; and another, a large-sized rough greyhound, generally known as a wolfhound. These three varieties were kept to guard the flocks from wolves and other predatory beasts of prey, and also for the chase. The last-named dog probably resembled the Irish wolfhound, a breed which is now being resuscitated in this country. We are told that these three types had erect and semi-erect ears, dogs with pendulous ears not being seen till near the decline of the Roman empire, and at which time they were classed by the Romans under three heads—house dogs, shepherd's dogs, and sporting dogs.

After drawing attention to the fact that domestic dogs in those countries where the canine race has not been so thoroughly reclaimed from the savage state as in Europe, have a great resemblance to the wolf, the jackal, or wild dogs which inhabit the regions, Mr. Harting is inclined to agree with Darwin, whose conclusion was that the domestic dogs of the world have descended from the wolf, the jackal, and some South American canine species. He then closes his subject by classifying dogs into six species—the wolf-like dog, the greyhound, the spaniel, the hound, the mastiff, and the terrier—from which half-dozen types every one of the present variety of breeds of domestic dogs can be produced.

Ladies' Column.

Home Cookery.

By Miss A. Griggs, Teacher at the Edinburgh School of Domestic Economy.

Souffles are the lightest and most simple kind of pudding that can be served, and may be either baked or steamed. The flavouring may be varied from sweet to savoury, and almost all farinaceous foods may be converted by the addition of milk, eggs, and sugar, with flavouring to taste, into a souffle if properly manipulated. One of the principal things to be remembered with regard to a souffle is, that it should be served and eaten immediately it is cooked, for as soon as the souffle has risen to its full height it will at once commence to fall, whether in or out of the oven. No souffle should be prepared or cooked until due calculation has been made as to the exact time when it will be required, and the time it will take to cook. A good plan is to have another pudding in readiness as a substitute, in case of the early part of the dinner being prolonged, or any accident happening to the souffle, which with the most careful will sometimes occur. For a baked souffle the oven should be of a moderate temperature, which experience alone can adjust. If the oven be over-heated, the souffle will rise too quickly, become burnt, and fall before the centre is cooked, or if too cool the souffle will not rise, and be tough and heavy; and in both these cases the souffle will not only be unfit for eating, but not suitable to present at table. Baked souffles should be sent to table in the same tin or dish in which they have been cooked. If a tin be used, have in readiness a folded napkin heated, and as soon as the souffle is taken from the oven, quickly pin the napkin round so as to conceal the tin, place it on a hot dish, and send to table; a paper case is sometimes used, or a souffle case, when there is nothing required but to drop the tin into either case (previously heated) as you would a flower pot into a vase. If baked in a dish simply place it upon another hot dish a size larger than that containing the souffle. A steamed souffle should be turned from the tin or mould in which it has been cooked on to a hot dish, with a sauce corresponding to the flavour of the souffle poured round it. It is best to use a tin sufficiently large to admit of the souffle rising to its full height, when however, you are not sure of it being large enough, tie a band of buttered paper round and an inch or two above the top of the tin, whether steaming or baking the souffle.

A Rich Souffle.—Two ounces of rice, one pint of new milk, the yolks of four eggs, and the whites of five, sugar to taste, a few drops of essence for flavouring. Wash the rice, and cook it in the milk by the side of the fire until it is quite soft, add the sugar, and turn it into a basin to cool, then drop in the yolks of eggs one by one, and beat for a few minutes between each. Whisk the whites until they are quite stiff, and then mix them lightly in with the rice, &c. Butter a deep souffle dish, pour in the mixture, and bake for twenty minutes. Sprinkle a little pounded sugar over the top before serving. Maccaroni broken in small pieces, vermicelli, or sago, &c., may be substituted for rice.

Cheese Souffle.—Three ounces of grated parmesan cheese, one gill of milk, one ounce of butter. one ounce of flour, four yolks, and five whites of eggs, a little mixed mustard, cayenne pepper and salt. Melt the butter, and the flour and seasonings; and when these are thoroughly incorporated pour in the milk and stir over the fire until the mixture is cooked, and will leave the sides of the saucepan clear, then remove from the fire, and let cool. Drop the yolks in one by one, and beat vigorously, add the cheese, and mix thoroughly. Whip the whites to a stiff froth, and stir lightly in with the cheese mixture. Butter a souffle tin, pour in the mixture, and bake for about fifteen minutes. Serve with a napkin round, or in a souffle case.

An Apple Souffle.—Pare, core, and cut into slices six large apples. Put these into a porcelain lined saucepan with one gill of water and sufficient sugar to sweeten, a small piece of cinnamon stick or six cloves. Cook these over the fire until the apples are reduced to a pulp, then pass them through a hair sieve, return to the saucepan, and mix in one ounce of corn-flower, and one gill of cream free from lumps; stir until boiling, then set aside in a basin to cool. Beat the yolks of six and the whites of two eggs to a froth, and add to the apple pulp. Butter a deep dish and pour in this mixture. Whip the remaining four whites of eggs to a stiff froth, and put lightly on the top of the apple mixture, place in a moderate oven for fifteen or twenty minutes. Sprinkle some pounded sugar over, and serve.

The Queen of Souffles.—Secure a large round souffle tin, and butter it thoroughly. For the first part take one ounce of butter, one ounce of flour, one ounce of pounded sugar, one gill of milk, a few drops of essence of vanilla, three yolks of eggs, and four whites. Melt the butter in a saucepan, add the flour and sugar, and when these are thoroughly amalgamated pour in the milk, and cook over the fire until the mixture will leave the sides of the pan clear, then set aside to cool, and add the yolks of the eggs, beating well all the time. Whip the whites to a stiff froth, and stir lightly in. At the same time take a second saucepan, and with one ounce of flour, one gill of strawberry jam passed through a hair sieve, half a gill of milk, a few drops of cochineal, three yolks and four whites of eggs, proceed in the same manner as for the first part. When both are ready pour the vanilla portion first into the souffle mould, and the strawberry mixture on the top. Place the souffle in a saucepan with enough boiling water to reach half way up the tin, and with a tightly fitting lid to the saucepan; let it steam for thirty-five minutes. Reverse the tin over a hot dish, and leave the souffle standing coloured half pink and half yellow. Strain some sauce made as follows round it, and send quickly to table.

Sauce.—Four ounces of sugar, one gill of water, the juice of one lemon, three tablespoonfuls of strawberry jam, a few drops of cochineal. Boil all for ten minutes. Strain, and it is ready for use.

Humor.

Three Black Crows.

A tall man, with long white hair, which half hid his coat collar, stood in front of one of the large buildings on lower Broadway at noon the other day. His face was upturned, and he appeared to be gazing earnestly at the roof of the structure. In a few minutes he was joined by another man, and in a few minutes more another, and then another, until a score of men were gathered together on the pavement, looking at the upper stories of the tall structure. As the crowd began to swell, busy brokers stopped to look, messenger boys flocked to the spot from all directions, merchants, clerks, pedlers, and idlers stopped in their journey and gazed at the building as if they expected some frightful catastrophe to occur. The throng soon grew too large for the pavement, and the gutter and a part of the street were speedily occupied by several hundred elbowing, jostling, impatient, and curious sight seers.

"I wonder if the wall's a-going to fall?" observed a speculative spectator on the outskirts of the throng.

"They say the wall is going to fall," repeated the man next to him.

"Look out, the building is going to tumble!" shouted the next.

"Don't crowd so!" yelled a man in the centre, "the wall is going to fall."

"Look out! Look out!" shrieked a dozen others, and the men pressed backward on each other's toes until there was space enough on the pavement to let a regiment march through.

"I wonder whether it's on fire," observed another spectator.

"It's on fire!" shouted another.

"See the smoke!" yelled a third.

"Fire! fire!" howled a score of other voices, and the crowd surged back to the pavement as flies gather on a lump of sugar in summer time.

"I hope there are no women or children in the building," remarked a charitable inclined citizen.

"There are woman and children in the building getting burned up," shouted another.

"Three women getting burned up!" yelled another.

"Open the window and rescue them," piped a little man who was observing the building from under a tall man's coat-tails.

"Bring a ladder!" yelled a sensible man.

"Ladder! ladder! fetch a ladder!" howled a dozen others, and a number of boys were dispatched in various directions for those useful articles.

"Why doesn't someone turn on the fire-alarm!" suggested another man.

"Turn on the alarm!" took up the crowd. "Call the fire department!" and several men started simultaneously for the fire-alarm boxes.

"Fifty dollars to the man who saves their lives!" yelled a tall man with a west-air and a wide-brimmed hat.

"Break open the doors and go upstairs!" howled an enthusiastic man, as he edged away from the crowd in the opposite direction from the building.

"Save their lives!" yelled another, as he made a break through the crowd for the stone steps, followed by a half-hundred other men.

"Call the police!" said another man.

"Police! police! police!" shouted the crowd.

"Some one will go through the building and rob the offices!" said another on the outskirts.

"Robbers! Robbers! Police! Police! Fire! Fire! Save the women! Bring a ladder! Burst in the front door!" howled the crowd.

"What's der row?" growled a policeman on the opposite corner, as he observed the crowd.

"Someone's getting killed," replied an imaginative but inaccurate long-ranged spectator.

"I'll rap for help," replied the guardian of the peace, sagaciously.

"What's der racket?" cried another patrolman, as he came panting around the corner.

"Terrible fight over there," replied the first; "two men being murdered."

More raps. More policeman.

Fire engines heard coming in a distance.

"Let's clear the crowd," said a policeman.

"Fire! Murder! Police! shouted the crowd.

"Clear de way!" howled the officers.

"Whack, thump, bang!" remarked the policeman's clubs as the sturdy officers reached the edge of the crowd.

"Here come the police! Clear the way! Quit hitting me! Ouch! Stop crowding me!' shouted the spectators, as they made way for the policeman and dodged the fast gathering engines.

"What's the matter?" cried an officer as he rushed into the building.

"Nothing," replied the janitor. "What is the row in the street?"

"What's the row out here?" inquired another officer of one of the spectators in the crowd.

"Nothing is the matter here," replied that individual. "It is the building."

"Where's the fire?" shouted the fire marshal.

"No fire here," said the policeman.

"What the fight about?" inquired the police sergeant, who appeared on the scene at the head of the reserve force.

"No fight," replied the officer.

"Where's the dead man?" asked the ambulance driver, as he stopped his panting horses in front of the building.

"No dead man here," said the officer.

"Well!" echoed the policeman, fire marshal, janitor, and spectators.

In the thick of the crowd stood the man with the white hair, his eyes fixed immovably on the building.

"Say, old man!" said the sergeant, as he grasped his arm, "what in thunder are you looking at?"

The old man slowly turned around, his hat outstretched in his hand, displaying on his breast a large placard which read:

Please Help the Blind.

Three hours later the old man faced the bar of justice in the tombs.

"Charge?" observed the court.

"Begging on the street, blockading the pavement, creating a disturbance," replied the police sergeant.

"Six months," replied the court.

"Call the next case."—*Puck.*

"I wish, mamma," said little Johnny Fizzletop, "that I lived in South Africa." "Why, my son, do you wish you lived in South Africa?" "Why, the mammas down there don't wear any slippers, you know." "Yes, my son, but you must also remember that little boys in South Africa don't wear any pants either." "That's so," said Johnny, "it's queer I never thought anything about that."—*Texas Siftings.*

Plantation Philosophy.

(Arkansaw Traveller.)

I ain't got no patience wid de man what sorter talks like he wants ter kill hisse'f. It may be dat he kain't help it—it may be dat he is sorter crazy, but so is de mad dog sorter crazy, still I ain't got much use fur him. De worl' ken put up mighty well widout de men whut kills darselves.

vanced by the genuis of that exalted person who for all but seven times seven years has guided our destinies.—London "Times."

A SERIOUS HOAX.

Yesterday's "Ararat Advertiser" says:—A sensation was caused in the town on Saturday forenoon, when it became bruited abroad that a shocking occurrence had taken place at the Exchange Hotel. The rumor was that an old resident had been found lying in the billiard room of the hotel with blood issuing from an apparent wound in his throat, the floor bespattered with gore and a blood-stained knife lying near the unconscious man. The discovery was made by someone passing through the hotel from the back and his alarming cries at once brought the landlord, who, with an exclamation of horror, that such a fearful deed should have been perpetrated in his house, rushed off with breathless haste to inform the police. Sergeant Hamilton and another member of the force, hurried to the hotel, whilst speculation was rife as to whether the unfortunate man had been foully murdered or had laid violent hands on his own life; attention being directed to the similarity of the features of the crime with the murder of the unfortunate man Slack—there being blood on the left hand, and the knife lying on the floor as if it had fallen from that hand. On entering the billiard room it was observed that the man was still breathing, and a hope was expressed that his life might yet be saved. Water was procured to wash the blood from the man's throat, and the situation of the wound was being investigated, when the victim slowly opened his eyes and in a voice thick with too well maintained bibacity demanded, "What the d——(hic) ye'r at?" Further investigation disclosed the fact that the man had no wounds to be bound up by the good Samaritans in attendance, but whilst he was suffering from temulency he had been "raddled" with blood, procured no doubt from one of the adjacent butchering establishments, the knife being added for dramatic effect. The entire procession looked somewhat sold as it filed out of the room, though all were pleased that they had been spared from being witnesses in what at first blush appeared a terrible crime.

Holloway's Ointment and Pills are the best, the cheapest, and the most popular remedies. At all seasons and under all circumstances they may be used with safety and with the certainty of doing good. Eruptions, rashes, and all descriptions of skin diseases, sores, ulcerations, and burns are presently benefited and ultimately cured by these healing, soothing, and purifying medicaments. The Ointment rubbed upon the abdomen, checks all tendency to irritation of the bowels, and averts dysentery and other disorders of the intestines. Pimples, blotches, inflammations of the skin, muscular pains, neuralgic affections, and enlarged glands can be effectively overcome by using Holloway's remedies according to the "instructions" accompanying each packet.

V. R.

GOVERNMENT ADVERTISEMENTS.

GENERAL ELECTORAL LISTS.—ISSUE OF ELECTORS' RIGHTS.

IT is hereby notified that the General Lists of non-ratepaying electors for the Legislative Council and Legislative Assembly must be prepared during the week ending the 1st December proximo, and that persons who have not already enrolled may do so by obtaining Electors' Rights from the Registrars for their respective Divisions, or their Deputies.

GRAHAM BERRY,
Chief Secretary.

Chief Secretary's Office,
Melbourne, 13th November, 1885.

Applications for a Gold Mining Lease.

IN pursuance of the Act of Parliament 29 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. 1100, 15 years; W. H. Fisher; 52a. 3r. 0p.; Beaufort, excising the sold land.

J. F. LEVIEN,
Minister of Mines.

Office of Mines,
Melbourne, 23rd November, 1885.

Notice.

THE public and myself protest against the action of six or seven gentlemen, on the 18th November, who constituted themselves a public meeting, and appointed three trustees for the Public Hall, Middle Creek. Steps are taken to oppose the same. We insist on one month's notice being given in the local paper, also notice to be posted at the hall and public school, so that the public can have a voice in the appointment of trustees for the Middle Creek Public Hall.

GEORGE DAVIS.

Middle Creek, November 23rd, 1885.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 5TH, 1885.

Sale by Public Auction,

At Two o'Clock.
On the Ground, Pratt Street, Beaufort.

W. EDWARD NICKOLS has received instructions from Mr. Thomas Egan to SELL, as above, two allotments of land in Pratt street, Beaufort, the site of his late residence.

Terms at Sale.
W. EDWARD NICKOLS, Auctioneer.

THE NATIONAL MUTUAL LIFE ASSOCIATION OF AUSTRALASIA.
Head Office: Melbourne, 1 Market Buildings.

Established 1869,

The chief features are MODERATE RATES, LARGE BONUSES, and AMPLE SECURITY.

Policies opened before 31st October have a special advantage—they will participate in the Bonus to be declared for the period ending 30th September, 1886.

Forms of Proposal to be had from any of the Agents throughout the colonies.

ALEX. H. YOUNG, Manager.

Agent for Beaufort: J. B. HUMPHREYS.

W. BAKER,

Cabinet Maker, Upholsterer, Window Blind and Bedding Manufacturer.

W.B. has ON SALE the following lines:—Pine Shelving, Flooring, and Lining Boards; Californian, Kauri, and Clear Pine, up to 36 inches; Cedar, all thicknesses and widths; Table Legs, Sashes, Doors, Architrave and other Mouldings, Window Glass, White Lead, Oils, Turps, and all other Building Requisites.

Sashes, Doors, and all kinds of Joiner's Work made to order at the Lowest Possible Prices.

Hardwood supplied at Timber Yard Prices.

Public Notice.

EARLY in December a new story by the author of the popular story, "His One Mistake," will be published in our supplement, entitled "Put Asunder, or Lady Castlemaine's Divorce."

Geelong Wool Sales.

We shall hold AUCTION SALES of WOOL on each

TUESDAY AND THURSDAY,

throughout the coming season.

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,

Of, as compared to Melbourne, about

SEVEN SHILLINGS PER BALE.

The ATTENDANCE of all the EUROPEAN and AMERICAN BUYERS, and in addition, a

LARGER LOCAL CONSUMPTION

Of Wool than in any other Australian Town.

Our Warehouse accommodation, which enables us to store or display a Catalogue of 9000 Bales, and its situation—

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 the Colony, will meet with a correspondingly increased support,

We are, etc.,

Dennys, Lascelles, Austin and Co.

Geelong, August 17th, 1885.

Geelong Wool Sales.

GEORGE HAGUE & CO.

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

To keep pace with the Extraordinary Progress our business has been making, we have been compelled to greatly extend our Warehouse accommodation, and with the latest additions our Warehouse is now one of the largest and most convenient in the Australian colonies.

OUR NEW SHOW ROOMS

Are admirably adapted for the exhibition of Clips to the best advantage. A steady south light, which is so necessary to the efficient display of the superior Western Wools, being a special feature; and last season all the English, Continental and American buyers declared our New Show Rooms to be the best lighted and most suitable for the proper display of wool of any in the colony.

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

CASH ADVANCES made on the ensuing clip.

FARMERS' LOTS receive the most careful attention, and no effort is spared to secure utmost value, even for the smallest lots.

20,344 BALES

Passed through our hands last year, and we think this enormous increase should be sufficient evidence that our mode of conducting business has met with the approval of our constituents.

PROMPT SETTLEMENTS.

Account Sales and Cheque for proceeds forwarded invariably three days after sale.

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.

WOOLPACKS and STATION STORES supplied at lowest market rates.

SHEEPSKINS, HIDES, TALLOW.
Sales every Wednesday throughout the year.

GEORGE HAGUE & CO.,
Wool Brokers.

Geelong, 1st July, 1885.

Advances on Wool, Grain, etc.,

Stock, Stations, and Station Produce of all kinds.

NEW ZEALAND LOAN AND MERCANTILE AGENCY COMPANY (Limited)
Capital, £3,500,000,
Reserve Fund, £250,000,

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.

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.

THE YOUNG STALLION

TIME OF DAY

Will stand this season at his owner's farm at Chute.

TIME OF DAY is now rising two years old, and is by Darwin, dam by Crown Prince. This promising young colt is of grand quality, and perfectly moulded, possessing grand bone and hair. He gained first prize at Talbot last year against 18 competitors, and second at Clunes, and first prize at Cargerie against colts and fillies.

Only a limited number of mares will be taken.

A good grass paddock provided, with a plentiful supply of water. Due notice will be given when mares are stinted; when paddocking will be charged if not removed.

KENETH M'KINNON, Chute.

THE PURE-BRED CLYDESDALE HORSE

YOUNG CONQUEROR

He is by Moffat's Conqueror, and half brother to Darnley, which is now the most popular horse in Scotland. Darnley is the sire of M'Cormack's Blue Ribbon. Young Conqueror's dam was by The Pride of Scotland, which stood in this colony at fifteen guineas. Young Conqueror will travel through Beaufort, Raglan, Middle Creek, and Shirley, starting on the first Monday in October, and every Monday throughout the season.

Terms, three guineas, to be paid at the end of the season. For further particulars apply to the proprietor,

WILLIAM SUTHERLAND.

Young Vanquisher

Will stand this season at his owner's farm, Middle Creek, and will travel the surrounding district.

He is by VANQUISHER, the imported pure Clydesdale entire horse, and has taken champion prizes at Ballarat, Stawell, and Horsham. Vanquisher's sire was the celebrated Champion, the property of Mr. Muir, of Loch Fergus. Champion took first prize at Kirkcudbright when two years old, and the £50 prize given by Machers Society; and again the same prize in 1879. Champion is by Sahmond's Champion, who gained eight first prizes at the Highland Society, Glasgow, Stirling and other places. Champion is brother to Prince Charlie and the famous Victor.

VANQUISHER was bred by Peter Anderson, Esq., Gillesnie, Wigtonshire, out of Brisk, who, when two years old, took first prize at Ayr; at three years old the first prize at Kelso, also first prize at Dalbeattie; the first prizes at the great Union Show at Dumfries, and first prize for two years successively at Kirkcudbright; first prize at Stranraer, 1867, also first at Dumfries. In 1868 she took three first prizes at Stranraer, open to all Scotland.

To show that VANQUISHER is not only a remarkably handsome horse, but—what is of far more importance to farmers and breeders—is the sire of the dam of a champion winner, the fact is mentioned that at the great International Exhibition at Kilburn in July, 1879, the first prize horse out of 815 shown was Druid, whose dam (Tibbie) was got by Vanquisher.

With regard to Druid, the following extracts from the "Journal of the Royal Agricultural Society of England" speak for themselves as to the excellence of that horse. In that journal is the report of the stewards and the judges at the Great International Exhibition at Kilburn, in which they say:—"It would not be easy to find a more faultless animal of the kind than Druid, which won the first prize for aged stallions, and also carried off the Champion Cup." The judges say—Stallions, four years old and upwards. The first and second horses were very superior animals; the first horse having more substance, and very deservedly obtaining the premium ticket, and afterwards easily won the Cup. David Buchanan, Garscadden Mains, near Kilpatrick, Dumbarton, first prize, £50, and Champion Cup, value £25, for Druid, four years old, bred by Mr. James Milroy, Guldeneach Stranraer, sire Farmer 286, dam Tibbie, by Vanquisher 890."

This splendid entire is now rising seven years old, stands 16 hands 3 inches, is a beautiful dappled bay, with a good flat bone, and silky hair in the right place.

YOUNG VANQUISHER took second prize as a yearling at the Beaufort Agricultural Show, and second prize at Ararat as a two-year-old, second at Beaufort as a five-year-old. His stock gained Mr. Henningsen's prize for the best yearling at the Beaufort Agricultural Show, 1885.

YOUNG VANQUISHER'S dam was bred by William Lewis, Esq., Stoneleigh, and got by the imported Clydesdale stallion Wallace. It will thus be seen that Young Vanquisher is got by the best strain of blood that Scotland could produce.

TERMS, £2 10s. each mare, to be paid at the end of the season. Good paddocks, with plenty of water provided, for which 5s extra will be charged. All sort of care will be taken, but no responsibility incurred.

Any mares not proving in foal will be served next season for half price. Guarantee as per agreement. One mare in four allowed to *bona fide* owners.

THOMAS JESS, Proprietor.

THE PURE CLYDESDALE HORSE

LORD BYRON

Will stand this season at his owner's farm, Raglan, and travel the districts of Stockyard Hill, Lake Goldsmith, Waterloo, Chute, and Shirley.

LORD BYRON is a bright dappled brown, eight years old, with extra quality of bone and hair, standing 17 hands high. His sire, Young Ben, champion horse at Deniliquin Society's show in 1877, also first prize in 1878. Young Ben, by Ben Ledi, by the celebrated Ben Lomond (imported); g. grandsire Prince Albert, known as the Sproulston horse. Ben Ledi's dam was the noted prize mare Jean, the dam also of The Captain, the Colonel, and other well-known draught entires. Young Ben is out of Mr. Archibald Yeoman's well-known prize mare by Cromwell (imported). Lord Byron's dam Maggie gained first prize at Echuca Society's show in 1880 for the best brood mare. She is by the far-famed Old Prince Charlie (imported); g. grand-dam Big Jess, by Star; g. g. granddam by Black Champion (imported); g. g. g. granddam Van Diemen's Land Mare Lord Byron gained first prize as a yearling at Echuca, 1877, and second prize at the Echuca show in 1878, as a two-year-old; also second prize the same year at Deniliquin, competing against three-year-olds; second prize at Echuca in 1879, first prize at Inglewood in 1882, first prize at Inglewood 1883; second prize at Inglewood, 1884, and second prize at Wedderburn Pastoral and Agricultural Show same year.

TERMS—£3 3s. If paddocked, £3 10s. Guarantees as per agreement. Due notice will be given when mares are stinted, and if not then removed they will be charged for. Every care taken, but no responsibility.

For further particulars apply to the Groom, or

JAMES CUTHBERTSON, Owner.

THE IMPORTED PURE-BRED SUFFOLK-PUNCH STALLION

D U K E

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 foaled in England, and 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. DUKE himself won the first prize at Ipswich for three-year olds, also the silver cup, special prize, open to all ages. 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."

For further particulars see "Stud Book."

Terms: £2 if led to the horse. If paddocked, £2 10s.

Good grass paddock provided, with a plentiful supply of water.

RICHARD WILKINSON, Proprietor

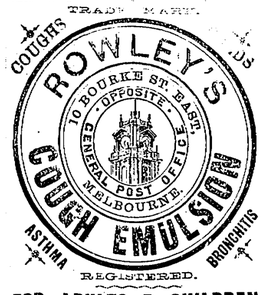
THOMAS GEO. ARCHARD,

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



FOR ADULTS & CHILDREN.

A GOOD "ALL ROUND" REMEDY for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Influenza, Winter Coughs, Sore Throats, Shortness of Breath, Inflammation, Oppression, and other affections of the Throat, Chest, and Lungs, is ROWLEY'S COUGH EMULSION, which has the advantage of being specially prepared to meet the varying changes of the Australian climate. The first dose gives relief, and a permanent cure is speedily effected. Auctioneers, Schoolmasters, Clergymen, Lecturers, Public Speakers, Singers, and others will find great benefit by clearing the throat and strengthening the Chest and Lungs with a few doses. Ask for ROWLEY'S COUGH EMULSION, and take no other. Sold in Bottles, 2s. 6d. and 4s. 6d. each, by all Chemists and Patent Medicine Vendors. Wholesale Agents for Victoria:—FELTON, GRIMWADE & CO., ROCKE, TOMSITT & CO., Wholesale Druggists, Melbourne.

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.

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 cut pine weatherboards
6 do do
American clear pine
4in., 3in., 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

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

J. W. HARRIS,

MINING AGENT

AND

SHARE BROKER,

BEAUFORT,

Member of the Ballarat Stock Exchange

W. EDWARD NICKOLS

AUCTIONEER,

King street, Beaufort, and Queen street, Arara

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.

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 on 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.

Spring and Summer Show of Drapery Boots and Shoes at WOTHERSPOON BROS. & CO.'S.

:o:

We beg to inform our numerous customers and the public generally that we have received our First Shipment of Spring and Summer Drapery, Boots and Shoes, direct from the Manufacturers, and having bought very largely when the market was at its lowest, we are now in a position to offer our customers some rare bargains in Calicoes, Flannels, Diapers, Prints, Towels, Sheetings Hollands, Moleskins, Cretonnes, Carpets, Linoleums, Floorcloths, Ribbons, Laces, Silks, Satins Velveteens, etc., etc.

:o:

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.

We are showing a Choice Assortment of Men's and Boys' Suits, Trousers and Vests, Coats, Hats' Shirts, Ties, Collars, and many other things too numerous to mention in this small space.

Try our Suits made to order, a Direct Saving of 50 per cent.

Inspect our MILLINERY. It far surpasses anything ever offered in this district. All the Newest Shapes in Ladies' Trimmed and Untrimmed Hats, Children's Sailor Hats, Bonnets. Feathers and Flowers, all shades, which cannot be beaten anywhere for price, style, and quality.

:o:

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Some rare bargains in this Department, including our regular makes of Light and Heavy Work, which has such a reputation for sterling wear.

Come and inspect the Best and Cheapest Stock of Drapery, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, and judge for yourselves.

:o:

WOTHERSPOON BROS. & CO.
Importers, Neill Street, Beaufort.

HAWKES BROS.,

Next Bank of Victoria, Beaufort,

Wholesale and Retail Iron Merchants, Ironmongers, Furniture Brokers, Dealers in Glassware Crockery, etc.

:o:

HAWKES BROS.,

Being Importers of Iron, Ironmongery, Bedsteads, Furniture, Oils, Colors, etc., are enabled to offer to the public their goods at PRICES WHICH CANNOT BE BEATEN.

:o:

HAWKES BROS.,

Are prepared to supply FURNITURE and all HOUSEHOLD REQUISITES upon the TIME-PAYMENT SYSTEM.

:o:

HAWKES BROS.

CHEAPEST HOUSE in the district for Ironmongery, Furniture, Crockery, Paperhangings, Canvas, House Lining, Oils, Colors, etc.

New Spring and Summer Goods

AT

GEORGE H. COUGLE'S CASH DRAPERY STORE,

Havelock Street, Beaufort.

:o:

New Dress Goods, Prints, Sateens, Laces, Ribbons, Hosiery, Fancy Goods, Umbrellas, Corsets, etc. Grand value in Calicoes, Flannels, Sheetings, Cheese Cloths, Toilet Covers, Quilts, Cretonnes, Shirtings, Tickings, Table Damasks, etc.
Linoleums, Floor Cloths, Mattings, Dutch Druggets, etc. Mens', Youths', and Boys' Suits, Trousers and Vests, Coats, Hats, Shirts, Ties, Collars, etc.
A Special Line of Sailors' Straws. Boots and Shoes. Boots and Shoes.

:o:

If you want a Fashionably Cut Suit leave your order with

GEORGE H. COUGLE,

Cash Draper, Clothier, and Outfitter, Havelock Street, Beaufort.

HAVING purchased the business so long carried on by Mrs. Cunn, at the corner of Neill and Lawrence streets, I beg to inform the inhabitants of Beaufort and surrounding district that I intend to do all in my power to merit a large share of their patronage by keeping a Well-assorted Stock in all branches of my business, comprising DRAPERY, MILLINERY, MEN'S CLOTHING, BOOTS, WINES and SPIRITS, etc., etc.

:o:

From my long experience in the Drapery Trade my customers may depend upon getting the best goods obtainable, and while I keep superior quality, I will sell at such moderate prices that all may supply their wants at very small cost.

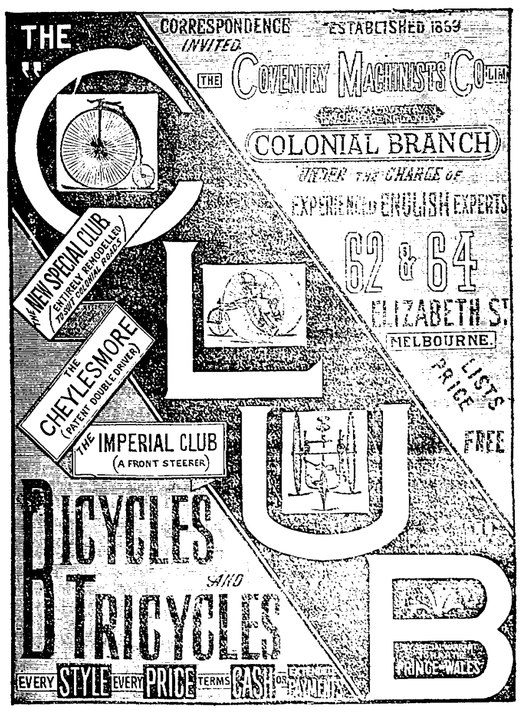
:o:

The MILLINERY DEPARTMENT will be sorted from time to time with all the Latest Novelties.

:o:

The GROCERY DEPARTMENT will be managed by Mr. JAMES CATHIE, so well known in this community, who will spare no effort to give satisfaction to all.

ALEXR. M'DONALD.



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

C. DAY,

WATCHMAKER AND JEWELLER,
NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT.

Watches, Clocks, etc. repaired on the premises. All work guaranteed. Musical Boxes Cleaned and Repaired. Jewellery made to any design. Country orders punctually attended to.

C. DAY,
Watchmaker, Neill Street, Beaufort.

Undertaker's Notice.

RICHARD FARLEY, Carpenter and Undertaker, Neill street, Beaufort, wishes to inform the public of Beaufort and district that he has purchased a new Hearse, and is prepared to conduct funerals in town or country with care and promptitude, and at moderate rates. No extra charge made for the use of the hearse.

GARDENING FOR NOVEMBER.

KITCHEN GARDEN.—Beds of rhubarb and seakale that have been forced should be cleaned off. Cease cutting asparagus, or you will weaken the roots. Attend to cucumbers and melons; if any have missed, sow again. Stop leading shoots of cucumbers, to induce laterals. If tomatoes are not planted against a wall or fence, they should be tied to strong sticks and pruned moderately, or fruit will be small and few. This is the time for preventing a great deal of pruning in winter. Use the finger and thumb judiciously in disbudding and stopping fruit trees; thin the fruit where thick; increased size and superior flavor will be the result. Vines will require frequent attention as regards training, tying, and thinning shoots.

FLOWER GARDEN.—Hybrid perpetual roses should have their shoots pruned back immediately they have bloomed. Newly planted shrubs or plants suffering from hot sunshine should be protected by boughs of tea-tree or wattle. Empty casks, with both ends knocked out, make very good shelters, although rather unsightly. At close of month budding may be proceeded with. Flower seeds can still be sown, although with greater risk of their well-doing than if sown earlier.

FARM.—In some districts harvesting will have commenced, and farmers generally will have little time to attend to growing crops of mangolds, potatoes, etc.; but if the weeding and hoeing of these are neglected, they will soon tell tales. Maize and sorghum may still be sown.

"KEATING'S POWDER" destroys BUGS, FLEAS, MOTHS, BEETLES, and all other insects, whilst quite harmless to domestic animals. In exterminating Beetles the success of this powder is extraordinary. It is perfectly clean in application. See the article you purchase is "KEATING'S" as imitations are noxious and ineffectual. Sold in tins, 6d., 1s., and 2s. 6d. each, by all chemists.

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.

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.

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

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 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., should lose 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.

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 33, Farringdon Road London.

Beaufort Post Office.

TIME TABLE, 1885.

Post Town	Mails arrive at Beaufort	Mails close at Beaufort
Melbourne... ..	12.10 p.m 12 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
Euramboer ...	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, Waterloo South (loose bag), Main Lead, Chute, and Raglan are despatched daily from Beaufort.

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

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

OXYGEN IS LIFE.—Dr. Bight'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.

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.

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, 33, Farringdon Road, London

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
Winderemere	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.

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

GEORGE & GEORGE'S SPRING CIRCULAR.

WE have much pleasure in announcing that, since the issue of our last Circular, we have been appointed

GOVERNMENT CONTRACTORS

To the VICTORIAN GOVERNMENT, for the supply of GENERAL DRAPERY, TWEEDS, BOYS' CLOTHING, and RIFLE CLUB UNIFORMS, thus obtaining OFFICIAL RECOGNITION of the

Genuine Advantages

of our popular System of Business.

The **Immense Purchases** we make under these Contracts Enable us to operate still more Advantageously on the Home Markets, of which we intend giving our friends, the public, full advantage.

OUR COUPON SYSTEM.

Has been so eminently successful that we have determined to extend its operations to every department, by reserving portions of specially cheap Goods, to be sold exclusively to our Country Customers, on Coupon Orders, thus enabling them to share equally with residents in the City, in the Special Advantages, we are constantly offering.

We have received enormous Stocks of EVERY CLASS OF GOODS, including many lines of Extraordinary Value, a few of which are instanced beneath. In ordering please fill in, on Coupon form beneath, the numbers and quantities of the Lots required, then cut out the form and send it to us, together with Postal Notes or Cheque for total amount, including carriage.

All Goods Sold under Coupon Orders, are subject to their being returned and Money refunded, if not giving entire satisfaction.

COUPON FORM, No. 327.

We undertake to forward to this order, the following Goods and will return the money if not giving entire satisfaction.

Lot Nos..... Total Value.....

..... GEORGE & GEORGE.

NOTE.—*Fill in above the Number or Numbers of Lots required, if more than one Article of each Lot is required, state so on separate sheet.*

SPECIAL COUPON LINES.

☞ Please Read all through the List. ☜

Lot 27. Buggy Rugs.
1370 French Striped Buggy Rugs. Size, 6ft. x 4ft.; worth 3s. each; 1s. 6½d.

Lot 48. New Table Damask.
670 yards finest heavy French Table Damask, two yards wide, worth 4s; reduced price, 2s. 6d.

Lot 49. Table Napkins.
480 dozen 1 size Damask Napkins, to match above; 8s. 6d. dozen; worth 15s. The attention of hotel-keepers is directed to these two lines, which are exceptionally suitable for hard wear.

Lot 55. Damask Towels.
300 dozen fine French Damask Linen Towels, with fashionable colored borders; size, 40in. x 24. Original price, 18s. 6d.; coupon price, 11s. 6d. per dozen.

Lot 73. Alsatian Mats.
1270 beautiful Alsatian Mats, handsomely crewelled in colored wool on Alsatian linen crash; 16 inches square. 10½d each, or 2s. 6d. for 3.

Lot 75. Alsatian Antimacassars.
480 Alsatian Antimacassars, as above. Very pretty and durable, and will wash well; size, 45in. x 29. 2s. 9d. each; worth 6s. 6d.

Lot 21. Cretonnes.
2500 yards reversible figured Cretonnes in beautiful new designs; 7½d. per yard.

Lot 22. Sheeting.
4000 yards heavy unbleached Twill Sheeting; 1s. per yard.

Lot 29. Indian Hemp Matting.
7000 yards strong Indian Hemp Matting, with colored borders, for passages, stairs, &c. Neat and pretty in appearance; very strong and durable.

Lot 67. Bedsteads.
112 splendid strong French Bedsteads, 6ft. 6in. x 3ft., ⅞in. tube; for 21s. each.

Lot 68. Bedsteads.
48 Double French Bedsteads, as above; 25s. each.

Lot 79.
650 new "Hammock" Canvasback Folding Chairs, adjustable as chair, lounge, or bed. Price, 8s. 6d. each. Full size.

Lot 170. Chair Bedsteads.
50 Chair Bedsteads, with Cushions upholstered in pretty cretonnes, forming most luxurious easy chair, and extending to form single bed, with cushions as bedding. One should be in every household. Price, complete with cushions, 35s.

Lot 153. Dresses.
1050 yards striped and checked Balmoral Cloth; 5s. 3d. dozen yards. Very pretty and useful for children's dresses.

Lot 157. Dresses.
950 yards Checked French Serge; 7s. 11d. dozen yards; worth 12s. 6d. in all leading shades.

Lot 271. Cashmeres.
A very special purchase of 2500 yards of fine all wool French Cashmeres, in black and all colors; worth 2s. 9d. yard; coupon price, 1s. 9d. 46 inches wide.

Lot 273. Cashmere.
750 yards finest Black all-wool Cashmere, 45in. wide; 2s. 6d., worth 3s. 11d. This lot, and the preceding one, are the best value in Cashmere we have ever offered.

Lot 281. Prints.
1650 yards Hoyle's best Prints, all pretty, stylish patterns; 4s. 11d. per dozen yards.

Lot 263. Zephyrs.
2050 yards of new Check washing Zephyrs; 4s. 11d. per dozen.

Lot 295. Chuddah Muslin.
560 pieces of Indian Chuddah Muslin, a soft, creamy white material, suitable for summer or evening dresses; per piece of 12 yards, one yard width, 5s. 9d.

Lot 299. Silk Checks.
400 yards Spun Silk Checks, very light and pretty for young ladies' dresses; 1s. 0½d. per yard.

Lot 301. Grosgrain Silks.
3250 yards of rich black and colored Grosgrain Silks, warranted to wear. 2s. 11d. per yard; worth 4s. 9d.

Lot 303. Broche Silk.
1100 yards rich Broché Silks, all leading fashionable shades. 3s. 11d. per yard; worth 7s. 6d.

Lot 603. Handkerchiefs.
500 dozen Ladies' fine Pure Linen Handkerchiefs, hemmed ready for use; 4s. 9d. dozen. This is less than usual cost to land.

Lot 608. Laces.
9000 yards Cream, Tuscan, Beige, and Coffee Edelweiss Lace, 2¼ inches wide; 2s. 11d. dozen yards. These would be good value at double the money.

Lot 611. Silk Handkerchiefs.
400 beautiful pure Silk Checked Handkerchiefs; all the most fashionable colors, at 1s. 4½d. each.

Lot 615. Spanish Lace.
2500 yards Black Silk Spanish Lace, 24in. wide; 4s. 9d. per dozen yards.

Lot 617. Swiss Embroideries.
3000 yards Swiss Embroideries, suitable for trimming underlinen. Sample (dozen yards) sent for 3s. 11d.; well worth 5s. 6d.

Lot 618. Frilling.
100 boxes Indian Muslin Frilling; two rows for 2s. 11d. per dozen.

Lot 661. China and Glass.
We have made up the following extraordinary parcels for our country friends:—Complete Set of Household China and Glass, of superior quality, as follows:—6 Wines, 6 Tumblers, 1 Water Carafe and Tumbler, pair Decanters, 6 W. and G. Cups and Saucers, 6 Plates, 1 Jug, 6 Egg Cups, 2 Cake Plates, 6 Dinner Plates, 6 Pudding Plates, 2 Vegetable Dishes, 3 Meat Dishes, 1 Bedroom Set of 8 pieces, 1 Set of 4 Jugs, 1 Teapot. The entire lot for 50s.

Lot 149. Box of Toys.
460 parcels of the following Toys, worth double the money:—1 pretty Doll, 1 Toy Tea-set (in box), 1 painted Tin Engine, 1 Wooden Money Box, with key; a card of useful Tools, 3 Australian Alphabet Books, printed in colors; 1 Spelling Game, 1 Japanese Puzzle Game, 1 Puzzle Box, 1 Two-bladed Knife, 1 ball. The lot for 5s.

Lot 127. Photo Frames.
300 lots, containing 1 pair handsome repousse brass cabinet-sized Photo Frames, 1 plush do., and 3 carte de visit sized in plush. The lot, 5s.

Lot 96. Jewellery.
127 lots, containing the following beautiful specimens of Oroide Gold Jewellery, equal in design and appearance to 18 carat gold, and guaranteed not to tarnish.

Lot 99. Whitby Jet Jewellery.
A very large purchase enables us to offer the following:—1 beautiful pair of real Whitby Jet Bracelets, and a set of Brooch and Ear-rings; new design. The lot, 7s. 6d.; or, with Necklet as well, 10s. 6d.; well worth 21s.

Lot 101. Albums.
42 magnificent, new style, real Leather Albums, beautifully illuminated, to take promenade, cabinet, and carte de visite sizes. Originally 40s; coupon price, 25s.

Lot 113. Clocks.
170 Jerome's celebrated time-piece Clocks; best Nickel-plated, with hour and second movement in box, complete; 5s. each.

Lot 115. Birthday and Xmas Cards.
500 packets of beautiful new Birthday or Christmas Cards; 2s. 6d. the packet of 5s. worth of cards. State whether packets 6, 12, or 24 cards are required.

Lot 117. Toys.
75 Surprise boxes of Toys and Games, containing 1 pretty Doll, 1 set Dominoes, 1 Kaleidescope, 1 2-bladed knife, 1 card Tools, 1 Game of Flags, 3 illustrated Alphabet Books, Money Box, 1 set Garden Tools, 1 pair Battledores and Shuttlecock, 1 Tea Set, 1 Ball, 1 Skipping Rope, 1 set Japanese Toys, 1 Japanese Doll. The box, worth 20s., for 10s. 6d.

Lot 187. Gents' Dust Coats.
450 finest all-wool French Cloth Dustcoats, in fashionable light shades, fawns, drabs, grays, &c., worth 39s. 6d., price 21s. This is a marvel of cheapness. In ordering, send length of coat required and width round chest.

Lot 191. Colonial Tweed.
1200 yards pure wool Colonial Tweed; 2s. 6d. yard, worth 3s. 11d. Any length cut.

Lot 297 Pin Scarfs.
750 Gents' Fashionable Pin Scarfs, in all colours and patterns. Worth 1s. 6d. to 2s. each. All at 9½d. each.

Lot 344. Shirts.
625 Men's Colored Cotton Shirts; 1s. 11d. each.

Lot 375. Mens' Boots.
850 pairs Men's Stout Imperfect Boots, elastic sides, extra quality. Worth 17s. 6d. per pair; coupon price, 10s. 6d. Any size.

Lot 385. Evening Shoes.
270 pairs Ladies' Glaze Leather Evening Shoes; steel buckles, two straps; all sizes. Price, 4s. 11d.

Lot 389. Walking Boots.
300 pairs 11-button finest French Kid Button Boot, double soles; usual price, 16s. 6d.; coupon price, 9s. 6d.

Lot 391. Walking Boots.
160 pairs ditto ditto, in glacé Kid; worth 25s. for 14s. 6d., all sizes. Send also measurement across instep.

Lot 395. Children's Boots.
270 pairs Children's finest French Prunella Elastic Sides; sizes, 10 to 2½. 3s. 11d. per pair.

Lot 395. Infants' Boots.
Pretty Stitched Infant's Kid Shoes, Paris-made sizes, 2 to 5. Price, 2s. 11d. per pair.

Lot 275. Ladies' Outfits.
75 Ladies' complete Outfits, consisting of 3 Night Dresses, 3 Chemises, 3 Knickers, 1 Slipbody, 1 Galatea Skirt, 1 good White or Drab Corset (any size), 1 Fancy Sateen Apron. The above are all of first-class materials, trimmed with good embroideries. The lot for 39s. 6d.; worth 55s.

Lot 495. Dustcoats.
230 Ladies' fashionable Dustcloaks, finest Double Alpaca, in light grey and fawn; trimmed ribbon and lace. Send length required. Usual price, 39s. 6d; coupon price, 25s.

Lot 498. Jersey Jackets.
Ladies' fashionable braided Jersey Jackets, worth 15s. 6d.; coupon price, 10s. 6d.

Lot 427. Sunshades.
300 beautiful large cream-colored Sunshades, with lace covers; coupon price, 5s. 11d.

Lot 429. Satin Sunshades.
270 fashionable Black Satin Umbrellas; reduced to 8s. 6d. each.

Lot 435. Gloves.
2700 pairs Long Mousquetaire Swede Gloves in the fashionable tan tints, any size; 2s. 6d. per pair.

Lot 439. Gloves.
3000 pairs pure Silk Jersey Gloves, 8-button length, in 25 shades; all at 1s. 11d. per pair.

Lot 307. Hosiery.
1350 pairs splendid Brown Balbriggan Hose, all sizes; 1s. 11d. for two pairs.

Lot 309. Hosiery.
2370 fine Cotton Hose, all new leading shades—usually 2s. 3d. pair; now two pairs for 2s. 11d.

Lot 665. Ornaments.
1 pretty Japanese Teapot, 6 painted Japanese Cups and Saucers, 1 Japanese Cream Jug, 1 Japanese Figure, 1 pair of pretty Dresden Figures, 1 beautifully colored Flower-holder. The lot for 10s. 6d.

£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.

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.

FOR COUGHS AND COLDS.

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

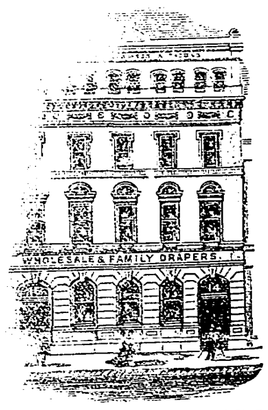
KAY'S COMPOUND, a demulcent expectorant, for Coughs and Colds.

KAY'S COMPOUND for Coughs 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.



IMPORTANT NOTICE
TO HEADS OF FAMILIES AND OTHERS.

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

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		Sore Heads
Chilblains	Lumbago	Tumours
Chapped Hands	Piles	Ulcers
Corns (Soft)	Rheumatism	Wounds
Contracted and Stiff Joints	Sore Nipples	
	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 Pots 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 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 doctor (some of these very clever men with diseases of kind), but to no effect. After being in this state for between 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 9d. 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 &c
Fevers of all kinds	Ulcers
Gout	Venereal 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