The Ripponshire Advocate.

No. 683 — BEAUFORT, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1888. — PRICE SIXPENCE.

Business Notices.

G. W. TAYLOR and CO., General Auctioneers, Land and Estate Agents, 20 Collins street west, Melbourne, are prepared to undertake Sales of Freehold Property, Household Furniture, Merchandise, &c. Liberal advances made on goods for unreserved sale. Monthly lists of property for sale, or to let, issued free. Loans negotiated. Absentees represented. Insurances effected. Charges moderate. Settlements prompt. Land Sales conducted.

BAYLE, SHEVILL, and CO., Auctioneers, and Estate Agents, Universal Auction Rooms, 16 Collins street West. Daily Sales held at the Rooms. Jewellery, Drapery, and Groceries, a speciality. No one should leave Melbourne without paying our Rooms a visit.

A. W. FENTON and CO., Sculptors and Monumental Masons. Awarded Silver Medal 1879-80. Estimates given for Vaults, Monuments, Headstones, in marble, granite, or bluestone. Church Fronts and Tablets, and all kinds of Cemetery enclosures. Hundreds of designs for inspection, on application by post card or otherwise, Near Kew Cemetery, Melbourne.

THE "RED CROSS" PRESERVING COMPANY,
Chapel Street, South Yarra, Victoria.

Canned Tomatoes, equal to American, and at the same price; also Peaches, Pears, Apricots of the finest quality, and in heavy syrup. All these goods are manufactured under the supervision of Mr George James WARD, late of California. The Jams, Jellies, Pickles, Tomato Sauce, and Assorted Sauces of this Company are well known to be better than any imported.

WHAT WILL IT COST TO PRINT?
THE CENTENNIAL PRINTING AND PUBLISHING COMPANY LIMITED,
undertake to revise and prepare manuscript for Publication either in serial or book form. Estimates and Designs furnished. GARNET WALCH, NAT. J. BARNET } Editors.
Melbourne, Premier Chambers, 7 Collins street W.

FOR SALE—An AVIARY, complete. Apply to H. P. Henningsen.

—A—
SIGNAL VICTORY OVER DISEASE
"PROGRESSIVE SCIENCE"
OR,
THE SUCCESSFUL TREATMENT OF NERVOUS AND SPECIAL DISEASES ACCORDING TO THE LAWS OF NATURE AND THE PHILOSOPHY OF COMMON SENSE.

THE PRACTICE OF MEDICINE REVOLUTIONIZED.

NO MORE MERCURY OR OTHER NOXIOUS STOMACHIC CONTAMINATIONS.

There is hope for the Weak, the Nervous, and the Diseased.

DR. T. C. WRIGHT
M.B., Ch. M., etc.,

The expert specialist on Kidney, Nervous, and Special Complaints, registered by the Medical Boards of Victoria and England (and the only legally qualified practitioner advertising in Australia who holds the diploma of Physician and Surgeon), has established the Victorian Progressive Medical Institute, 53 Flinders-street West, Melbourne, for the scientific and effectual cure of all phases of Nervous Debility, Exhausted Vitality, Premature Decay, Genito-Urinary Disorders, Female Complaints, Skin and Blood Diseases, and Chronic and complicated affections.

Dr. Wright cures Fits, Spinal Complaints, Nervous, Head, and Mind Affections, Impediments to Marriage, Effects of Indiscretions, Abuses, or Excesses, Scrofulous Humours, Eruptions, Spermatorrhœa, Premature Decay, Incapacity for Study or Business, Female Complaints, Liver, Heart, Lung and Kidney Affections, and all morbid conditions of the system, no matter from what cause arising.

It matters not what your troubles may be, call or write to Dr. Wright, and get his honest opinion of your complaints. If it is curable, he will tell you so; if not, he will tell you also, for he will not undertake a case unless he is confident of effecting a cure. It will cost you nothing for consultation, so satisfy yourselves that the Dr. understands your case.

CONFIDENCE ABSOLUTE.
Sufferers can be Treated equally well at a distance.

N.B.—I wish it distinctly understood that I do not claim to perform impossibilities, or to have miraculous power. I claim only to be a skilled and successful Physician thoroughly informed in my specialty.

NOTE ADDRESS—
PROGRESSIVE MEDICAL INSTITUTE,
53 FLINDERS ST. W.,
Box 253, G.P.O. MELBOURNE

ADVERTISEMENTS received for insertion in this Paper, in England, by CLARKSON and PLATT, 85 Gracechurch Street, London.

Business Notices.

SPRING SHOW.

J. M'KEICH

Has now opened a Magnificent Assortment of SPRING GOODS, consisting of
New Millinery, New Dresses, Zephyrs, Flannelettes
New Ribbons, Laces, Hosiery, Gloves,
And all the Regular Manchester Goods.

READY MADE CLOTHING.

MENS' TWEED SUITS, SHIRTS, HATS, TIES, COLLARS, SILK HANDKERCHIEFS.
A Very Large Stock to Select From.

SUITS TO MEASURE,
From the Best ENGLISH, GERMAN, and COLONIAL TWEEDS,
A Grand Lot of Patterns to Select From.
PRICES TO SUIT ALL. STYLE AND FIT GUARANTEED.

Boots and Shoes.
This Department is thoroughly Assorted with all the best makers Goods, so well known to all.

A MAGNIFICENT STOCK OF
PIANOS
BY ALL THE BEST MAKERS.
25 per Cent. Better Value than any other House can offer.

A Striking Contrast in Appearance, Tone and Finish to all other Instruments of Similar Price.

BAND INSTRUMENTS BY ALL STANDARD MAKERS.

ALLAN & Co.,
COLLINS STREET EAST, MELBOURNE.
TIME-PAYMENT for all INSTRUMENTS.

MANCHESTER HOUSE.
— NEW —
SPRING GOODS
ARRIVING DAILY!

Dress Materials, Prints, Sateens, Rufflings, Corsets, Ribbons, Umbrellas, &c.,
IN GREAT VARIETY.
Men's Youths', and Boys' Clothing.
HATS. — SHIRTS. — TIES.
BOOTS AND SHOES.

G. H. COUGLE,
MANCHESTER HOUSE,
HAVELOCK STREET, BEAUFORT.

H. P. HENNINGSEN,
HAVELOCK STREET, BEAUFORT,
STATIONER AND NEWS AGENT,

Business Notices.

DAWSON, ELLIOTT AND CO.
Stock, Station, and COMMISSION AGENTS
ARARAT AUCTION MART,
QUEEN STREET, ARARAT.

Private and Auction Sales conducted in any part of the Colony. Authorised to conduct Government Auction Sales.

Geelong Wool Sales.
SEASON 1888-1889.

GEORGE HAGUE & Co.
WILL hold Weekly Wool Sales as usual every Tuesday during the coming season. They would call special attention to their
EXTENSIVE WAREHOUSES,
built expressly for the Storage of Wool.
SHOW ROOMS,
Splendidly lighted, and unequalled in the colony for the proper display of Wool.
Railway and Shipping right at the doors.
FARMERS' CLIPS
receive special personal attention, and no lot, however small, is sold under fullest market value.
A LARGER LOCAL CONSUMPTION of Wool than any other market in the Australian Colonies.

CHARGES.—The lowest ruling in the Colony.
ACCOUNT SALES and Proceeds rendered invariably Three Days after sale.
Acts strictly as Selling Brokers only.
Twenty-four years practical English, Continental, and Colonial experience of the Wool trade.
CASH ADVANCES, if required, directly on receipt of produce into stores.

Auction Sales of Sheepskins, Hides, and Tallow held weekly throughout the year.

GRAIN.
Six Months Free Storage, and every facility given to Farmers who forward their Grain for Sale.
LIBERAL CASH ADVANCES.

GEORGE HAGUE & CO.,
Wool and Grain Brokers.
Geelong, 27th August, 1888.

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

NEW ZEALAND LOAN AND MERCANTILE AGENCY COMPANY (Limited)
ESTABLISHED 1865.
Capital, £4,500,000,
Reserve Fund, £270,000,
Make Liberal Cash Advances
ON
STATION SECURITIES,
ENSUING CLIPS OF WOOL, GRAIN ETC.
FOR SALE IN MELBOURNE Or SHIPMENT to LONDON

Farmers' Lots receive every care and attention.
Auction Sales of Wool held on Thursday and Saturday throughout the season.
Auction Sales of Tallow, Hides, Sheep-Skins, Leather, etc., three times a week throughout the year.
Auction Sales of Grain, Flour, etc. held every Wednesday.
CARTAGE.—NO CHARGE is made for Cartage from railway or wharves to Warehouse.
DAVID ELDER, Manager.
WILLIAM OLIVER, Wool and Produce Manager.
Melbourne Wool and Grain Warehouses, Collins Street west.

DENNYS, LASCELLES, AUSTIN & Co.,
WOOL BROKERS,
GEELONG.

ALL CONSIGNMENTS receive the PERSONAL Attention of the Members of the Firm, and are carefully protected up to full market value.

Tracks are unloaded at the Warehouse from our private siding connected with the Railway System of the Colony.

All Information as to Charges, which are considerably Lower than those ruling in Melbourne, on application.

ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS
ISSUED WEEKLY.
Simultaneously with the London Edition.
PRICE SIXPENCE.
Best Illustrated Paper.
H. P. HENNINGSEN,
News Agent, Havelock Street, Beaufort.

Business Notices.

HAWKES BROS.
(WHOLESALE AND RETAIL)
IRONMONGERS, FURNITURE DEALERS,
IMPORTERS OF
CHINA, GLASSWARE, & CROCKERY, OILS, COLORS, &c.,

BEG to Draw the Attention of the Public to the Fact that they have JUST RECEIVED and now Offer for Sale, at
Ridiculously Low Prices,
THE CHOICEST, LARGEST, AND CHEAPEST
CHINA, GLASSWARE, & CROCKERY
EVER OFFERED IN BEAUFORT.
Elegant Designs. Latest Novelties.
INSPECTION INVITED.
THE LARGEST
Furniture and Crockery Show Rooms
In the Country Districts.
EVERY DESCRIPTION. FISHING TACKLE. EVERY DESCRIPTION.

HARRIS & TROY'S
NEW GROCERY STORE,
BURKE STREET, BEAUFORT.
Special Bargains in First-Class Goods.
A WELL ASSORTED STOCK OF
WINES AND SPIRITS
Ale, Stout, Cordials, &c., Tobacco, Pipes, Cigars, Cigarettes, and
General Groceries.
A Special Line in NEW SEASON'S TEAS.
INSPECTION INVITED.
Pure Hay Chaff, cut on the premises.

MELBOURNE WOOL, GRAIN, AND PRODUCE MARKETS.

DALGETY and COMPANY,
LIMITED,
Wool & Produce Brokers, Stock & Station Agents.

CAPITAL FULLY SUBSCRIBED	£4,000,000
CAPITAL PAID UP	£1,000,000
RESERVE FUND	£120,000.

BRANCHES:—Melbourne, Geelong, Sydney, Newcastle, Dunedin, Christchurch, and London.

Regular AUCTION SALES of WOOL, GRAIN, and PRODUCE
OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.

LIBERAL CASH ADVANCES on most favourable terms on the ensuing clip of WOOL, GRAIN, and STATION PRODUCE, for Sale in Melbourne or Shipment to London.

No CARTAGE on any Produce sent by Rail, and ONLY ONE HANDLING, owing to our having a Private Railway Siding.

Three Months' Free Storage allowed on Grain.

N.B.—DALGETY and CO., LIMITED, were the first Brokers to abolish the charge for cartage of Produce and to revert to the system of 3 months free storage of Grain.

Dalgety and Co. Limited act strictly as Brokers or Agents, and do not buy or sell on their own account.

OFFICE and SALE ROOMS: 86 BOURKE ST. WEST, MELBOURNE.
WAREHOUSE: NEWMARKET.

GENERAL PRINTING
AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES
"The Advocate" Office, Beaufort.

Business Notices.

W. BAKER,
Cabinet Maker, Upholsterer, Window Blind and Bedding Manufacturer.

W. Baker has ON SALE the following lines:—Pine Shelving, Flooring, and lining boards; Californian, kouri, and clear pine, up to 36 inches; cedar, all thicknesse and widths; table legs, sashes, doors architrave and other mouldings, window glass, white lead, oils turps, and all the building requirists.
Sashes, doors, and all kinds of joiner work made to order at the lowest possible prices.
Hardwood supplied at Timber Yard prices.

WORTH TRYING!
—IS—
CHAPMAN'S
Australian Foliage Balsam.
[Extracted from the Mount Cole Eucalyptus]
An all-round Remedy for Every Ailment.

TAKEN internally is an excellent cure for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Fog Fever, Sore Throats, Spasms, Cholera, and Bowel Complaints. Used externally it cures Sprains, Bruises, Cuts, Burns, Chilblains, Old Sores, Stings from Scorpions, Centipedes, and all poisonous Insects; Neuralgia, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Pains in the Joints and Side, Cramps, &c., and gives relief in all chronic diseases. Also, a guaranteed cure for Snake Bite if promptly and persistently applied. Sold in 1 oz. phials, 1s. 6d.; and 2 oz. phials, 2s. 6d.
PREPARED ONLY BY
CHAS. CHAPMAN & CO.,
Distillers and Manufacturers of all kinds of Eucalyptus and Botanic Oils and Essences,
MIDDLE CREEK, SHIRLEY.
Wholesale Agents—For Beaufort, Messrs Hawkes Bros.; for Ararat and district, Messrs Firttely and Lewis, storekeepers; grocers, wine & spirit merchant; and Retail from all Chemists and respectable storekeepers.

Specimens of Testimonials received from scores of people:—
Amphitheatre, Nov. 27, 1886.
Mr. C. Chapman.—Sis,—I have suffered from Neuralgia for the last ten years, finding no relief from anything. I tried medical advice, but it was of no use to me. I have used your Australian Foliage Balsam since, finding instant relief as soon as I apply it, and I do not now suffer any pain. I am thankful there is such a preparation for so terrible a complaint. You are at liberty to make what use you like of this testimonial. I remain, yours respectfully,
Mrs. SARAH J. MILLS.
Buangor, January 20, 1887.
Mr. C. Chapman.—Dear Sir,—I have much pleasure in bearing testimony to the value of your Australian Foliage Balsam, is being most valuable in cases of Rheumatics, from which I suffered very accutely for many months, that and limejuice internally curing me when all other medicines had no effect. You are at liberty to make use of this if you think proper.—Yours faithfully,
ROBERT HORNSBY.

WATERLOO COACHES.

COACHES from WATERLOO to BEAUFORT start as under:—
From the Fireshire Aotel 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.
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.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.
EPP'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 doctor's 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.

Insurance.

PHŒNIX FIRE OFFICE OF LONDON.
ESTABLISHED 1782.
PROMPT SETTLEMENTS & PAYMENT OF CLAIMS.
Losses paid over—£15,000,000.
Annual Income. £800,000. Accumulated Funds exceed £1,000,000.
LOWEST RATES OF PREMIUM.
Melbourne Agency—9 Market Buildings, William Street.
R. MANSFIELD TAYLOR, Agent.
Beaufort District Agency—H. P. Henningsen, 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 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 the Agents throughout the colonies.
ALEX. H YOUNG, Mana

Public Notices.

MORE THAN 70,000 CASES ALREADY CURED.

The Greatest Success of Modern Times.
All Chronic Diseases are Curable.

Mr. H. E. Kugelmann,

CONSULTING ECLECTIC,
SKILLED SPECIALIST for all CHRONIC DISEASES,
Of 60 William Street, Melbourne,
Intimates his VISITS to Ballarat as follows:—
SATURDAY, 6th October; 3rd November, and 1st and 29th December.
When he may be consulted free on all Chronic and supposed Incurable Diseases,
At CRAIG'S ROYAL HOTEL, from 9 a.m. till 6 p.m. only.

Mr Kugelman's treatment differs from all others known, and is perfectly unique and original to himself. If you are suffering from any form of disease, do not fail to obtain a personal consultation, as he never fails to understand the producing causes of all Chronic Diseases, and will tell you at once what it is, and the cost for a complete cure. No mineral drugs or poisons are ever used by him.

Read the following Testimonial, one of thousands more:—

[COPY.]
Glenhope, 16th July, 1886

To H. E. Kugelmann, Esq., Professor of Natural Science, etc.

Dear Sir,—This is to certify that I, Frank E. E. Knight, of Glenhope, was taken ill with a severe cough about July, 1883; but thinking that it was only a severe cold, I did not take any notice of it for about six months, when I commenced to expectorate blood and matter very freely. I then thought it was time to consult a medical man, and I went into Heathcote, and was treated for four months, but without receiving any benefit. I then consulted a doctor in Kyneton of considerable repute for 6 months, and, although I failed to obtain the slightest relief, he told me that I was all right, only requiring warm weather to complete the cure, which statement I did not believe, and accordingly consulted another doctor in Kyneton, and informed him of the statement of my previous medical attendant, when he informed that I was in a most unhealthy state, and prescribed for me, and after treating me for five months, he honestly informed me that my case was quite incurable, and that it was useless to attend him any longer, and he advised me not to take any more chemists' medicine; as all I had taken for the last 15 months was poison. I then pressed him for a true statement of my case, and he very reluctantly told me that I was suffering from Ulcerated Lungs or Consumption, and that I was quite incurable. During the time I was attended by the above doctors, I was not able to lie down in my bed, and expectorated many quarts of blood and matter from my lungs, and lost weight rapidly. About this time I saw your advertisement, and decided to consult you, which I did in March 1885, when you greatly astonished me by informing me minutely of the exact nature of my complaint without my giving you any information, and even without your having sounded or examined me. But my astonishment was greatly increased when you told me that you could guarantee to cure me upon a definite agreement, which I gladly availed myself of. After having taken your medicine for a month I was considerably worse; expectorating very much, and throwing up several pieces of skin from my lungs about the size of the palm of my hand; but after this crisis I commenced to improve very fast. After three months the expectoration and cough entirely left me, and I had gained over two stone in weight, a result which my friends considered little short of miraculous, as all expected that I would soon die; and from that time (thanks to your wonderful skill and ability) I have not felt any return of the complaint, and my lungs are as strong as they ever were, and I can do as hard a day's work as I ever did. I am sure that people diseased and suffering should avail themselves of your treatment, and not delay as I did until I was given up to die.—I remain, ever thankfully yours,—FRANK E. E. KNIGHT.

Witness—J. C. DANIEL, Glenhope.

Declared before this 5th day of August, 1886, at Kyneton.—THOMAS A. EWING, J.P.

Mr Kugelmann has SUCCESSFULLY CURED the FOLLOWING DISEASES, amongst others:—Cancer, Blindness, Cataract of the Eye, Scrofula, Scurvy, Lupus, Eczema, Itch, Pruritus, Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Induration of Lungs, Bleeding from Lungs, Heart Disease in every form, Enlarged Liver, Enlarged Spleen, Congested Liver, Ulcerated Liver, Hypertrophy of the Liver, Anæmia, Hysteria, Epilepsy, Gout, Rheumatic Gout, Rheumatism, &c., Cholera, Dyspepsia (or indigestion) in every form known, Dropsy, Palsy, Paralysis, Spinal Complaint, Gravel, Diabetes and all Kidney Diseases, Baldness, Mania, Nervousness, Nervous Debility, Withering and Loss of Vigor, Impaired Vision and Memory, Prolapsus Uteri, Displacement, Irregularity, and all Female Complaints, &c., &c.

ALL CONSULTATIONS FREE.

NOTICE.—If preferred, a Signed Agreement given, which provides that NO COST is incurred in event of CURE NOT BEING EFFECTED.

American Address—4th Avenue, New York City.

Plantations and Essential Oil Distilleries at "Mt. Paradise," Gembrook, Gippsland.

GEELONG LADIES' COLLEGE,
GHERINGHAP STREET.

Principal ... T. W. A. ROYCE.
(Mathematical Exhibitioner, Melbourne University; Moore Scholar, Ormond College.)
Daily Governesses — Miss RUDD, Miss McBURNEY.
Resident Governesses—Miss MOIR, Miss ALBISTON.

STAFF FOR EXTRAS:
Piano—Miss McBurney, Mrs Royce.
Singing—Gordon Gooch, A.R.A.M., Mrs Royce.
Drawing and Painting—Mrs Cathcart.
Fancy Work—Miss Royce.
German—Miss McBurney.
Gymnastics—Miss Silverlock.

Superior Home for Boarders.

Sea-Bathing in the Season.

At the recent Matriculation Examination four pupils were presented, of whom three passed successfully.

At the examination for renewed scholarships held by the Education Department in December, two pupils secured scholarships, one heading the list of successful lady candidates against all colleges in the colony.

Prospectus on Application.

On Sale
AT
JEREMIAH SMITH'S
TIMBER YARD,
CORNER OF LIVINGSTONE & WILLOUBY 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., ⅓in., ½in., 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

Public Notices.

HERR WERHNER,
SPECIALIST
Skin, Nervous, and Contagious Diseases,
May be Consulted at his Rooms,
115 ELIZABETH STREET,
Opposite General Post-Office,
MELBOURNE,

ON Nervous Debility, Syphilitic, and Skin Diseases. I have made the pathology of these diseases my careful study, and I am prepared to guarantee a CURE in every case undertaken.

Sufferers from the above should consult me at once.

Persons living at a distance may consult me by letter free of charge. Always enclose a full description of symptoms, &c.

One course of five bottles for £1 2s 6d; sent post free to any part of the colony.

Young and Middle-Aged Men

Who, through errors of youth, or excesses, are suffering from exhaustion, involuntary seminol discharges, restless, listless, and despondent, flushings of the face, lack of energy, loss of memory, and unable to perform the duties of life properly, send to HERR WEHNER at once for his REMEDY. One course of five bottles sent post free for £1 2s 6d.

Address—
HERR WERHNER,
Specialist,
115 Elizabeth Street,
Opposite General Post-Office,
Melbourne.

JUST RECEIVED—From England.

A Large Assortment of GOOD SONG-BOOKS.—H. P. Henningsen, Havelock Street, Beaufort.

Dressmaking.

MISS THOMAS

BEGS to acquaint the Ladies of Beaufort and district that she has COMMENCED BUSINESS in Neil Street, and will be pleased to receive and attend promptly to any orders entrusted to her.

WALTER CORNELL,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
DRUGGIST,
86 STURT STREET, BALLARAT.
(Two doors from Lester's Hotel.)

PRESCRIPTIONS carefully dispensed and forwarded to any part of the Colonies. Genuine Drugs and Chemicals.

The largest assortment of Superior Brushware, Combs, and handsome cut glass perfume bottles out of Melbourne.

Homœpathic Medicines,

Indian Corn Solvent—Best Cure for Corns.

Clarke's Lung Balsam, for Croup, Hooping Cough, and Safe Medicine for Children.

Dr. Clarke's Cough Mixture for Adults—a proved valuable remedy.

Blue Stone, Horse and Cattle Medicines.
Quicksilver Acids, Mining Chemicals.
Wholesale agents for Pear's Soap, Warner's Safe Cure, &c., &c.

The Trade and Storekeepers supplied at Melbourne Prices.

MONEY.

To Farmers, Landowners, and Others.

TO LEND—Large and small sums of TRUST and other MONEYS, for term of 2, 3 and 5 years, or as agreed upon, on leasehold and freehold land at LOWEST RATES of INTEREST.

McEVOY & CO.,
21, Market Street, Melbourne.
Business for 1887 exceeding £420,000.

CLASS FOR ADVANCING SCHOLARS.
TRAWALLA.

MISS TAYLOR, at the request of a number of residents at Trawalla, has COMMENCED a CLASS for advancing scholars at the Trawalla school, and begs to intimate to those desirous of joining that the said class is now being held on the evenings of Monday, Wednesday, and Friday in each week. Pupils joining after a quarter has commenced are charged only for that portion of the term to run. Terms on application at the school.

THE FEDERAL COFFEE PALACE
At the Corner of
Collins and King Streets, Melbourne,
NOW OPEN FOR BUSINESS.

The Federal Palace is only two minutes walk from the Central Railway Station and the Wharves.

The Palace contains 550 Rooms, comprising Drawing, Dining, Reading, Sitting, Billiard, Bed and other Rooms.

Special Accommodation for Families and Permanent Boarders.

The Cuisine and Table Appointments for the daily Luncheon are a Specialty.

Particular care exercised to secure perfect immunity from Accident by Fire.

All Charges Moderate.
GEO. COHEN, Manager.

BEST CUT AROMATIC TOBACCO can be obtained from Mr. H. P. Henningsen, Havelock street, Beaufort.

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.

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 discovery of the age. Price—2s 6d, of all Chemists and Perfumers. Wholesale depôt 33 Farringdon Road, London, England.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS!—Are you broken in your rest by a sick child suffering with the pain of cutting teeth! Go at 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.

Public Notices.

THE FASHIONS FOR SPRING AND SUMMER.

(BY "MAUDE.")

While promenading through the very attractive showrooms at CRAWFORD'S on Wednesday evening last, I was reminded of that every day truism, 'The fashions wears out more apparel than the man.' Clearly as true in the days of Elizabeth, when Shakespeare wrote, as in the reign of Victoria. But I do not think any person will object to the change of fashions this season from those of last summer. Fashions usually go to extreme, and this year we have the extreme height of beauty. Crawford's annual spring show was infinitely better than last year, and many were the expressions of delight I heard on all sides in reference to the beauties displayed by those efficient caterers to public taste, Messrs Snow and Room. The whole of their expensive establishment was decorated in a style that reflected the greatest credit upon the assistants, and in every department the very latest novelties were to be seen. As a matter of course, my chief interest was centred in the showrooms, where was displayed the finest collection of IMPORTED MILLINERY I have ever seen. The BONNETS shown were remarkably pretty, and popular colors appear to be new shaded green, amongst which the most attractive are—foam green, ocean green, sage green, eau de neel, serpentine, and mignonette. The trimmed bonnets shown which took my fancy most, were the 'Empire' and 'Princess.' The former had a brim of tan-colored straw, and the remainder of olive velvet. Florescent ribbon, with shades of tan and olive, and an outlined edged, was massed in loops at the centre of the front, and then drawn loosely over the top of the crown. Streamers of ribbons were fastened at the centre of the back upon the brim, under a very pretty little ornament, and the whole was set off with a bunch of leaves and small flowers. This kind of bonnet was shown in various kinds of trimmings, and in each case the combination was most chaste. The 'Princess' is a small closely-fitting bonnet, suited to almost any face. The assortment of these is an endless one, and are all worthy of notice. The display of HATS was an exceptionally good one, the newest shapes being—the 'Gem,' 'Picnic,' 'Avenue,' 'Pompadour,' 'Mayday,' 'Malassa,' 'La Tosca,' 'La Rose,' 'Paragon,' and 'Kathleen,' and the boating and tennis hats in zephyrs and liberty silks. To describe the hats separately would occupy too much of your valuable space, and, as I must economise in that direction, I would simply advise ladies to go to CRAWFORD'S and see for themselves. This season flowers and feathers will be largely worn, and the 'Gainsborough' hat profusely trimmed with Ostrich feathers is one of the favorites, and even Addison (who had so much to say about the ladies, head dress) could not but feel pleased with the sight of the 'Gainsboro's' I saw at Crawford's. The show of CHILDREN'S MILLINERY was a good one. The child's liberty silk hats in fawn, pink and white, are worthy of notice. The dainty white bonnets for children were charming in their simplicity, beauty, and suitableness. A very pretty one had a crown of white pique, brought up in the high Alsatian outline, with a section of very chaste pattern of embroidery below it. The brim was of pique, and upon it was neatly arranged an ornamental section of embroidery, plain at the side and plaited at the top. The plaits were turned up about half their depths from the front edges, underneath which were loops and ends of picot-edged white ribbon. The bonnet was outlined with a box-plaiting of fine muslin edged with lace. The strings were of white ribbon, and for a child of from three to four years old no more dainty head covering could be imagined. The child's poke and granny bonnets in surah, gauzes, and lace were very pretty, as also were the child's 'Galatea' hats, plain and fancy. The willow and rush hats, in all the newest shapes, for pic-nic and sea-side wear should be popular during the coming holiday seasons. For New Year's Day, no more comfortable hat, or one that would give greater protection to the complexion could be devised, and at the same time, with the trimming neatly arranged, they are most becoming to almost anyone. The MANTLE DEPARTMENT was excellently stocked, and I noticed amongst the articles shown in it some liberty silk Garibaldi's, in cardinal, pink, and green; smock jerseys in all colors, broche canvass mantles, short tweed masher jackets, etc. I have never before seen so good a collection of HAIR ORNAMENTS, in pearl, tortoise shell, and jet as were displayed in the upper show room. The display of flowers, feathers, gauzes, laces, lappets, and tulles were also far above the average. I have read that in the production of flowers art comes nearer to nature every year, and not one of the 5000 persons who visited "CRAWFORD'S" on Wednesday last could doubt the truth of this. The flowers to be worn this season are the very gems of art, and are so perfectly true to nature that in many cases the natural perfume is present. Sprays of ivy and hops will be very popular, and the former will serve a double purpose. Being perfection as regards make, they look well, and denoting, as they do, constancy, will tell the loving and lovable nature of the wearer. Ladies' and children's hats in Leghorn were shown, and looked well. Of the fashionable PARASOLS for this season, Crawford's made a good display. The size of the parasol is much the same as that of last year, though the handles are somewhat larger, and the colors brighter. The empire umbrellas and parasols occupied a prominent place, and though some have an objection to the unusual length of the handles, they are now becoming very fashionable. The one with the longest handle is very aptly termed the 'husband-beater,' as it resembles the staff usually used by Alpine climbers. A very pretty sunshade shown was one made altogether of rose leaves; while another was of silk covered with tulle, and with a spray of roses on the top. There were also some very pretty imported French ones, composed wholly of lace, with flowers neatly worked in the lining. The variety of styles in handles this year is very great, though for ordinary use those in natural woods are most popular. Twisted German cherry, maple, bamboo sticks, and any odd kind of wood and design is best liked. In DRESS MATERIALS there is no end to the variety, and the spring and summer stuffs at Crawford's is the best display to be seen out of Melbourne, and, the ladies who buy good dresses can with confidence entrust them to Mrs Copeland or Mrs O'Brien, the head dressmakers. I also noticed a lot of CHILDREN'S SUN BONNETS in muslin, brilliants, and ginghams; CHILD'S DRESSES, TUNICS, and PELISSES, in all the newest shades of cashmeres, muslins, and ginghams, brilliants, and liberty silks. A special case of SMOCK FROCKS in all sizes and colors formed an attractive exhibit on Wednesday, as also did a collection of LADIES' gauze, cashmere, and silk Vests. Zephyr, brilliant, muslin, holland and diaper PIANFORES were shown trimmed in all the newest laces. The display of Irish hand-made UNDERCLOTING (ladies' and children's) was large and good, and there was also the new makes of CORSETS, including Thompson's glove-fitting, French wove, Faultless, Perfect, Victorian and Khaki. The GLOVE counter contained all the latest styles and best makers from one to twenty button lengths, while the Fancy Department had so many novelties that it fairly baffles description. It contains almost from a needle to an anchor, so great was the variety. I must not omit to say a word about the show made in the CARPET Department. A new Axminster carpet, made for the Melbourne Exhibition, was the centre of attraction there, but the general display of carpets, in velvet pile, Brussels, tapestry, and Kidderminster linoleums, of all patterns; curtains, in lace, tapestry, net, damask, etc., and mats, rugs, cornices, and general furnishing was so good that the carpet department was crowded all the evening. One good feature about the whole is that fashionable things this season are comparatively inexpensive, and I would advise all my readers to make an early call at CRAWFORD'S, and an early choice.

Beaufort Cemetery.

APPLICATIONS for the post of SEXTON for the Beaufort Cemetery will be received up to noon of Saturday 3rd November. Applications to be in writing.

For particulars apply to
J. W. BROWNE, Secretary.

Public Apology.

I, JAMES HANNAH, of Stockyard Hill, do hereby express my sincere REGRET that on reliance upon inaccurate information conveyed to me, I was induced to state that a medical certificate presented by Mr Robert Kirkpatrick, of Stockyard Hill, licensed victualler, to the Board of Advice of the School District of Stockyard Hill, had been forged by Mr Kirkpatrick, and I accordingly apologise to Mr Kirkpatrick for such statement.

Stockyard Hill, 1st November, 1888.
JAMES HANNAH.

For Sale,

30,000 BRICKS. Apply, T. G. ARCHARD, Beaufort.

Government Advertisements.

V. R.

VICTORIAN RAILWAYS

Excursions to Melbourne in connection with the Victoria Racing Club's Spring Meeting on 3rd, 6th, 9th, and 10th November, Derby, Cup, Oaks, and Steeplechase Days.

From the 29th October to the 10th November (both days inclusive) tickets for Melbourne only, available for return up to the night of the 19th November, will be issued at Holiday Excursion Fares at all stations (Deniliquin and Mathoura included). The tickets will be available by all trains.

HORSES, &c.—The Department will not engage to forward horses or vehicles by any train that is likely to be loaded with passengers.

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

[A CARD.]
DR. ADAM,
M.B., C.M.,
MAY BE CONSULTED AT ANY HOUR,
Next Door to Mr A. Andrews, Chemist.

MARRIAGE.

NELSON—DE MEDICI.—On the 11th October, at St. Paul's Church, Clunes, by the Rev. J. F. Dewhurst, assisted by the choir of St. Paul's, John H., eldest son of James Nelson, Footscray, late of Clunes, to Mary J. (Pollie), only daughter of Joseph De Medici, Clunes.

THE
Riponshire Advocate.

Published every Saturday Morning.

SATURDAY, 3rd NOVEMBER.

LOCAL & GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

—o—

AN INTERESTING EVENT.—A contemporary thus refers to the celebration of the nuptials of a gentlemen in the employ of the Railway Department, stationed at Beaufort:—"A marriage that created a deal of interest in Clunes was solemnised at St. Paul's Church on Thursday, 11th October, the contracting parties being Miss Pollie De Medici, only daughter of Mr Joseph De Medici, of Clunes, and Mr John Nelson, of the Victorian Railways. The Rev. J. F. Dewhurst, B.A., was the officiating clergyman. The church was nicely decorated for the occasion, and was well filled by the friends of both parties. The bride, who looked charming in a travelling dress of fawn cashmere, trimmed with shot silk, with bonnet to match, was given away by her uncle, Mr J. Hudson. The bridesmaids were Misses Hudson, Barnett, and Thomas, who wore cream dresses, with hats to match. Music was rendered by the choir during the service, and the organist, Miss Weickhardt, played the "Wedding March" in excellent style. The wedding breakfast was held at the residence of the bride's parents, where the newly-married couple received many congratulations. The happy pair left by the afternoon train for Beaufort. The wedding presents were numerous."

ARARAT MINING BOARD.—A special meeting was held at the board room, Ligar street, on Monday, there being present—Mr. T. Foyster, (chairman), and Messrs. Browne, Curnick, Cumming, Hodgetts, Burke, Frost, Glisson, Williamson and Hunter. The minutes of the previous meeting having been confirmed, the following correspondence was read:—From the Chairman of the Gippsland Mining Board, asking to be furnished with a syllabus of the subjects which the board desires to be discussed at the annual Conference of Mining Boards. A discussion ensued in connection with a suggestion sustained in a former letter from the Gippsland Mining Board that prospecting boards should be affiliated to or amalgamated with the mining boards, but it was ultimately agreed that the subject was one which should be left for consideration by the conference of Mining Board delegates. The standing orders were then suspended, and the board went into committee to consider the subjects to be laid before the forthcoming conference, and it was resolved to submit the following:—The entry of Government prospectors on private land; the amalgamation of mining leases; fulfilment of labor convenants on leases; the tribute system; mining on 42nd section and 49th section holdings; fencing in grazing areas; right of entry on auriferous lands; rabbit extermination on gold field commons; trespassing on gold field commons; and hearing applications for the selection of land. Mr. Hodgetts proposed—"That two delegates be appointed to attend the annual conference of Mining Boards." Seconded by Mr. Cumming. Mr. Williamson proposed, as an amendment—"That one delegate be appointed to attend the conference." Seconded by Mr. Frost. The amendment on being put was carried, and on the chairman's motion, seconded by Mr. Williamson, Mr. Browne was appointed at the board's delegate, and the board adjourned sine die.

VALEDICTORY.—A very pleasant gathering took place at the Beaufort hotel on Saturday evening last, after the closing of the various business establishments, the occasion being a presentation by the employés of Mr McKeich to Mr J. S. Robertson, who that night had severed his connection with the place preparatory to taking his departure from Beaufort. Mr R A. D. Sinclair, on behalf of the other employés, read an address couched in eulogiums, and signed by all hands, and in a neat speech, in which he referred to the regret occasioned by Mr Robertson's departure, presumed that that gentleman aspired to something beyond the prosperity that would be likely to accrue to him if he remained in Beaufort, and he was now bound to "fresh fields and pastures new," to lay the foundation of a fortune, with which he proposed at no very distant date to invite some worthy young lady to share with him. When that event happened there could be no doubt that Mr Robertson would have the heartiest good wishes of his late fellow employés. Awaiting future events, however, they had subscribed amongst them sufficient to purchase a present—a little momento of the esteem in which they held Mr Robertson,—and on behalf of his fellow employés he had much pleasure in handing over a Gladstone travelling bag, which he was sure the recipient would find very useful. The health of Mr Robertson was then drunk in a bumper. Mr Robertson replied briefly, thanking Mr Sinclair and others for their present, and good wishes, and hoped that they would always have a place in their memory for himself, who, during he residence in Beaufort, had spent many happy hours in their company. Their gift would always remind him of Beaufort, and the associates that has surrounded him, and he would always cherish for the place and its people an affectionate remembrance.

THE AUSTRALASIAN.—A special racing supplement, with a coloured picture, is issued with to-day's "Australasian." Mr Henningsen, the local agent, has obtained some extra copies, which may be obtained at his shop in Havelock street.

AUSTRALIAN JOURNAL.—This periodical for November has come to hand. Its usual standard of excellence is maintained. A new story, commences "Only Cecil; or the Secret of a Crime," which promises well. The serial "Tressilian Court," is continued, and the concluding chapters of "As White as Snow," and "Archie Ainstie" are given in this number. Under the heading of "The Detective's Album," appears a very interesting story, and a number of short stories, articles, and poetry, complete the contents. Mr Henningsen is Beaufort agent.

FISH, OH!—The fish season opened on Thursday, and a goodly number of piscatorial devotees enacted the part of the "Early bird catching the worm," and

It was scarce "light o' day,"
When they sallied away,
With rods, bait, bags and tackle.

And all haste was made to secure the honor of catching the first finny specimen. Some doubts exist as to who really did secure the coveted honor. Mr H. Stuart, who hauled in 14 of various sizes, claims to have caught the first of the season; but corroborative evidence points to a lad named George Carver. The principal point settled, however, is that there are plenty of fish in the reservoir, and no doubt those who dispose of fishing rods and tackle will have a good run upon their wares. Mr George White, tobacconist, offers a silver mounted pipe to the person who succeeds in landing the largest fish out of the reservoir during the season, the conditions being that the fish shall be weighed and exhibited for one day in his shop. Mr Collins hooked an English trout in Jackson's reservoir yesterday which measured 1 ft. 10 in. from snout to tail; girth, 11½ in.; weighing 4 lb. 4½ in.

THE CAB.—The Waterloo cab will leave Beaufort on Monday at 6.30 p.m.

FAITH HEALING.—I told some weeks ago in one of my letters (writes our Melbourne correspondent) of the girl Mulley in Brunswick, and I cannot refrain from giving the sequel, as it came under my notice. A friend told me last week that Miss Mulley was going to address the congregation at a certain Baptist Church in St. Kilda, and more out of curiosity than anything else, I went to hear her. If I had not known for a certainty that for ten years she had been a hopeless paralytic, I should not have credited it for an instant, for there the girl stood sound and whole. Her story was remarkable, and all the more so because true. She said she had suffered from double curvature of the spine—the spine curving under the left shoulder to the right hip, forcing the hip bone out of place. The toes and other bones were contracted, and not in their right place. For ten years, she said, she had been like this, and had been discharged from all the hospitals as incurable. Then in her own home once again she put her faith in Divine Providence. As she said herself, "I took it to the Lord, and He cured me." One day (she went on to say) she heard a voice in her ear saying "You are healed," and she called her sister in, and the latter, placing her hand under her spine, felt the bones into their places. Such was Miss Mulley's statement, which I heard with my own ears. Can anything more miraculous be conceived, and could anything more wonderful be witnessed than her presence there, as she stood whole and upright, relating the marvellous tale? I think not—at least not in the ordinary experience.

LAWN TENNIS MATCH.—A team representing the Ararat Lawn Tennis Club will arrive in Beaufort to play a friendly match with a team from the local club on Tuesday next (Cup Day).

THE LATE MR KONG MENG.—Our Melbourne correspondent writes:—There is a good story told of the late Mr Kong Meng, which I think greatly redounds to his credit. He was driving home one night in his private cab, when he was hailed by two swells. With his usual kindness he ordered his man to stop and take them in. The night being dark, and seeing a Chinaman in front, they thought they would have some fun, and commenced in the usual style of "John, no savee." Poor Kong stood it for some time good-humouredly, but then to their astonishment the supposed heathen Chinese addressed them as follows: "Gentlemen, I am not familiar with English slang, but if you cannot speak your own language correctly, I shall be happy to converse with you in French, Hindostanee, or Malay. I beg to inform you that this is my private cab, which I stopped for the accommodation, as I thought, of gentlemen. I see I made a mistake, so I will thank you to alight and leave me alone." One can imagine the discomfiture of the mashers as they got down. It was a splendid lesson in politeness, and I hope was not thrown away.

Summary of European News.

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(FROM THE ARGUS.)

A special commission to inquire into the charges brought by The Times against Mr. Parnell and other members of the Irish party has been sitting for several days. The evidence given on Thursday November 1st, by Captain O'Shea, formerly a member of the Parnellite party, and member for County Clare, was extremely damaging to Mr. Parnell, and he was severely cross-examined by Sir Charles Russell, the leading counsel for the Parnellites. He identified the signature to the letters published by the Times as that of Mr. Parnell, but denied that The Times obtained the letters from him. He also gave evidence showing that Mr Parnell had been in communication with P.J. Sheridan, a prominent member of the dynamite party in the United States. The witness admitted that he was acquainted with members of the Fenian organisation, and knew Hayes, who was suspected of having being concerned in the attempt to destroy London bridge by dynamite. He had believed that Mr. Parnell was free from association with persons guilty of criminal practices until 1886, when he learned that Mr Parnell was aware of the preceedings of Sheridan. Witness stated that on one occasion he turned Mr Parnell out of his rooms in Dublin. He also said, in connection with the negotiations which he conducted between the Government and Mr. Parnell, who was then in Kilmainham Gaol, that in 1883, when it was expected that a committee of the House of Commons would be appointed, Sir William Harcourt had, at the suggestion of Mr. Gladstone, urged witness to be reticent as to what had passed between the parties to the negotiations.

Mr Goschen, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, speaking at Aberdeen, declared emphatically that to surrender to the Irish demand for Home Rule would seriously imperil the relations existing between Great Britain and the colonies.

The British Government is about to undertake active operations for the suppression of the slave trade on the Zanzibar coast of East Africa, and Europeans have been warned to withdraw from the various stations on the mainland.

Intelligence has been received of a serious accident which occurred on the Azoff railway to the train by which the Czar, the Czarina, and the members of the Imperial family were travelling. The time of the accident the members of the Imperial family were at breakfast. The train was travelling at express speed. Several of the carriages left the rails, but the dining-saloon carriages remained on the track. It was, however, completely wrecked, the sides being crushed. Fortunately, the roof came down on one side, and thus saved the occupants from being crushed. Several of the Czar's suite were killed. The cause of the disaster is not known, but it is believed to have been accidental. The Nihilists are, however, suspected of being concerned in the affair.

I.O.R. Progress Tent.

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On Tuesday last, the 23rd anniversary of the Progress Tent No. 43 of the Independent Order of Rechabites was celebrated with due *eclat*, at the Societies' Hall. A little after six o'clock p.m. a large company sat down to a *recherche* tea, and there was no scarcity of good things to tempt the appetite. Both young and old, as well as middle-aged, seemed to pay a graceful tribute to the catering of Mr S. Whiting, whilst the juveniles, voracious always to a degree upon such occasions, indulged heartily, unmindful of the vaticinations of their elders that the effects of tea meetings upon children are frequently very severe. However, all were eventually satisfied, and an adjournment was made, to allow the hall to be prepared for a public meeting and entertainment.

Prior to the latter, a torchlight procession was organised at the weighbridge, including members of the fire brigade, Rechabites, and other societies, and a display of pyrotechny was given. The procession paraded the principal streets, headed by the Fife and Drum Band organised for the occasion, to the hall. Bro. D. D. Cameron, C.R., occupied the chair, and Bros. Coltman, Longden, and King, of Ballarat; Cougle Prentice, Mason, and others occupied seats on the platform. The report of the secretary was read, showing that the Tent had existed for 23 years, and that during that term only six full benefit members had been removed by death. There had been an increase of members during the past year to the number of 14 (which included three ladies), the number on the roll being, benefit 82; honorary 19; total 101. There had been an increase of £106 7s 10d to the sick fund during the year, making a total of £1116 16s 3d now to their credit; whilst the amount of £59 13s 4d had been disbursed in sick allowance during the twelve months. The position of the Pride of Beaufort Juvenile Tent was as follows:—Number of members on the roll, 62; amount of funds to their credit in the Tent fund, £34 7s 5d. The report was well received. The visiting brethren—Bros. Longden, Coltman, and King—were then in succession invited to address the meeting, and in complying, spoke in advocacy of the principles of Rechabitism and temperance. Bros. Gibson and Prentice also addressed the meeting, the principal attraction, however, was the musical and elocutionary part of the programme, in which Miss L. Stuart, Miss Heathershaw and Mrs Glasson; Messrs Elliott, Jackson, and Tompkins and several members of the Juvenile Tent took part, many of the items being loudly encored. Before the list number was called on, votes of thanks were accorded to the ladies, the visitors and others who had assisted towards the success of the anniversary. "Theophilus Snipe advertises"—a farce by the juveniles—brought the anniversary to a close at 10.45 p.m.

Rifle Shooting.

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BEAUFORT V. BALLARAT CIVILIANS.

This match was fired on Friday and Saturday last. It was intended to fire 10 men a side, but the visitors failed to send three of their team, and seven a side was decided upon. The following is the result, which is, strange to say, a tie:—

BALLARAT CIVILIANS.	400y	500y	600y	Ttl
Monsbourgh	21	24	25	80
Bodycombe	27	25	26	78
Owen ...	29	28	24	81
Graham ...	32	21	26	79
Commons ...	26	26	26	78
Traber ...	30	26	15	71
Endean ...	24	28	19	71
				538

BEAUFORT.				
J. McRae ...	33	22	26	88
Thomas ...	30	30	24	84
Harris ...	27	31	17	75
A. Trompf	24	31	27	82
McKeich ...	24	20	19	63
Chapman ...	29	24	19	72
Lord ...	31	16	24	74
				538

THE FOUNTAIN OF PERPETUAL YOUTH.

The weak and debilitated have but to drink of Udolpho Wolfe's Schiedam Schnapps, and soon they start to renewed vitality.

Holloway's Pills.—Teachings of Experience.—The united testimony of thousands, extending over more than forty years, most strongly recommend these Pills as the best purifiers, the mildest aperients, and the surest restoratives. They never prove delusive, or give merely temporary relief, but attack all ailments of the stomach, lungs, heart and bowels in the only safe and legitimate way, by depurating the blood, and so eradicating those impurities which are the source and constituent of almost every disease. The medicinal efficacy is wonderful in renovating enfeebled constitutions. Their action embraces all that is desirable in a household medicine. They expel every noxious and effete matter; and thus the strenth is nurtured and the energies stimulated.

The Ripon shire Advocate.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY H. P. HENNINGSEN.

Hope.

Oft in youthful dreams
Ere manhood's chains have bound us,
When life with pleasure teems,
And friends are clustered round us.
Hope doth beguile, with artful smile
Enraptured heart so willing,
With genial rays of golden days
That she is not fulfilling.
Yet half our youthful bliss
From blessed hope is springing;
And though she leads smiles,
To her through life we're clinging.
Though clouds obscure, and never sure,
And often she deceives us,
Like our first love, all else above,
She hides but never leaves us,
Inconstant she may prove,
Her promises deferring,
Yet first and last our love,
So fickle and so erring;
She leads us on till youth has gone,
Till manhood's prime's departed,
And dries our tears in later years,
And makes us lighter hearted.
We strive to pierce the veil
That oftentimes conceals thee;
Thy loss while we bewail,
Thy sweetest smile reveals thee.
Thou blessed ray that gilds each day,
Oh! what were life without thee?
A desert this without that bliss;
We love thee, yet we doubt thee.
Thou charm of youthful days,
Ere manhood's cares have bound us,
Through life we sing thy praise,
Thy promises surround us!
And though but few to us are true,
And oft thy blossoms blighted;
Thou draweest near, new buds appear—
First love, to thee we're plighted.

THE FALSE KNIGHT:

OR, THE

ROBBER OF THE BLACK FOREST.

A STORY OF LOVE, MYSTERY, AND ADVENTURE.

BY SYLVANUS COBB, JR.

CHAPTER XIII.

A TERRIBLE BLOW.

An hour and more Oberwald and his young friend spent with Thorbrand, finding him more easy and comfortable than he had been at any time since his sanguinary ordeal. For one thing, they found him up and partly dressed, sitting in a softly-cushioned chair, with a sword in his hand—a sword which his host had kindly lent him to hang up on the wall of his abode. He said he had been simply trying the strength and endurance of his arm. His nurse did not scold him, as he believed the exercise would be of benefit.

As we have said, his visitors remained with him an hour and more, and when they left him he seemed better and stronger than when they had found him. They had told him all they thought it best to tell him, giving him to understand that the baroness and her daughter were for the present safe, but withholding the fact that they were so near him.

When evening had come, Lady Bertha and Electra, with Captain von Linden, joined the hunter and his child in their comfortable living room. The heavy inside shutters had been put up against the windows, and there firmly bolted, and the doors carefully closed and secured.

"Dear sister," said the heiress of Deckendorf, looking suspiciously into Irene's face, "what has happened to you? What is that wondrous light in your eyes? And why does your heart beat so strangely? I can hear its throbbing when I lay my head against your bosom. Ah! you have seen—"

"Hush? No more now, if you love me!" And as Irene thus exclaimed in a tremulous whisper, she caught her companion's hands and looked into her face imploringly. "At some other time I will tell you all about it. Don't ask me any more now."

Electra gave her a curious glance, then a meaning smile broke over her beautiful features, and she turned the conversation upon another topic.

Wolfgang had gone as he had come, promising that with the expiration of another week, if not before, he would come again, by which time he felt assured his chief would be entirely recovered; or, should an alarm of impending danger reach him, they might see him at any moment thereafter.

The fourth day from the visit of Wolfgang was dull and drizzly—really stormy. The wind moaned through the sombre firs and around the broken faces of the mountain, and the driving moisture was penetrating. Early in the morning the hunter had been obliged to go to the village, taking the secret way. It was a business he dared not neglect. Before he went he looked in upon the baroness, to see if she had any orders or errands for him, at the same time being very particular to enjoin upon her the utmost caution during his absence. She promised him that both she and her daughter would be very, very careful and circumspect; and he went away content.

Alas! Why did the woman break her promise? Was it that perversity of her kind that makes forbidden fruit so attractive? At any rate, good Martin Oberwald had not been gone an hour when the fancy seized the baroness that it was very gloomy and lonesome in that dismal cavern, and she tried to make herself believe that the rain was coming down through the roof. A full hour she dwelt upon the subject, telling herself repeatedly that she would certainly stay where she was, and then—then she persuaded Electra that they might, on such a wretched day, with entire safety spend a little time with Irene before her great fire. The girl, unfortunately, needed no urging. So many days of quiet rest without any alarm had made them bold.

At the same time that Lady Bertha and her daughter were making their way out into the living-room of the cottage, something happened outside that is worthy of note.

Two of Dunwolf's spies, posted near the main path from the hunter's cot, were surprised by the appearance of another of their squad, who had just come up the mountain. He had been climbing rapidly, and was breathing hard.

"Martin Oberwald is in the village!" was the report. "I saw him at the foot of the mountain, just striking into the path from a dense jungle of rock and tangled wildwood. Now let us strike at the game. We know where it is, and we may capture it if we are prompt and wary. What say you?"

They were both of his way of thinking, and they at once went to work to gather to other sufficient of their comrades to strike a decisive blow.

"O! Irene, how comfortable you are here!"

The words were spoken by the Baroness Deckendorf, as she and Electra came forth from their hiding place.

The hunter's daughter started so suddenly that she dropped a part of the work from her hands.

"Now, don't scold us. I cannot tell you how lonesome and cheerless it had become in that dark and dismal place," said the baroness.

"I could not scold you if I would, dear lady; yet I must tell you that you are running a risk. I know the cavern is chill and cheerless on such a day; but it is safe, nevertheless."

"And why shall we not be safe here?" asked the baroness, as she spread her hands over the blazing fire. "The shutters are all up at the lower windows, and if strangers should approach the dogs would give us warning."

"What makes your father so particularly anxious?" asked Electra, not offering to sit. "I thought this morning, when he came to speak to us, that some new cause of alarm had arisen."

"You know, dear sister, that your stag-hound got out on the day before yesterday, and was away for a considerable time. Some of the spies must have seen him, and if they recognised him as yours, of course they would be certain that you are not far away."

"Really, mamma," the daughter said, "I think we had better return to our safe retreat. We can have a good fire there, and be as comfortable as we please. Let us call Ernest to sit with us, and I am sure we shall pass the time away very pleasantly."

"Well, well," the baroness returned, as she arose from her chair with a seeming effort, "I will go back. But, certainly, I do not see how anybody can come upon us in here. How could they, with the lower shutters up, and everything so snug and close?"

As she spoke, and before Irene could reply, the staghound, who had followed his mistress from the cave, gave a sudden start; then a low, sharp cry; and then away to the door, where he pressed his muzzle against the cracks, sniffing and growling with wonderful persistence.

"Mamma! mamma! come! let us make haste. There is something at the door I am sure."

Electra had taken her mother's hand, and had turned towards the place of exit, when a sound, as of a thunderclap, smote their ears, and on the next instant the outer door was burst from its fastenings, and flew wide open, a huge battering-ram—a log of wood as heavy as ten men could lift—being at the same time projected into the room; and in a moment more the place was filled with armed men!

While the women screamed the staghound flew at the foremost of the intruders ferociously; but one of the men, with his wits about him, and evidently prepared for the work, adroitly slipped a noose over his head, and very quickly had him secured and placed beyond the power to do more harm.

The baroness and her daughter were then seized, their arms bound behind them, their heads and shoulders protected from the weather by heavy coats which two of the soldiers throw off; and then, without further ceremony—without waiting for further raiment, they started off upon the run, the half paralyzed women being borne roughly along, a strong man at each arm, almost lifting them from their feet as they sped on their way. In their paroxysm of terror, the stricken captives could neither struggle nor cry out; one word, and one alone, fell from the lips of Electra—the name of her dear lover—"ERNEST!"

So quickly had the whole thing been done, so prompt and sure had been every moment without mistake or mishap, that not more than one poor minute had elapsed after the invaders had burst open the door of the cot before they were out again, with their prisoners in charge.

Upon Irene they had scarcely looked. Her great St. Bernard, accidently left shut up in another room, had been struggling for admittance, but she felt that in opening the way to him she would but admit him to his death. And further, he could have done no good. As for herself, she had not lost her presence of mind at any time during the startling scene. She had seen on the instant that anything like resistance would be worse than useless. As for help, there was none to call. If, for a single moment, she had allowed Electra's pathetic call to lead her to think of arousing Ernest, the thought was quickly put away. She would have simply called him to share the fate of the others. There had been at least a full score of the ruffians, and they had been determined and desperate. Against them, the arm of the young captain, strong as it was, would have been but as an arm of straw. He would have been instantly captured, if not killed, and thus the loved ones would have been robbed of a valuable helper in the future. Aye, Ernest von Linden left behind in his safe retreat, could be of vastly more service to them than he could have been had he kept them company in captivity.

The girl stood where she had stood from the first, and watched the departing troopers—saw them half carrying their captives in their arms—forcing them onward in brutal haste—watched them until they had gone from sight, and then went to close the door; but this she was unable to do. The heavy log, which had been used as a battering-ram, had been left across the threshold, and she had not the strength to lift it. With a strong lever, however, she at length succeeded in working it out of her way, after which she shut to the door, and secured it as best she could.

Her next movement was to loosen poor Fritz, who was jumping against his leash, and howling most dismally. When the dog was free, he sprang to the door and tried to open it. Then he came back to Irene, and begged most piteously, fawning upon her and whining, his great brown eyes fairly brimming with tears. The agony of that poor, dumb friend made her heart ache more than had all that had gone before; and by and by the intelligent animal seemed to understand that he had her sympathy, and that that was all she could give him. He finally returned to the door, and there lay down, moaning in bitter grief and distress.

The getting of the log from the threshold and disposing of the dog had consumed considerable time; so much, that Irene judged that the marauders had reached the foot of the mountain, at least, and she would be safe in letting Ernest know what had happened. She had hesitated until now, because she had felt sure that he would, if he thought the ruffians within reach, dash madly after them; and she did not care to be a party to his self-destruction. But she was speedily saved further anxiety in the matter by the appearance of the man himself.

She was standing looking at the dog, but thinking of Ernest, when she heard her name called, and on turning, she saw the face of the captain just peering through a narrow opening he had made by partially pulling back the door.

"Irene, what was the noise I heard? Where are the baroness and Electra?" he asked, hurriedly and eagerly, as the girl came towards him. "How? Has anything happened?" he exclaimed, catching the scared look upon her face; and, at the same time forgetting the precautions of the hunter, he throw open the door and came out.

But Irene pushed him back, herself following; and as she started to close the door behind her, the stag-hound came bounding through, and at once began to fawn upon the youth, and to implore him as he had to the maiden.

By this time our hero knew that all was not right. He caught the girl by the wrist and besought her to speak.

"Alas, dear sir, the worst— No, no not the worst," she cried, correcting herself, "but something very painful has happened."

And then, as best she could, with his frequent and frantic interruptions, she went on and told the story.

It was terrible—and for a little time the frenzied youth strode to and fro, wringing his hands in speechless agony. His first thought, when he could think at all, was of instant pursuit. He would arm himself with sword and pistols, and overtake the villians if he could.

Fortunately for Irene, and, perhaps, fortunately for the young man himself, at that moment the hunter made his appearance. In the two faces before him he saw the indications of terrible news, for never was more terror depicted in a human countenance. Before a word had been spoken he opened the door and looked into the front room. He saw the ponderous log of wood upon the floor, its smaller end just clear of the outer door, and his quick eye detected that the fastening had been broken away. in a moment he knew what had happened.

"Irene! how came it to pass?"

"Dear papa! It was all done in a moment, without warning of any kind." And she went on, and told the story as it was; and this time she was permitted to tell it without interruption.

When it was done, the strong man bowed his head upon his hand, and so remained for several seconds.

"Alas! Alas!" he moaned, on looking up. "I ought not to blame her. Poor lady! she was very sad and lonesome, I have no doubt; and she did not think. Yet, if she had obeyed me—if she had kept the spirit of her promise to me—this would not have happened."

"But how did they happen to strike at the very time when you were away, dear papa?"

"There was no happening in that. As I emerged from the cover of the far end of the mountain pass, I saw one of Dunwolf's men not ten yards away; and I know that he saw and recognised me. But I feared nothing. Even should the rascals pluck up courage enough to break into my dwelling in my absence, they could find nothing, for my caverns are beyond human skill to discover. Had I thought that Bertha could have been so careless, after the caution I had given her, I should have come back at once. You remember the circumstance of the dog's getting loose and wandering into the forest? The spies know that the missmust be hidden not far away."

To a question from Ernest, Oberwald explained that he had several times detected spies in the tall grass near the cot, from which position they could look into the sitting-room through the upper windows. In all probability enough had been seen to warrant them in making a bold dash. They made it, and the result we have now before us."

Ernest groaned in bitterness of spirit. By-and-by, when he could speak coherently, he laid a hand upon the hunter's shoulder and asked him what could be done.

"If I thought I could find the grand duke," he said, "I would take horse for Baden-Baden at once. He, I am sure, would set this matter right.

"There is the trouble," returned Oberwald. "You are not sure of finding Leopold, If you go. I have not heard of his return to his palace since he went away. We must look to Thorbrand. Upon him our hopes must now rest."

"Let me see him," pleaded the eager youth. "I can so set before him the character of Pascal Dunwolf—"

The hunter put out his hand and commanded silence.

"Thorbraud will not be seen until he is ready to act. Be sure, my dear Ernest, you can tell him nothing which he does not know. As for the character of Dunwolf he knows it thoroughly; and I may assure you that he can, when he will, strike him to the earth. There is one other, however, for whose coming we must wait. I think he will be here before this day's light is gone.

Irene looked up quickly, with a flush upon her face, and a wondrous sparkle in her eye.

Her father nodded pleasantly.

"Yes, dear child, it is he. With his arrival we shall be prepared to lay out the work. Meantime, you Ernest, must run a little risk. You must visit the castle—"

"O!" the latter exclaimed, impetuously, "did you think I needed to be told that? Did you imagine that I would allow a night to pass with us in uncertainty regarding the fate of our beloved friends?"

"Ah, my dear boy," the hunter said, with a significant shake of the head, "I think you need a little caution before you venture. You may be sure that Dunwolf will have an eye upon his fair captives, that they do not escape him again by any secret pass; for, of course, he must know that in that way alone could you have given him the slip, and taken the ladies with you. Now, mark me, Ernest, your only object in going to the castle must be to learn what is going on, and, if possible, what the rascal's plans are. Evidently, he intends to force a marriage ceremony upon the heiress, and that we must prevent."

"Prevent it! By the heavens above me! I would—"

"Tut! tut! What would you do, single-handed, against the host that man has at command? Be rational, boy, and listen. You will learn all you can learn, and bring back word as speedily as possible. And do you not, for a single moment, lose sight of this important fact: The power to overcome Pascal Dunwolf is here—at present within these walls."

"O! dear Oberwald, if I could know—"

"Pshaw! Can you not believe me? Do you fear to trust me?"

"Papa," interposed Irene, with pleading look and tone, "remember how he has been tried. Think how his heart is aching."

"And I would heal it for him.—Dear boy," the hunter added, with a kindly smile, laying a hand upon his shoulder, "there is no need of haste in this matter. You will not think of going to the castle until evening; so we have plenty of time for consideration. I might ask you, however, whom you will seek? To which part of the keep will you direct your steps?"

The young man reflected for a brief space, and finally said that he should go to the old picture-gallery.

"Leading out from that," he explained, "is a small closet, for the stowing away of pictures not hung, in one of the walls of of which is a sliding panel that opens the way into a branch of the secret pass. None of Dunwolf's people will be in that neighbourhood. From that point I can direct my steps as I will. I must run some risk. I will see the baroness if I can. But, good Martin, I will be careful. I shall be cool and collected. Know that danger, however great or sudden, never weakens or confuses me. I am never so strong, never so cool and calm as when in the face of mortal peril. I shall go well armed, and woe betide the man who shall place himself in my way."

Oberwald gazed upon the youth with a beaming look—a look of admiration and respect.

"Ernest," he said, extending his hand as he spoke, "I did you wrong a little while ago. I failed to think how sorely you had been stricken, how your heart must have been wrung. I will trust you, dear boy. Aye, more, if Thorbrand thinks well of it, I will go with you. The pair of us might present a strong front in case of discovery and attack."

Von Linden uttered an exclamation of gladness.

"O! that would be a joy for me," he cried. "As we should go we could meet nothing that we could not overcome on the instant. Say you will go."

"I will speak with him I told you of, and by his judgment must I abide. You shall know in good time."

Just then poor old Gretchen came crying upon the scene. She had just missed her dear mistress, and feared some accident had befallen her.

To Irene was left the work of comforting the faithful old servitor. She did it after a time, though she found it difficult to do.

After this Martin put on his cloak and went out to take an observation. For half an hour he scoured the forest in every direction, over the ground lately occupied by the spies from the castle, without finding one of them left behind. The capture of the two ladies had been all that had been particularly desired by their chief; for, though he had set a price upon Von Linden's head, he was not at all anxious that he should be brought back to him.

Having satisfied himself upon this point the hunter returned to his cot, where, for the next hour, with Ernest's help, he worked on his front door. Luckily the door itself had been stronger than had been its fastening, in consequence of which only the latter had suffered.

Irene was just preparing the evening meal when a step was heard in the rear porch of the cot, and shortly afterwards the door of the living-room was unceremoniously opened, and the golden-haired, blue-eyed hero of our mountain maid's love-dream appeared. He shook the dripping moisture from his plumed cap, and threw off his cloak before he spoke.

Oberwald started to his feet, and took his hand.

"Just in season, my dear Wolfgang—in season for supper, and for news," said the hunter.

Our hero gazed in speechless wonder upon this man, with the name of the most notorious of the famed robbers of the Schwarzwald, and whom yet the honest hunter took by the hand and addressed as a dear friend. But a greater surprise was in store. He saw the man turn from the father to the daughter, and never before had he seen that beautiful maiden look so charmingly beautiful as she did at that moment.

Her azure eyes beamed and glowed with the light of a gladness that was of the heart; and when the man lifted her hand to his lips she did not quail, and if she trembled at all, it was not with either fear or offence.

And for the man himself—Ernest was obliged to confess that he had never seen a handsomer—never a man whose face at sight he would sooner trust. This had he seen and thought when he stood with him face to face.

"Captain von Linden, this is the Herr Wolfgang of whom you have heard. I present him to you as my very dear friend. And to you, my dear sir, I will say, Von Linden is worthy of your confidence and esteem."

It was all very strange to our hero, but he had no time then for speculation. He gave the man his hand, and in the grasp which he received there was a warmth and spirit that went to his heart. He met the earnest, honest gaze of those deep blue eyes—eyes that appeared a heavenly blue to Irene—and he was captive from that moment.

After a time the men resumed their seats, and Irene, assisted by her maid, with good old Gretchen making herself as useful as she could, resumed her work of preparing supper.

Then Oberwald told the new-comer the story of the abduction of the baroness and her daughter; and if Ernest had honored and respected Wolfgang before, he fairly loved him now; for the words which he spoke, the spirit which he manifested, and the power which he seemed to possess, gave him more of hope and courage than had come to him from any other source.

When supper was ready, they all sat round the table, for the time putting off every anxious care, and turning their conversation upon subjects of interest and instruction.

Later in the evening the hunter drew Ernest aside, and said:

"Now, my dear boy, you must make yourself comfortable and sociable, if you can, for a time with Irene. Wolfgang and I are going to confer with him whom we both acknowledge our chief at present. I would ask you to go with us if I dared, but our master has forbidden it. Be not uneasy. The time is not far distant when we shall have no secrets from you."

In speechless amaze Ernest stood gazing into the vacant space which the hunter had left, until the sweet voice of Irene recalled him to himself.

CHAPTER XIV.

A SCRAP OF PAPER.

Half way down the mountain the ruffian band stopped, and having thrown out safe sentinels to give warning of approaching danger, the rest of them went at the work of making a litter upon which to carry their captives. This they did for their own convenience—not for any sentiment of kindness or compassion upon two weak, suffering women. On the contrary, many of them seemed to feel really provoked and indignant because on account of these women they had been forced to expose themselves to such disagreeable weather. A very fair contrivance for the purpose in hand was soon put together, and with the two ladies installed thereon the party once more set forward.

Finding a mass of fir boughs which she could pull over her head and shoulders, Electra removed the heavy trooper's coat from that part of her body, as there was an odor coming from it which she could not endure. They made no complaints, as they well knew they would be useless; nor did they ask any favors. The baroness blamed herself for her folly in disobeying her kind protector, whereupon her daughter tried to comfort her.

"Mamma, let us be brave. You shall not see me surrender. Let us remember what good Martin told us of the robber chief, and of his lieutenant Wolfgang. If they are for us, and mean to put forth a helping hand in earnest, we may surely hope."

"Ah! my child, you forget the characters of those men."

"Their characters?"

"Yes. One of them a chief of robbers!"

"O, mamma! mamma! you have not seen that chieftain's face. He is the grandest, noblest, handsomest man that I ever saw."

"Handsomer than Ernest?"

"Yes—because he is more massive, and more muscular—by far a larger and stronger man. You know what I mean."

By this time they had reached the foot of the mountain, and as two of the guards came up and walked beside the litter, the captives held their peace.

Arrived at the castle, they were borne to the foot of the steps leading up to the vestibule, where they were lifted out, and taken at once to the main hall; and here Sir Pascal Dunwolf found them.

His exclamations of joy and satisfaction upon beholding the rich prize thus returned to him had more gross profanity in them than we care to transcribe. But he settled down into moderation after a time and smiled grimly when the baroness refused him her hand.

"Well, well," he said, "I am very glad the castle has its proper mistress once more, and it is not my intention that you shall leave us again. If you give me no more trouble—if you will settle down into two well-behaved, quiet ladies, I will treat you with all respect and kindness. But, mark you, I shall know how to put a stop to any further trouble on your part. You took away a servant with you, I think."

"A servant accompanied me, sir," replied Lady Bertha, proudly.

She had become calm and dignified, and resolved to quietly submit to what she could not help.

"Your servant has not returned with you?"

"Your ruffians did not find her."

"Oho! that's it. Well, I must supply you with another. You may follow me."

With this the knight made a sign to a man who stood near at hand—a man in the garb of a mountaineer, whom the baroness had never before seen; and no wonder for it was none other than the brigand, Hildegund. In answer to the sign, he bowed respectfully and went away. Then the master beckoned to another man; and, as he started to lead the way up the great staircase, this last man followed behind.

The knight bent his course, not towards the apartments which the ladies had formerly occupied, but towards a wing of the keep which had been erected during the time of the two or three generations last past, rightly judging that the new world would have no connection with the secret passes, through which his captives had so unexpectedly escaped him.

The wing in question, connected with which was a tower with an observatory on its top, had been completed with the late baron's father. On reaching it, the ladies were ushered into a suite of four small chambers, all connected, three of them being respectably furnished.

"There," said the knight, as the countess and her daughter stood and glanced about them; "here you may make yourselves very comfortable if you will. You can, of course, understand why I do not give you back the apartments which you so readily forsook. Yet," he added, with a malicious twinkle in his deep-set eyes, "if you will promise to show me how you made your escape—if you will point out to me and explain the secret pass, I will allow you to occupy your old rooms."

"We shall be as comfortable here, sir, as we can be anywhere under your control. The secret of which you speak is not mine to give."

"As you will. I do not suppose I can force you to speak."

He then pointed out to them the two apartments which he had supposed they would appropriate to themselves, remarking that the third was for the use of their servants. The room not furnished might be fitted up as they should later suggest."

"But one small bed has been provided for two servants," he said; "because only one of them will sleep at the same time."

He had just spoken, when Hildegund appeared, accompanied by two females They were women of middle age; large, coarse looking, with faces hard and uncompromising. One of them, however, was more repelling in appearance than was the other.

"Ah, here are our helpers!" Dunwolf went on, as the women appeared. "My good Hildegund, will you have the kindness to introduce them to her ladyship."

"This," said the man thus addressed, answering promptly, "is Elize. She is variously accomplished, and of a most excellent disposition; only she likes to be well treated, as she has always been used to it."

This was the harshest and most forbiding of the twain,—a woman of five-and-thirty, or thereabout; tall and heavily framed; low-browed, and sharp-eyed; coarse, unkempt hair, of a reddish brown color; with quite a beard upon her long upper lip and her heavy massive chin.

"And this," the robber continued, presenting the other, "is our fair Zenzel. If she is not so accomplished as is the gentle Elize, she at least has the quality of faithfulness. I think they will make madam very comfortable."

Zenzel was a few years older than her companion; her face was not so dark; her brow was higher; her eyes were larger, with more of softness in their light; her hair was of a dark brown, and well bestowed; and her face looked as though she could laugh upon occasion, which was more than could be said of the other. But she was far from being happy-looking, and was not by any means such a person as either the baroness or her daughter would have chosen for a servant.

Further than this Sir Pascal informed the ladies that their meals would be served to them where they now were; that one of the household servants, to be selected by himself, would be permitted to come for orders; and that they should have for food anything they chose to order. He then asked them if they had any request to make.

"Sir Pascal Dunwolf," said the baroness, after a moment's thought, "there are a few things in my old apartments which I would like to obtain; and I must go for them myself. If you will allow me to go, you may send your whole troop to over-look, if you wish. No other person can find them."

The knight stood for a few seconds as if in doubt; then his brow unbent, and he told the lady she might go.

"By and by," he said, "when you have had your dinner, these two women shall accompany you, and you may get what you like."

Then he turned to the woman named Elize, and instructed her in the matter. At any time after the ladies had eaten their dinner, she and her companion might go with them to the apartments which they had formerly occupied, and there allow them to gather up what they pleased, at the same time sternly bidding them to remember that he should look to them for the safety of their charge.

With this he turned towards the door, motioning for Hildegund to pass out before him; and when the man had gone, and was out of hearing, he once more turned, and bent a keen, significant glance upon the maiden. He started twice to speak, but hesitated. At length with a gleam of triumph in his dark eyes, he said:

"Young lady,—Once you have escaped me. Had you remained in your castle you would have been my wife ere this. I have no doubt that your flight was for the purpose of avoiding that interesting ceremony. But know ye, my dear girl, that your fate is sealed. I will give you fair warning, that you may be prepared. You shall rest to-day, for on the morrow, before the sun shall have set, you will be a wife. For the purpose of becoming your husband, and lord of Deckendorf, I came hither; that purpose I intend to accomplish; and the sooner it is done the better for all concerned.—Lady Bertha," to the baroness, "you will be wise if you can help your daughter as she may need. Do not resist the inevitable."

He paused a moment, and bent his eye to the floor. When he next spoke he had assumed what he doubtless thought a frank, generous expression, and his voice was carefully modulated:

"My dear young lady,—allow me to call you Electra,—I wish you would try to believe that I will make you happy if you will let me. You shall have every privilege you can in honour ask; you shall have state and pomp, if you like it; in short, no lady of the whole Rhine country shall stand above you. Is not your pride something? Would you not like to be worshipped and admired? Think of it; reflect upon it; and be wise in time."

And then, without waiting for a response—perhaps not desiring one, he turned and strode away, leaving one of the new servants to close the door after him.

For several minutes after the knight had gone not a word was spoken in the chamber where the four women had been left. The baroness and her child sat in deep thought, looking now upon one another, then towards the strange servants, and anon around the bare and cheerless rooms.

At length Electra bent her head upon her hand, so remaining for a considerable time. When she finally looked up, she turned to the woman called Elize and addressed her quickly, but in an offhand, easy manner in French, a language with which both she and her mother were entirely familiar.

The woman stared at her in blank amazement. Our heroine repeated the question, so inclining her glance that either of the servants might consider it as put to herself. But they were both alike. Neither of them understood her.

"Pardon me, I pray you," she said, with a pleasant smile. "I did not stop to reflect that you might be ignorant of the language."

The twain shook their heads, and Elize responded, gruffly:

"We know our own language, and that is all; and it is enough for us."

"You are not from the village, are you?" Electra pursued, with all the affability she could command.

"Not from your village, my lady."

"I have no desire to pry into your secrets, my good woman; but surely since we are to be together for a time, it would be pleasant for us all if my mother and I know whence you come."

Elize looked first upon the speaker and then upon her companion, and she was evidently upon the point of returning another crisp and unsatisfactory answer, when the other—Zenzel—with a flush upon her face, and a peculiar snapping of the eye, spoke up:

"Why should we not tell the truth? Lady, we are from the uttermost depths of the Schwarzwald. We are of Thorbrand's people, and have been reared with the robbers of the Wald from childhood. Our men are brigands, as are the soldiers of your grand duke; only there is this difference: While your soldiers never do good, but kill, kill, kill, the robbers of the Schwarzwald—brave Thorbrand's men—never kill if they can avoid it; and the cry of distress is never made to them in vain."

(To be Continued.)

Psyche in a Picture.

AGAINST a dark and grassy bank,
Her white dress trailing to the ground,
She stood with sweet and gracious air
And clasped an antique pitcher round
With shapely arms so warm and bare;
Her eyebrows drooping till they sank
Upon a cheek most wondrous fair.
A heathen god, moved by her grace,
And by the charms that glowing rose
Not far beneath her blushing face,
Had flown to where the lily grows,
And filling full this pitcher rare
With water charged with subtle charms
Had granted her most earnest prayer,
And dropped the pitcher in her arms.

PHILLIP LINCOLN,

SUPPLEMENT.

Farmer.

The Wool Industry.

We are on the eve of another wool season, and naturally the probable character of the market becomes important not only to growers, but also to manufacturers and woollen products. The statistical situation of wool the world over favors high prices, but then the sentiment is against a higher range of values; and as the latter has been instilled into bull operators by bitter experiences, statistics go to the wall and sentiment controls. But then wool is not the only article of production that time has cheapened, for, without an exception, everything dug from the bowels of the earth to the products of the soil, is selling throughout the world at a very much lower range of values than obtained from one to two decades ago. View it in any light you may, discuss it from any standpoint chosen, and still the conviction is forced upon the unbiased close observer of passing events in the commercial world that the changed relations have been brought about by the more general introduction of steam on land and on water in transporting goods at lower rates. The cheapening of the telegraphic service, with lines reaching out in all directions and into every civilised country, and last, though by no means least, the absence of war, has tended to made production outrun destruction. With cheaper, quicker and better telegraphic and also transportation service, time and distance are annihilated and the successful forming of corners are rather costly experiments for the promoters, consequently trade is left more to its own bent; and, being without proper support, prices naturally tend to lower values until they correct themselves by consumption outgrowing production. This remedy the near future holds out for the wool trade. The population of the world is estimated at 1,392,000,000. Of these it is safe to claim that not much more than one-third are important consumers of wool. To arrive at a satisfactory conclusion regarding the future of the industry it is necessary to obtain from the most reliable sources the production of wool and its consumption. According to the United States Bureau of Statistics, the production is as follows in its raw state and after cleaning:

	Raw, lbs.
Europe	584,000,000
Asia (India and Caucasus) ..	100,000,000
Africa	75,000,000
North America	346,000,000
South America (excluding Brazil)	340,000,000
Australia	430,000,000
Total	1,875,000,000
	Clean lbs.
Europe	400,000,000
Asia (India and Caucasus) ..	50,000,000
Africa	45,000,000
North America	168,000,000
South America (excluding Brazil)	120,000,000
Australia	220,000,000
Total	1,003,000,000

By the above table it will be seen that the loss in weight by the cleaning is very large in Asia and North and South America, which necessarily shows that there is something radically wrong in the sheep-husbandry in those particular section of the globe. South America does not manufacture woollen goods, so the only consumers of wool for manufacturing purposes are the United Kingdom, the continent and North America. The Messrs. Schwartz, who are a recognised authority, place the production and imports of the three great consuming (manufacturing) areas as follows:

In 1887.	Production, lbs.
United Kingdom	184,000,000
Continent	450,000,000
North America	346,000,000
Total	980,000,000

In 1887	Imports, lbs.	Total, lbs.
United Kingdom ..	258,000,000	392,000,000
Continent	580,000,000	1,030,0000,00
North America ..	104,000,000	450,000,000
Total ..	942,000,000	1,872,000,000

According to population, the United Kingdom is the largest consumer of wools, using over 300 per cent more than the continent. Germany is the largest consumer on the continent, owing to wools coming in free of duty. To obtain a better and more distinct impression of the situation, we give the following statistics for ten years past:

Yrs.	Population.	Consumption, lbs.	Per head lbs.
1878 ..	857,000,000	1,514,000,000	4.25
1879 ..	861,000,000	1,522,000,000	4.22
1880 ..	865,000,000	1,635,000,000	4.46
1881 ..	870,000,0000	1,627,000,000	4.40
1882 ..	874,000,000	1,711,000,000	4.58
1883 ..	878,000,000	1,727,000,000	4.57
1884 ..	883,000,000	1,820,000,000	4.75
1885 ..	887,000,000	1,880,000,000	4.73
1886 ..	891,000,000	1,911,000,000	4.89
1887 ..	895,000,000	1,872,000,000	4.74

As will be seen by the above, the consumption per head has not only increased but there is an increase in the number of consumers. Judging the future by the past, it can be confidently asserted, even without wars, that within the near future the consumption of wool will be in excess of the production, when a much higher range of values will follow.

The Argentine Republic.

From a paper issued by the Agricultural Department, it seems that the Argentine Republic is passing rapidly from the pastoral to the corn-producing state of agriculture. Land that formerly produced rough natural herbage for large herbs of cattle and immense flocks or sheep has been ploughed up and sown with wheat and Indian corn. So that instead of now having to import large stores of corn from Chili and the United States, it is now able to export 361,000 tons of Indian corn, 238,000 tons of wheat, and 31,000 tons of linseed every year. In the grain-growing provinces the soil is a black loam, quite free from stones. It is said that the yield of wheat is only about eight bushels per acre, but there are no reliable statistics as to the actual yield, nor as to the acreage of wheat land. Drought is often the occasion of great harm to the crops in this country, and locusts frequently come in such swarms as to clear off all vegetation before them. Methods and systems are also being improved. The old custom of treading out the grain with horses led or driven over it, has been superseded by thrashing machines, of which 377 were imported in 1887. 1429 reaping machines were imported also in that year.

Skimmed Milk as a Feeding Substance.

Experiments in pig-feeding, instituted under the auspices of the Danish Agricultural Society by Professor Fjord, go to show that the skimmed milk has double the feeding value of butter milk; that rye and barley are of about equal value, with a slight percentage in favor of rye; and that 6 lbs. of skimmed milk have the same feeding value as 1 lb. of rye or barley, and 12 lbs. of butter milk are required to obtain the same result of feeding value.

"I had reckoned on having some fruit for dessert, landlord," said a dissatisfied traveller at a hotel."

"Well, you reckoned without your host that time," was the retort.

Teacher: "John, what are your boots made of?"

Boy: "Of leather."

"Where does the leather come from?"

"From the hide of an ox."

"What animal, therefore, supplies you with boots, and gives you meat to eat?"

"My father."

The paperhanger makes money by going to the wall.

Science.

How To Use Glue.

For glue to be properly effective it requires to penetrate the pores of the wood; and the more a body of glue penetrates the wood, the more substantial the join will remain. Glues that take the longest to dry are to be preferred to those that dry quickly, the slow drying being always the strongest, other things being equal. For general use, no method gives such good results as the following: Break the glue up small, put it into an iron kettle, cover the glue with water and allow it to soak twelve hours. After soaking, boil until done. Then pour it into an air tight box, leave the cover off until cold, then cover up tight. As glue is required, cut out a portion and melt in the usual way. Expose no more of the made glue to the atmosphere for any length of time than is necessary, as the atmosphere is very destructive to made glue. Never heat made glue in a pot that is subject to the direct heat of the fire or of a lamp. All such methods of heating glue cannot be condemned in terms too severe. Do not use thick glue for the joints or veneering. In all cases work it well into the wood, in a similar manner to what painters do with paint. Glue both surfaces of your work, except in cases of veneering. Never glue hot wood, as the hot wood will absorb all the water in the glue too suddenly and leave only a very little residue.

Photography as a Detective.

Photography is gaining prominence in the criminal courts. With its help a Berlin merchant was lately convicted of crooked ways in keeping his accounts. The slightest differences in color and shade of inks are made manifest in the photographic copy. Blue inks appear nearly white; brown inks, on the contrary, almost black. A contemporary states that the books of the accused were submitted to a photograper, who took off the pages concerned and brought into court the most undoubted ocular proofs of the illegitimate after-entry of some of the accounts. A subsequent chemical test substantiated this evidence. The photographic is to be preferred to the chemical test, because it brings its proofs into the court, and submits them to inspection, at the same time leaving the document under examination unharmed; while the results of a chemical test must be taken on the evidence of the chemist alone, and the writing examined is perhaps destroyed. In another case similar to the above, the changing of the date of a note by an insignificant erasure and addition was proved by means of photography.

Dye Colors From Plants and Shrubs.

A variety of very useful colors and dyes may be obtained from very common plants, growing in abundance almost everywhere. The well known huckleberry or blueberry, when boiled down with an addition of a little alum and a solution of copperas, will develop an excellent blue color; treated in the same manner with solution of nut galls, they produce a clear dark brown tint, while with alum, verdigris, and sal ammoniac, various shades of purple and red can be obtained. The fruit of the elder, so frequently used for coloring spirits, will also produce a blue color when treated with alum. The privet, boiled in a solution of salt, furnishes a serviceable color, and the over-ripe berries yield a serviceable red. The seeds of the common burning bush, "euonymus," when treated with sal ammoniac, produce a beautiful red. The bark of the currant bush treated with a solution of alum produces a brown. Yellow is obtained from the bark of the apple tree, the box, the ash, the buckthorn, poplar, elm, etc., when boiled in water and treated with alum. A lively green is furnished by the broom corn.

Age of Progress.

The *Indian Spectator*, published at Bombay, repeats what is often referred to in our newspapers, that this is a wonderful age as regards scientific discoveries. The telephone has become an old story, the microphone may soon be so. Recently we have had a number of important inventions. First, there is the happy method hit upon of so stoting and shutting up water that it forces its way out at the exact moment it is most wanted. The especial merit of the mechanical arrangement here adopted is that the fire which is to be extinguished itself liberates, as from a prison where it lay inert, the water that is needed to overpower it. One may well wonder how such a simple plan did not for so many generations suggest itself to the human mind.

There have been of late two notable inventions in connection with railways. One of them is destined to be of great practical good. When a train is in motion, a waggon or carriage is put in front a hundred yards or more in advance of the carringes. It is connected by wires with the carriages behind. If any accident happens on the way, this carringe in front, which is empty, bears the brunt, and at the same time communicates at once the danger to the train behind and sets to work powerful brakes which check its speed. Only a few years ago nearly the whole of a railway train was precipitated headlong into a river from a bridge. The bridge was broken, but it was not known, hence the catastrophe, Similar calamities we have now the means of escaping. The other invention promises to enable us to send telegraphic messages while the train is in motion.

The art of photography is not at a standstill. Modes are discovered of reproducing one color after another of the original. Then it may be so contrived now that the whole photographic apparatus can be carried in the pocket.

Indeed, this is an age of discoveries. It is not easy to say how the face of the earth may be transformed in a few generations by virtue of the advances made in science and art. "How much to do, how little done," comes home to our hearts when we contemplate the slow, the extremely slow, rate at which we in this country (India) are borrowing—let alone originating—new ideas.

One of our contemporaries rightly observes that radical changes in the science of steam engineering have not been numerous in the last quarter of a century, but improvements in the details of construction and operation have been many and of high utility. How important this progress has been in its economical results is indicated by a statement recently made that railway trains in England are now driven at an average speed 14 per cent. higher than twenty years ago, with but little more than half the quantity of coal.

Written on a Skull.

Lamp, what has thou done with the flame? Skeleton, what has thou done with the soul? Deserted cage, what hast thou done with the bird? Volcano, what hast thou done with the lava? Slave, what hast thou done with thy master?

The most likely place for a fisherman to get a bite would be at the mouth of the river.

Why is a vain young lady like a confirmed drunkard? Because neither of them is satisfied with the moderate use of the glass.

Wife: "That man has been staring at me for five minutes."

HUSBAND: "Well, you would not have known it had you not kept your eyes on him."

Ladies' Column.

An Inexpensive Bedroom.

There are ways of furnishing parlors and dining rooms inexpensively, but when one has an extra or spare bedroom to furnish, and having only the room and a bed to begin with, one is apt to be discouraged. It requires patience for the attempt, but one naturally feels more interest and pride in the room that has been fitted out by one's own hands, and what can one accomplish without patience. When successful in driving nails and tacks, one can make many pretty and useful articles and something novel for a bedroom. A very neat bedroom is furnished in red and cream color; the bed is painted a deep cream, and placed across one corner of the room, this knocks the whole room endwise, so to speak, but the irregular manner of arrangement is at once striking and pleasing. The comfortable, over the blankets, is made of cream cheese cloth knotted with red. Another corner of the room is curtained off for a dressing room. Behind the curtain is a row of pegs—empty spoons with nails driven through them—to hang clothing on. Cheese cloth curtains, hemmed with turkey red calico and looped with ribbons, adorn the windows; at the top of each curtain is a valance of cheese cloth hemmed with red. Turkey red calico is used because it does not fade; curtains made of wash material are preferable for a bedroom as they are easily cleaned and always look fresh.

The washstand, dresser, table and lounge are wooden dry goods boxes covered, to look as much like real furniture as possible. One box, the right size for a washstand, is stood on end, one side removed, and a frame for the splasher screwed to the back. The top of the box is covered with white marbled oilcloth, reaching over each side and fastened with tacks; solid cream calico is drawn smoothly over the sides, reaching to the floor, is tacked over the oilcloth at the top and to the bottom of the box, where it cannot be seen. From a distance the washstand appears to be painted to match the bed. The box is lined with newspapers and two shelves are put in, thus dividing it into three compartments; the two upper ones for the bed linen, towels, etc., and the lower one for shoes and slippers; the calico in front, over the shelves, is in two pieces, overlapping, so that they open of themselves, and left hanging loose. The neat washstand set is painted red with gilt bands, a pretty splasher, made of crash and worked with red is fastened to the frame above the washstand. The towel rack by the washstand is a part of a clothes-horse, looking quite new with a generous coat of varnish. The dresser is a square box, covered and lined exactly like the washstand, wearing apparel is kept on the shelves, over which hangs the calico curtain. A cheese cloth scarf, interlaced with ribbons, is laid on the "marble top" of the dresser, and on that rest the dressing case, pin cushion and other toilet articles; above hangs the mirror. Another square box, for the table, is entirely covered with turkey red calico, and over this cheese cloth is gathered very full, forming a puff near the top; this box is also lined with paper, and makes a good receptacle for soiled clothes. Good books and papers have their places on the table, and also a writing desk and lamp. The table stands next the fireplace, and near by is the willow work-stand.

Shelves holding books and magazines hang over the table. Good books and papers give an atmosphere to a room that nothing else can, and their perusal educates the taste for everything sensible and refined. The duster bag is made of a yard of red calico, under cheese cloth, and hangs by a ribbon; a large piece of cheese cloth is placed inside for the duster. The lounge is a low, broad, longish box, the cover put on with hinges and covered with a large, soft cushion of cretonne; this couch is homely but very comfortable. The cretonne round the sides is hemmed at the bottom, and at the top fastened in plaits with brass headed tacks, the plaits reaching a little above the place where the lid shuts down. The inside is protected by paper and is a safe place for nice dresses. The mantel is draped with cheese cloth lined with red and caught up in the centre with red ribbons. Above the mantle hangs a pretty water color and a little below on either side of that are two wood cuts, summer and winter. The frame for summer is covered with white paper, on which are glued scrap pictures, flowers, leaves and grasses, the stems only being fastened. Cotton covers the winter frame, and is pressed so smoothly that it has the appearance of snow; a red and yellow autumn leaf and a few red berries are attached to one side, and from that, across one corner and over the cotton at the top, runs a crystalized branch. Two fancy cards on easels, are placed beside the clock. The vases are heavy pasteboard covered with gilt paper and filled with colored grasses; they stand on red and cream tissue paper mats. For each mat a piece of pasteboard is marked off for the right size, the tissue paper, of two colors, is cut into strips three inches wide, which are in turn slashed across, trimmed and glued to the foundation; leaving a space in the center for the vase. A small, old-fashioned washstand made a cute little table for the vases—pretty stationery boxes—containing laces, ribbons, gloves, etc. The stand was varnished, and a valance of red calico under cheese cloth, the centre caught up with red ribbons, was put around both shelves. The wall pocket is a yellow straw hat with a wide brim, lined with red, and with a bunch of creamy thistle pompons fastened to one side with a bow of ribbon. An old wooden rocking chair, minus the rockers, was made more fancy by soft cushions of cretonne which cover the broad seat and back; the legs were shortened to make it smaller, and the wood was given a coat of varnish. The ottoman, the foundation of which is a soap box, is covered in the same manner as the lounge, and inside are kept the dustpan and brush. A cheese cloth scarf is laid on the top and fastened to prevent slipping off. Ribbons tied in small bows, interlace the back of the willow rocker; this adds to the appearance of the chair, and is an improvement on the tidies that annoy one by coming off at a single touch. The painted floor is strewn with rugs, which take the place of a carpet. The foundation of each rug is doubled coffee sacking; dark red woollen material is cut into strips the length of the foundation, and four and one-half inches in width, the strips are slashed across in narrow shreds four inches deep, leaving the half inch to sew on by; when sewed to the sacking the strips are placed very close together, making a thick warm rug. One is laid before the fireplace, one on either side of the bed, and another by the lounge. On the walls are hung a few choice pictures, and the other ornaments, cards, pretty valentines, favors from germans, prizes won at progressive euchre parties, and odd little gifts from friends, are placed just where they look best.

Couldn't Give up His Pants.

Tommy was at Sunday school in his first pair of trousers, and a picture of a lot of little angels was before the class;

"Tommy, would you like to be a little angel?" asked the teacher.

"No, ma'am," replied Tommy, after a careful inspection of the picture.

"Not be an angel, Tommy? Why?" inquired the teacher in surprise.

"'Cause, ma'am, I'd have to give up my new pants."

In the herd man don't amount to mutch, but az one man he at times iz almost omnipotent.

Nature.

Snakes in Pieces.

A Serpent That Joined Itself Together After Being Cut in Two.

Persons who never saw a joint snake are naturally incredulous as to the fact of their existence. The observation of the writer and the killing of four or five of the "critters" in his life has removed all doubts, so far as he is concerned. The only open question remaining is: Do the disjoined snakes unite the pieces and live again? This is by many persons asserted, and yet by as many disputed. The uniting is just as reasonable as the disjoining. It is the tail which constitutes about two-thirds of the animal, and not the body proper that disjoints. An old darkey whom we interviewed said:

"I knows they gets together again, for I killed the tail of one, left in little short pieces; the head got away, and when I got back to the place the head had gathered all the pieces together and gone off."

John Patterson, a very intelligent young man, testified more directly to the point. He said:

"I know they get together again. I have watched them; the head and body just back up to the pieces and hitches them on like coupling cars."

Being closely cross-questioned, he said:

"The snake searched about in the grass till it found the pieces, then turned its tail end to the piece and bent its head back and hitched the piece on; then gathered up the other pieces the same way."

The skin of these reptiles is somewhat of the nature of scales running around in rings. The joints are on the dove-tail order, the flesh appearing to be spongy and bloodless with a small bone running through the middle. When molested the snake throws off his tail into several pieces, and while the attention is directed to the floundering pieces, the head and main body slips off and hides. This much we know, and we don't doubt its ability to "put itself together again" if left alone to the task.

Odds and Ends.

"**Heroine**" is perhaps as peculiar a word as any in our language. The first two letters of it are male, the three first female, the four first a brave man, and the whole word a brave woman.

Down at Anderson, they have two boss curiosities—a gourd that holds thirteen and one-half gallons and a grass that exudes a gum which will hold any furred or feathered thing that tries to get over it.

The bushel measure used in England two hundred years ago weighed eighteen pounds of themselves, and any one who walked across the floor while wheat was being measured was liable to imprisonment.

An old slave has been discovered who is one hundred and eight years old, has been married nine times and is the father of one hundred and seventeen children. His name is Nero, and he devotes himself to preaching at camp meetings.

Sponges are marine animals, not fishes, however. The breeding time is in spring; the young sponges swim about for some time, but finally become fixed to rocks and grow. The sponges we use are obtained principally in the Mediterranean Sea and Bahama Islands.

A novel letter was received by a guest at a city hotel the other day. It was written on a gentleman's linen cuff, with the address on the reverse side. A stamp was attached, and it arrived at its destination the same as an ordinary postal card.

St. Peter (at the gate entertaining newcomer): "So you are the party that invented that new universal language known as Volapuk."

Pilgrim: "Yes, sir. I claim that poor honor."

St. Peter: "Well, I don't know! The ambulance just went through the gate with fifty poor victims of that infernal lingo, and the driver said that it would take all summer to bring in the balance. I guess you had better put on your overalls and go to shoveling coal."

"**To think**," said the actor, as he and a footsore companion wearily trudged along the railroad track, "that I, I, Roderick de Belville, had the leading role, and am now reduced to—"

Then did his companion in misfortune turn to him an appealing face and say:

"Oh, Roderick, why speak of role. Ye gods! Here am I starving for the want of a little sustenance, and you remind me a-fresh of my anguish. A roll! a roll! Me kingdom for a roll!"

And the poor man frantically grabbed up a piece of greasy waste and devoured it.

"**I suppose**," said the judge, as he turned to the burglar with a merry twinkle in his eye, "in your business you take anything you can get."

"Yes, your honor," replied the prisoner, noting with satisfaction the judge's pleasant expression and beginning to feel encouraged.

"Oh! As I thought," replied the judge, with more twinks. "Well, I have a sentence of four years at hard labor, that's beginning to get mouldy from lying around unused, and if you would just take it away with you it would be better for all concerned."

And then everybody laughed except the burglar.

Very Wicked Kind of Dancing.

"Do you think it is wicked to dance?" writes Ella. Well, yes, Ella, we think it is wicked for some people to dance. Now, you, for instance; it is very wicked for you to dance. We saw you dancing one night last week. Every time you stepped you showed the soles of your feet like semaphore arms, and you kicked like a river stern-wheel towboat; your bouquet began falling to pieces in the first round; you fanned your frizzes out of curl before 10 o'clock; as you hopped around your bustle had an independent motion of its own, as though it had no connection whatever with the rest of your costume; you clutched your partner as though you were going to take him to the station house, and you handled your fan like a billy. That style of dancing, Ella, is worse than wicked. But there is also a respectable way to dance, but you don't know how, and so I wouldn't dance at all if I were you.

First Lier: "Well, talking about slim people, I think the slimmest person I ever knew was a man down in Houston; he used to tie his suspenders around his neck. He was so narrow that they would drop off, you know."

SECOND LIER: "Well, you fellows may think that something remarkable, but the last time I was in Mobeetie a girl begged me to give her my silk umbrella case; and when I came away she had gathered it at the small end and was wearing it as a Mother Hubbard. I'm a goat if it ain't a petrified fact!"

A stable character—The groom.

When a lady is sewing she is in reality not what she seems.

Children.

My Love.

BY JAMES BUCKHAM.

She's just a little blue-eyed maid,
With dimpled cheek and chin,
And lips as red as berries when
Midsummer days begin.

Her hair is sunlight sifted fine,
And blown this way and that,
And as she runs she tucks in vain
Heaven's gold beneath her hat.

Oft lies her little soft white hand
In mine, and by some way
O'er-reached with murmuring leaves we walk
At close of summer day.

Sometimes she lifts her wond'ring face
Childwise (she is but seven),
And asks large questions, as they do
Who lately are from heaven.

And then away she lightly skims
To chase a butterfly,
Or pluck a dreamy violet
Enamored of the sky.

Oh, how I love this little maid!
And does she love me? Ah!
Answer—soft arms around my neck,
And lips that lisp "papa."

Bits of Advice.

BY AUNT MARJORIE PRECEPT.

ODDS AND ENDS FOR COLD WEATHER.

I wonder why you do not always shut the door whenever you go out and in. I understand that you have not come to stay, and that when you have given us the message from your mother, or found the book you are looking for, you are going away, and yet, dear Phil, you would leave us so much more comfortable if you would remember this little bit of advice — always close the door.

Do you happen to know that a newspaper is a very good substitute for a blanket? Two or three newspapers tacked together for a lining, and placed between covers of silesia or calico, make a very warm as well as a very cheap afghan to throw over the lounge or the foot of the bed. Soldiers in camp, when they have had a scarcity of blankets, have often used newspapers in their place. Their close texture keeps the warmth of the body from escaping, and you know that we use clothing rather to save the heat we have than to impart heat to ourselves.

I heard Alice, who is puzzling over German, and Lawrence, who has just begun a tremendous tug with his Greek verbs, complaining that evening study prevented them from sleeping well. Ask mother to let you have a slice or two of thin bread and butter, and if you like it, a glass of milk or even of cold water, before you retire, and you will have no trouble about sleep. The study which you have given your Greek and German has sent the blood to the brain, and if the stomach has something to do, it will draw some of that blood away and make things equal.

Of course you dislike extra wraps and overcoats—all young people do. Yet take my word for it, nine colds out of every ten from which you and I suffer come from some imprudent exposure. We sit in a crowded room at a concert or play, at a lecture or in church, keeping our wraps closely fastened, and when we step into the air, as old-fashioned people say, "we do not feel the good of them." Either remove the top-coat or cloak on entering a well-warmed or crowded room, or else carry an extra shawl or wrap to put on when you leave it.

Perhaps you are not responsible for the state of the street or road before your mother's door. And yet it would be very well for you to notice on a slippery icy day whether any one has sprinkled sawdust or ashes on the glassy surface, so that walking thereon will be safe. "Whene'er I take my walks abroad," as the hymn says, I see many a house front which proclaims the thoughtlessness of the people behind it.

One word more. This bit of advice concerns all seasons of the year. Please never, even for a single instant, leave on the stairs or in the passages anything over which people may stumble. To leave your hat or books, or the dust-ban or broom, on the stairs is worse than heedless; it is wicked, and it may cost somebody a broken limb or his life.

JOSH BILLINGS' PHILOSOPHY.

Love makes a man modest, and a woman bold; and not one marriage in ten would take place whare nine duz now, if the preliminaryes were left to the diffidence of the men.

It iz but a step from being a millionaire to being a saint, but mankind do the measuring.

Az full ov hipokrasy az religion iz, it would be impossible to manage mankind without it. Hipokrasy, ov all things, iz a better argument in favor ov religion than any argument that any infidel haz ever offered against it.

The vainest ov all human kreated things iz the literary kritick. Not one in a thousand ov them—not even a haff a one in a thousand ov them—can kriticise a twelve-year-old school boy's fourth of July composishun without spileing it.

The most difficult thing in life iz to kno ourselfs, and still the most important.

It iz a good thing for a man once in a while to git cheated; it sharpens up his jakknife for the next whittling match.

Instinkts never fail; they will last az long az reason duz, if they don't outlast it. The mule kiks now with the same accurasy and reach that he did in the happy days ov Noah, and the hen, az ov yore, hakleth not in the fulness ov her heart untill the egg hath been laid.

Prudence, without being ov enny definable value itself, ackts az timekeeper and referee for all the rest ov the virtews.

Thare is nothing so healthy az abuse. Thare are more people who have been abuzed into notiss than could hav got thare enny other way.

The weakest ov all things that God haz ever kreated iz a weak man. You kan't reduce him even with rain-water.

Thare iz nothing so rare az originality. In the days ov old, when all things were comparatively new, there were more immitators than creators.

If a man can only regulate them, his pashuns are worth more to him than his reazon.

I am in favor ov absolute despotism, I am in favor ov one man ruling all others, but I want to make the man myself, and renew him every once in thirty days, if necessary.

God iz omniscient; he is omnipotent, too; but he haz no control over what haz happened.

A pedant seems to be an individual who knows what he knows for more than what it is worth.

An opportunity ready made to your hands iz worth a dozen that you have to make yourself.

A proverb to be good, kant be too short. Like the diamond, cutting perfekts it.

I believe in the final salvashun ov most men; but I want a hand in picking the men.

Miscellaneous.

Two Kinds of Courage.

General Porter Shows Which Variety Is Entitled To Most Praise.

General Horace Porter contributes an article to the *Century* on "The Philosophy of Courage," from which we quote as follows:

"Indifference to danger is not always the form of courage which should entitle it possessor to the highest credit. It is a negative virtue as compared with the quality which enables one to perform a dangerous duty while realising the full measure of the peril encountered.

"These two traits are best illustrated by the old story of the two soldiers whose regiment was charging up a hill in a desperate attempt to capture a battery. When half-way up, one of them turned to the other and said: 'Why, you're as pale as a sheet; you look like a ghost; I believe you're afraid.' 'Yes, I am,' was the answer; 'and if you were half as much afraid as I am you'd have run long ago.' It is something higher than physical courage, it is a species of moral courage, which recognises the danger and yet overmasters the sense of fear. When the famous mine in front of Petersburg had been completed, and the National troops drawn up ready to charge the enemy's works as soon as the mine had done its work in creating a breach, the signal was given just before daylight, the fuse was lighted, and the command stood waiting with intense anxiety for the explosion which was to follow But seconds, then minutes, then tens of minutes passed, and still no sound from the mine. The suspense became painful, and the gloom of disappointment overspread the anxious faces of officers and men. The fuse had been spliced about midway. It was now thought there was a defect in the splice, and it was at this point that the fuse was hanging fire. The day was breaking, the enemy was becoming alert at sight of our unmasked columns, there was not a moment to be lost. Lieutenant Doughty and Sergeant Rees, of the Forty-eighth Pennsylvania Infantry, now volunteered to examine the fuse. They entered a long dark gallery which led to the mine, and without stopping to calculate the chances of life, calmly exposed themselves to one of the most horrible forms of death With no excitment to lend them its intoxication, with nothing to divert their minds from the fate which seemed to await them, they followed the course of the fuse through the long subterranean passage found the defect at which the spark had been arrested, and made a new splice. On their return the match was again applied, and the the train was now prompt to do its deadly work. These men displayed even a higher order of courage than those who afterwards charged into the breach."

The Value of Names.

Writers spend much time and thought in selecting a name for a play or a novel, for they knew that success is largely dependent on it.

Parents, however, are strangely careless and unscientific in giving names to children. Usually, when a new comer arrives some old family name is taken; or, if the parents exercise an original choice they are too much excited to be guided by any sound euphonic principles.

They forget that not only from the social point of view it is very advantageous to have one's name remembered, but that from the business point of view notoriety is capital and must be obtained by persistent and ingenious advertising. But if a certain amount of notoriety could be obtained for John Smith by an expenditure of time, money and ingenuity represented by x, and spread over a period of three years, it is safe to say the same amount could be obtained for Hans Arrowsmith by x4 in 18 months. Nor is the saving of time and money on the part of the knocker at the gate of notoriety the only thing to be considered, for, from the artistic point of view, the lessening of the effort of recollection on the part of the world is far more important.

The economy of the public stock of energy wasted in innumerable unconscious efforts to remember a name without any corners for the memory to grasp, but persistently thrust before it, would result in an increase of an available mental force applicable to settling the question of future probation, or to raising the ethical standard, or to reforming the tariff, or to disposing of the surplus. The importance of the subject leads me to suggest one or two of the chief fundamental principles of the science of naming children. The system is simple, and any provident parent can easily master and apply it.

1. Avoid odd, or eccentric, or poetic combinations, and be guided by euphonic quality only. It is true that an odd name may be remembered, but the associations with it will not be pleasing. The idea of oddity or affectation may attach to the shadowy personality built up in the mind of the public. Under this rule hyphenated names, especially hyphenated Christian names, like Floyd-Jones Robinson, are to be avoided. Writing the first given names with an initial and the second in full is also evidently opposed to correct scientific principles.

2. The best form of a name is a dactyl and a spondee, like "Jeremy Taylor." Every one has heard of the "Shakspere of divines" and has a dim idea of an agreeable personality attached to the name. Had his name been Charles Taylor it is far within bounds to say that his reputation would be about one-third of what it is now.

3. If the surname is not one that can be treated according to the above rule it should be fitted with a given name such as to bring the combination as nearly as possible to the above length and cadence as Sydney Dobell, Ellery Vane, Henry Ward Beecher, Dante Rossetti, Theodore Watts and the like; or likewise, to two long syllables like Mark Twain or Brete Harte. The subdivisions of this branch of subjects are too numerous to be given, but all rest on principle No. 2. The phonic value of the surname is, under our custom, the controlling element in practically applying to the science of names.

The great value of names beginning with Mac or O is evident, because they so readily combine with the ordinary Christian names. Any one would be favourably disposed to Arthur O'Connor, for instance. A boy pervades our quiet neighborhood simply because his name is Johnny MacWhorter. He is not in any respect a remarkable boy, but his name forces him into prominence by its phonic value. There are some 10 or 12 boys who are comrades, but he and another dactyl-spondee boy, Emory Watson, are the only ones ever spoken of. No doubt there are others who do as much mischief and make more noise, but these two reap all the fame.

"Ah, John," said a loving young wife, "it seems like tempting providence for you to get your life insured; almost as if you were preparing for death, you know," and she cried a little on the collar of his new coat.

"Don't be foolish, little one," he gently remonstrated; "if I should be called suddenly you would have two thousand five hundred pounds to keep the wolf from the door."

"Two thousand five hundred pounds, John?" she said, with a convulsive sob; "I thought you were to get it insured for five thousand pounds."

A doctor's report would probably come under the head of news of the weak.

Gravity proves nothing, if it proves anything, it proves too mutch.

The eye tells more talcs than the tung duz.

Humor.

The Professor's Boy.

He stood beside the cradle of his first-born baby boy,
And fondly did he gaze upon his future pride and joy;
And as he gazed bright visions floated through his doting brain
Of what his son would be and do when manhood he'd attain.

"I'll make a scholar of him, and a mighty scholar, too.
In the languages and sciences his equals shall be few;
At five he'll take up Latin and at ten begin his Greek,
At thirteen French and German, and at fifteen Volapeck.

In mathematics he shall make old Euclid blush for shame,
In physics and in chemistry he'll also make a name;
And when it comes to history, to literature and law,
At his attainments all the world shall stand in speechless awe."

The years passed by, he put his boy through the scholastic mill,
And with all knowledge his young mind he did cram and fill;
And when he grew to manhood he surpassed his fondest dream—
For he became the captain of a banner base-ball team.

Bridget: "Enjoy slape, is it? How could I, I'll like yez to tell me! The minut I lay down I'm asleep, an' the minut I'm awake I have to git up. Where is the time for enjoyin' it to come in?"

Judge (to Irish officer): "Are you sure, sir, that the prisoner was drunk?"

OFFICER: "Is it dhrunk, yer honour? Shure, av he had sphoke through the illephone, the brith av him would have made the poles sthagger."

When Landseer was introduced to the King of Portugal, the latter, whose knowledge of English was strictly limited, welcomed him with: "I am delighted to make your acquaintance, Mr. Landseer; I am so fond of beasts."

"**The** last link is broken," the fellow said when he kissed his girl good-bye forever, at her request, because her parents wished a dissolution. A few days after he received a note saying, "Dear George, there are plenty more links. Come and break them."

Two countrywomen conversing together, the one inquired of the other how long it was since her husband died.

"It's twa years come Martinmas," was the reply.

"It wad be a sair trial, nae doot, but we hae a' oor troubles. I lost twa hens the ither nicht that were worth half a creon the piece," was the conseling reply.

"You have dated your letter a week ahead. It is not so late in the month by one week, ye spalpane."

"Troth, boy, indade an' its just myself what is wanting sweet Kathleen to get it in advance of the mail. Sure I'll not care if she gets it three days afore it is written, me darlint.

The minister was dining with the family, and Bobby thus spoke out:

"Ma, what's an adjective?"

His mother explained the meaning of the word, and then foolishly asked him why he wanted to know.

"Because I heard pa say that the sermon this morning was a dayvilish poor one, and when I asked pa to tell me what 'dayvilish' was he said it was an adjective."

Studying Economy.

A miserly old man lived with his son, who was somewhat of a reprobate. The son turned seriously ill one day, and the symptoms proving very alarming, a doctor was grudgingly sent for. The doctor arrived in due time, and stooping over the young man began to sound him with his stethoscope, when he was interrupted by the father.

"Noo, doctor," he said, "before gaun any farrer, lat me say this, gin ye think he's no worth repairin' dinna put oot mickle expense upon him."

Hoo Dawny Got On.

Dawny Campbell went to build a small out-house of brick. After the usual fashion of bricklayers, he wrought from the inside; and having the material close before him, the walls were rising fast when dinner time arrived, and with it his son Jock, who brought his father's dinner. With honest pride in his eyes, Dawny looked at Jock over the wall on which he was engaged, and asked:

"Hoo d'ye think I'm getting on?"

"Famous, father! But hoo dae ye get out? Ye've forgot the door."

One glance around him showed Dawny that his son was right; but looking kindly at him he said:

"Man, Jock, you've got a gran' heid on ye; ye'll be an architect yet, as sure's yer father's a mason."

Take Back That Kiss.

You kissed me at the gate last night,
And mother heard the "smack."
She says it's naughty to do so;
So please to take it back.

I cannot see what harm there is
In such a thing—can you?
But mother seems so very wroth;
So take it back—please do!

It seems to me quite natural
For lips to meet that way;
But mother says it's very wrong;
So take it back, I pray.

And come to think of it, I'm sure
That several times 'twas done;
So now, to make it right, be sure
To take back every one.

I would not have you think it's me;
I do not care a mite;
But mother's so particular,
Please take them back to-night!

A Fowl Question Funnily Decided.

At the close of a question on physiology before an evening school, a few nights since, the lecturer remarked that any one was at liberty to ask questions upon the subject and he would answer them as far as he was able. A young lady, with much apparent sincerity, remarked that she had a question to ask, though she was not certain that it was a proper question; she would, however, venture to ask it.

It was as follows:

"If one hen lays an egg and another sits on it and hatches out a chicken, which hen is the mother of the chicken?"

The lecturer said:

"I will answer you in Scotch fashion by asking you a question: If a little, pretty, white, genteel, native pullet sets on an egg of Oriental extraction and hatches a great, homely, long-legged, splinter-shanked, slab-sided, awkward-gaited Shanghai, would you, if you were that little, white pullet, own the great homely monster?"

"No," said the young lady, "I would not."

"Very well," said the lecturer, "that settles the question, for it is a principle in physiology that all hens think and act alike in all essential particulars."

Police Court.

—o—

BEAUFORT, MONDAY, OCT. 29.

(Before Messrs Prentice, Leadbeater, and Andrews, J.'sP)

William Thompson was charged with using obscene language on the 28th September in the presence of little children.

Inspector Parkinson pro ecuted, and said that the words used were such that he would not repeat them. He had written them on a piece of paper, and would show them to the witnesses.

Nellie Ross was called, and said—Remember 28th September; about four o'clock on the evening of that day she was returning from school. Saw the accused. He asked where Frusher's hotel was. He also said something to her [witness here wrote on a piece of paper a statement, which was shown to the prisoner, who denied using the words]. In reply to prisoner witness said she identified him by his general appearance.

Charles Smith said he remembere: Friday, 28th September. Was going home from school with Nellie Ross. He saw prisoner; did not hear him say anything to Nellie Ross. He spoke to him before he spoke to Nellie Ross. He asked how far it was to Frusher's hotel.

Jeannie Jolly—Was with Nellie Ross going home from school on a Friday a month ago. They were on the Beaufort road, going home. They met prisoner on the road, and he asked where Frusher's hotel was. [The words written by Nellie Ross were shown to prisoner and acknowledged to be the same she heard prisoner use.]

Thomas Winter—Remember 28th ult; was that day in the neighborhood of Guyat's. Saw prisoner at Frusher's at about 7 o'clock; saw him at Waterloo South about 3 o'c'ock.

Constable Johnston testified to arresting prisoner, who said he was making a mistake, as he was not along the road that day at all.

This concluded the prosecution.

Prisoner stated that he was not guilty of the charge. It seemed as if the children would be likely to swear anything. He was in Waterloo on the day but met with no one but a woodcarter—he saw no children whatever, and would not use such language to any girls.

The Chairman said the charge against prisoner was a grave one, and the offence was one which should be put down. The Bench were unanimous in inflicting a fine of £10, in default three months' imprisonment. He hoped this would be a lesson to him.

Prisoner said it would be a lesson to him.

Beaufort Jockey Club.

—o—

The adjourned general meeting of the Stewards of the Beaufort Jockey Club was held on Monday evening, at the Victoria Hotel. Mr. A. Andrews, J.P., was voted to the Chair, and there was a fair attendance.

MINUTES.

After the minutes of the last general meeting were read and confirmed, it was resolved on the motion of Mr. H. P. Henningsen, seconded by Mr. Van der Stoel that

RACES

be held as usual on New Year's Day, 1889, on the new course, Waterloo Flat.

SECRETARY.

Mr. S. W. Male, the Secretary, having resigned, on account of taking his departure to Hamilton. Mr. Andrews moved and Mr. F. Male seconded—That Mr. J. B. Prowse be appointed Secretary to the Club. Carried.

PROGRAMME.

A discussion arose as to the advisability of altering the previous year's programme. It was generally thought that a mistake would be made if any material alterationwas effected, and it was ultimately resolved on the motion of Mr. F. Male, seconded by Mr. Humphreys, that the same programme as that for 1888, be adopted with the following alterations and additions:—"To increase the amount of Money on the Hurdle Race from £3 to £7; to reduce the distance in the Flying Handicap from one mile to three-quarters of a mile; and to insert a "Pony race of 3 sovs, for ponies under 14 hands high; distance three-quarters of a mile, conditionally that there shall be no race unless there are five starters.

COLLECTOR.

Mr. T. Van der Stoel was unanimously appointed collector, on the motion of Messrs. Henningsen and Andrews.

ADVERTISING.

It was resolved that the programme be inserted in the *Riponshire Advocate* and *Ballarat Courier*, and that the usual means of advertising the races be adopted.

STEWARDS.

The following gentlemen were chosen officers:—Stewards.—Messrs. A. Andrews, E. H. Austin, T. Beggs, P. Blackmore, W. Dickman, G. Dunnett, A. Fraser, W. Hinchcliffe, John Humphreys, H. P. Henningsen, Thos. Jess, G. Lewis, W. Loft, C. J. Leadbeater, F. Male, G. Pearson, T. Van der Stoel, D. Troy, J. Tompkins, G. Topper, T. Welsh.

Clerk of Course—Mr. C. Etherton.

Clerk of the Scales—Mr. D. Troy.

Starter—Mr. C. Loft.

Handicappers—Messrs. H. Beggs, D. Troy, and Thos. Welsh.

It was resolved that the Secretary write to Mr. F. Beggs, requesting that gentleman to act in the capacity of Judge at the races.

The meeting thus adjourned till the 12th November.

HOPE FOR THE DEAF!—Nicholson's Ear Drums Cure Deafness. The most astonishing cures have been effected. Send for 132 page Illustrated Book containing full particulrrs of this invention FREE. Dr. Nicholson, 65 William street, Melbourne.

Riponshire Council.

—:o:—

THURSDAY, 4th OCTOBER.

Present:—Crs Lewis (president). Oddie, Thomas, Cushing, Russell, Murray, Beggs, and Andrews.

MINUTES.

The minutes of the last meeting were read and confirmed.

CORRESPONDENCE.

From Shire of Lexton, *re* complaint made by this Council of occupiers of land on the boundary that rabbits are migrating from Lextonshire into Riponshire, stating that the inspector for that shire reports that the matter is greatly exaggerated, and that Lextonshire suffers as much from rabbitts coming from Riponshire. The letter also states that the Loxton shire will continue to use active measures for the suppression of the pest.—Received.

From Ararat Shire, on the rabbit question, stating that the rabbit inspector for that shire intended to correspond with the Riponshire inspector with a view of simultaneous action being taken in both shires for the destruction of rabbits. Received.

From Hampden shire, asking if Riponshire Council would be willing to join them in erecting a gangway for foot traffic at the Skipton bridge. The total cost would be about £50, that is £25 to each Council. Council do not see the necessity for such provision.

From the Manager Skipton Town Common forwarding audited balance-sheet, for 1887-1888. Received.

From Captain Bridges, Trawalla, calling attention to the fact that only £200 has been allowed to make and put in order that part of Carngham and Trawalla Railway station road between his house and the station asking that a further sum may be allowed as he is confident the amount stated will not make a good job of the road,—Referred to North Riding Members.

From Edgar Martin, Waterloo, requesting that his name be inserted on the ratepayers roll in respect of a paddock rented from Mrs. Rankin.

From W. H. Uren, Esq., M.L.A., stating that if the matter of the Flemingtona bbatoirs should come before the House, he would in the interests of the country districts, endeavour to have them removed. Received.

From Public Works Department stating that £750 had been placed on the estimates for assisting in the reconstruction of bridges at Trawalla and Emu Creek; the Council to expend a similar amount.

From Lextonshire *re* the Emu Creek bridge, stating that that Council is prepared to co-operate in its reconstruction to the extent of £175. Offer accepted.

From office of Lands and Survey, stating that Mr. McPhee's application to transfar his lease of portion of Mt. Cole State Forest has been refused.

From Rudolph Wangler, applying for permission to take water for mining purposes under the road at Waterloo and to do all necessary work subject to the approval of the shire Engineer Granted.

From the Inspector to the Society for the Protection of Animals stating that Mr. Prowse having sent in his resignation, which the committee were loth to accept, asking Council to nominate another gentleman as honorary agent.

From John Humphreys, Secretary to Boxing Day Sports Committee, asking for the exclusive use of the Park and recreation reserve for Boxing Day. Granted.

From T. Van der Stoel stating that he had been successful in breeding a quantity of trout, and was now in a position to dispose of them should they be required by the Council.

ENGINEER'S REPORT.

Mr Jackson reported that tenders had been invited for the work of seven contracts in various parts of the shire, which would require council's consideration that day. He is engaged preparing plans and specifications for new works in the three ridings. The Mount Emu and Trawalla bridges cannot be proceeded with, with the view of obtaining the Government subsidy, until the Estimates are passed.—Received.

RABBIT INSPECTOR'S REPORT.

I have the honor to report that on the 8th ult., Crs Oddie and Cushing examined Mount Emu Reserve, and instructed me to take no action towards the plugging of the rocks until the council met. Also, on the 22nd ult., accompanied by Cr Thomas, I examined the reserve and found the rabbits very lively there. The above named councillors will be able to give information as to the state of the mount and the rabbits thereon.

According to your instructions, I on the 25th ult., examined the eastern margin of Lake Burrumbeet (Ballaratshire), and found the burrows still undug, but from reliable information I ascertained that there are two men trapping there, who trapped over seven hundred rabbits in a fortnight, and are paid one shilling and sixpence per dozen by the Ballaratshire Council.

On the 30th ult., I engaged three men to trap and shoot rabbits on Mr McPhee's grazing block, Mt. Cole State Forest, at his expense.

A man has been employed during the last three weeks, on the Emu Creek reserve, Lake Goldsmith, and Salt Lake, digging out burrows and plugging up fresh openings between the rocks.

The north side of the channel leading from the Emu Creek to Lake Goldsmith is covered with capebroom which is a harbor for rabbits, I beg to suggest that it be cut down.

Rabbits are increasing on the Beaufort Common. Two hundred and eighteen have been brought in since last council meeting.

Referring to the burrows mentioned by Councillor Andrews at the last council meeting, I beg to inform you that I have examined the portion of Langi-Kal-Kal estate within this shire, and also the portion of Trawalla estate in the parish of Brewster, and failed to find the two warrens where fifty or sixty openings could be counted. I found some small burrows on Langi-Kal-Kal, which I brought under the notice of the Hon. R. Simson. I also found some burrows on the Trawalla Estate, near the track leading to the woolshed, which had been dug out but had been re-opened. I wrote to Captain Bridges, who sent men to dig them out.—J. M'RAE, Rabbit Inspector."

Cr Oddie, in explanation, said the report was properly written. Cr Cushing and he had talked the matter over after last meeting, and had decided to accompany the inspector to Mt. Emu—not for the purpose of seeing how many rabbits were there, but with a view of ascertaining whether the amount, stated by the inspector, would be required to plug the rocks, was not exaggerated; and to see what could be done to make a perfect job. They came to the conclusion that the whole of the revenue of the riding for a twelvemonth would not suffice to do the plugging effectually. They agreed that the cheapest and best way would be to fence the whole of the mount with rabbit proof wire. He had therefore given notice to move the rescinding of the resolution passed at last meeting to have the rocks plugged, and to move another resolution contingent on that being passed.

Cr Lewis said he had no idea that the plugging would be such a gigantic affair.

Cr Cushing corroborated Cr Oddie's statements. The work was not impracticable; but the outlay would be enormous. He had thought that £400, stated by the inspector, was a little exaggerated, but after seeing the mount he thought the sum very mode t. Besides, after expending the large amount there was a probability that there would be required a further expenditure in the future. The best way would be to fence in the mount at the bottom of the hills, and starve the rabbits, keeping a man employed also to help in their destruction.

Cr Thomas said that he had also gone with the inspector to the mount, and had he known of the actual proportions of the work required to be done he would not have moved that the rocks be plugged.

The matter then dropped.

Cr Russell moved that, as the Ballaratshire had taken no action upon the receipt of the council's letter referring to the Burrumbeet Reserve, that they be written to again, urging that the land be ploughed. Trappers were of no use.

Cr Oddie seconded. Carried.

A discussion arose with reference to Mount Cole, Cr Andrews being under the impression that the inspector had failed in his duty in not compelling Mr McPhee to destroy the rabbits; but it was pointed out that Mr McRae had not neglected to keep the council posted in what Mr McPhee was doing; that he had frequently asked the council to instruct him what action should be taken. It was also pointed out that the rabbits during the winter had not been very plentiful on Mr McPhee's holding. When the inspector last reported to the council that he was going to put men on, Mr McPhee telegraphed that he had transferred the lease. That point, however, was nowsettled and men had been put on at Mr McPhee's expense.

Another discussion took place with reference to the common managers defraying the cost of rabbit destruction on the common, Cr Murray being of opinion that the managers should bear it. Cr Russell concurred with this view. Cr Oddie, however, said that in the past the north riding members had contributed to the cost of destroying rabbits in the other ridings, and as the rabbits had come from the south, east, and west into the north, the whole cost should not be borne by them.

The rabbit inspector's report was then received and adopted.

A lengthy letter, consisting of four foolscap pages of newspaper extracts of the council's reports, was read from Alexander Wilson, and it was ultimately decided to receive and acknowledge the letter, pointing out that an extract in it from Mr Sutherland was sufficient testimony to the truth of what councillors had said in reference to the reserve.

TENDERS.

The following tenders were accepted on the recommendation of the tenders committee:—

NORTH RIDING.

Contract No. 449.—Forming and gravelling 40 chains of the Eurambeen and Streatham road, building two culverts, &c.

W. C. Pimblett ... L102 0 0

Contract No. 450.—Reforming and metalling with quartz 46 chains of the Beaufort and Chute road near Long Gully, and on the hill in Duncan's Gully.

J. F. Watkin ... L150 0 0

Contract No. 451.—Forming and sanding 10 chains by Panther's corner, Raglan, and ten chains by White's corner, and building one culvert; also building culvert and approaches by Cuthbertson's.

J. F. Watkin ... L76 15 0

EAST RIDING.

Contract No. 340.—Making a dam by the Smythesdale Road, opposite Greenbank's land.

M. Sheehan ... L18 5 0

Contract No. 341—Forming and gravelling 41 chains, and building culverts in Wendt's lane, Snake Valley.

M. Sheehan ... L67 10 0

WEST RIDING.

Contract No. 219.—Forming and gravelling 32·50 chains towards Mr Gardener's homestead. off the Skipton and Streatham road.

A. R. Slater ... L29 10 0

Contract No. 220.—Forming 31 chains, forming and metalling 33 chains and building a culvert in Boyle's lane; also making 8 chains of road and building culverts in Stewart's lane, Lake Goldsmith.

J. F. Watkin ... L309 10 0

MOUNT EMU RESERVE.

Cr Oddie moved the resolution standing in his name to the effect that the motion carried at last meeting in reference to plugging the rocks be rescinded. This was seconded by Cr Cushing and carried; whereupon Cr Oddie submitted the motion—"That Mr Wilson's offer to relinquish his lease and pay the balance of rent to the end of his term be accepted." Cr Andrews seconded. Cr Russell moved as an amendment—"That Mr Wilson be requested to comply with the terms of his lease, and hand over the reserve at the expiration thereof in the same condition as when he took possession." This finding no seconder, the motion was put and carried, Cr Russell dissenting.

FINANCE.

The following accounts were passed for payment on recommendation of the finance committee:—

	£	s.	d.
Engineer	£33	6	8
Secretary	20	0	0
Charitable Vote	191	7	0
Local Board of Health—			
Dr. Johnston (year) ...	10	0	0
Dr. Scantlebury (year) ...	10	0	0
Inspector Gibson (quarter)...	3	0	0
Inspector Bourke (quarter)...	3	0	0
Inspector Daly (quarter) ...	1	5	0
Mrs Taylor	1	15	0
S. Baker, nightman ...	5	6	6
E. Whiting, gardener ...	2	0	0
J. Daly	5	14	6
Dr Scantlebury	1	7	6
John Loutitt		6	8
J. Tompkins... ...	2	3	0
Rabbit Suppression ...	24	17	0
Do. on McPhee's block...	'2	8	7
John Whitfield ...	5	0	0
Joseph Whitfield ...	14	0	0
Wm. McFarlane ...	8	0	0
R. Gibson	8	0	0
M. Muir	8	0	0
M. Meehan	13	0	0
W. C. Pimblett ...	14	4	0
T. Liston	5	0	0
Pimblett and Pedder ...	1	1	3
M. Carrigan	14	0	0
Isaac Storey	8	0	0
H. Stuart	7	10	5
Jas. Smith	3	16	3
W. G. Stevens	5	10	0
Total ...	£430	19	4

VALUER'S REPORT.

Mr Jackson reported that he had completed the valuation of the rateable property in the shire with the following result:—

	£	s.	d.
North Riding ...	£19,730	10	0
East Riding ...	16,329	10	0
West Riding ...	25,655	10	0
Total for the shire	£61,714	10	0

The valuer's report was received.

ESTIMATES.

The following are the estimates of receipts and expenditure for the year ending 31st December, 1889:—

Revenue.

	£	s.	d.
To Subsidy	£2919	0	0
Railway Dep'rtment wat'r supply ...	102	8	2
Do., sale of water, joint account	26	0	0
Water rates	210	0	0
Mt. Emu Reserve ...	50	0	0
Carngham Reserve ...	9	0	0
Licenses	390	0	0
Dog registration ...	85	0	0
Beaufort Water Supply, Dr. to Municipal Fund	200	0	0
General Rate on £61,715 10s, at 1s rate ...	3085	15	6
	£7077	3	8

Expenditure.

	£	s.	d.
By Salaries	640	0	0
Local Board of Health	70	0	0
Commission on Dog registration	35	0	0
President's allowance...	70	0	0
Audit of accounts ...	35	0	0
Rabbit Suppression ...	400	0	0
Advertising	85	0	0
Printing & Stationery...	75	0	0
Incidental Expenses ...	90	0	0
Legal Expenses ...	100	0	0
Interest on Bank overdraft, Beaufort Water Supply, Dr & Creditry	200	0	0
North Riding ...	1295	9	6
East Riding ...	1822	15	6
West Riding... ...	305	13	2
	£7077	3	8

The Estimates were approved.

NOTICE TO STRIKE A RATE.

Cr Cushing gave notice that at next meeting of the council he would move that a rate of 1s in the £ be struck upon all ratable property within the shire, for the year 1889.

SURFACEMEN'S HOLIDAY.

The standing orders were suspended to receive a deputation from the surfacemen. Mr John Whitfield stated that he had been requested by the surfacemen to ask that they each be given a week's holiday to visit the Exhibition. —The request was granted.

TRAVELLING STOCK.

Cr Murray called attention to the fact that the large number of sheep passing through the commons was the means of depriving the owners of cattle, who had to pay commonage fees for depasturing, of the benefit of the grass at the time when they most required it, and suggested that the council take action with a view of enforcing stringent regulations in regard to travelling stock.

Cr Andrews moved that the secretary write to the Department of Lands, and also to the members of Parliament with a view to framing regulations similar to those of New South Wales for controlling travelling stock.

Cr Murray seconded. Carried.

The council then sat as the

LOCAL BOARD OF HEALTH.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and confirmed.

REPORTS.

Dr. Scantlebury reported a fatal case of diphtheria in the family of a resident of Carngham named Chibnall, the victim being a child 17 months old. The disease was far advanced when he was called in, and proved fatal in spite of the blue gum treatment in conjunction with other energetic treatment. In connection with the prevention of the disease, he drew attention to the fact that diphtheria very often exists in a mild form, the little patient suffering from a sore throat and being considered by the parents to be troublod merely with a cold, and is allowed to attend school. This mild case has the power of infecting other children with a more serious type of the disease. Hence he was of opinion that all children suffering from sore throat with symptoms of ill-health, however slight, should be kept from school until the suspicious signs have disappeared from the throat. A case also occurred in the family of James Nunn, of Chapstowe.

Inspector J. A. Bourke reported on the first case to the effect that he made a thorough examination of the premises and its surroundings, but found nothing that would serve as a cue to the origin of the attack from which the child was suffering. When he arrived he found the parents employing the Eucalyptus vapor treatment under instructions from Dr. Scantlebury, which treatment was persevered in up till noon the following day when the child gradually sank and died. The body was interred 27 hours after death, and the house thoroughly fumigated with burning sulphur.

Dr. Johnston, reported that he had visited early the most important parts of Beaufort and Waterloo, with the inspector of nuisances. Nearly all the places visited were found to be in a cleanly condition, and when anything was found amiss, the attention of those in charge was drawn to the same and instructions given to make the improvements required. The slaughter yards were all found to be carefully attended to. The pans at the state schools of Beaufort and Waterloo were not supplied with dry earth, as they ought to be. Many private persons are not so attentive to this matter as they should be. I found two large holes nearly full of green foul water at the back of Mr. Maher's hotel, Beaufort. These are not only dangerous to the public health, but also to children who may go near them. These holes ought to be filled up at once; also the drains in this neighbourhood require forming and cleaning out. Instructions to that effect should be sent to the owners of the property, as Mr. Maher stated that the land where the holes are does not belong to him. The health of Beaufort and surrounding district is at present good, and has been so since the fine weather set in.

A letter was read from Captain Bridges, conveying thanks for circulars on the Eucalyptus vapor treatment of Diphtheria, stating that the treatment was adopted in the family of his overseer, five members of whom were attacked with the disease, one case proved fatal, the others are improving. The letter also contained information for the board suggesting the manner in which the disease was conveyed to Mr. McDougall's house, and suggested that some enquiry should be made. The matter was left in the hands of the Health Officer and Inspector, and the meeting adjourned.

The reports and letter to be attended to.

The Sprague Challenge Cup.

—o—

Beaufort sent a team to Ararat on Thursday, to try conclusions with the Ararat Club for the Sprague Challenge Cup. The visitors were first at the wickets, and made a very creditable score, which was principally due to the excellent stands made by E. Trompf, who carried out his bat for 28; C. Gibson, 16; and J. Carmichael, 13. The total for the innings was 71. The local team put together 91, nearly half of which, however, was credited to one man. Notwithstanding that the Beaufort boys have lost the match, they should not be discouraged; but practise assiduously, especially in fielding, the only department of the game in which their opponents of Thursday show any superiority. The season is young, and there is plenty of time to turn the tables, and "dish up" another to them. In bowling and batting, Beaufort possess the greater strength, and Humphreys and Gibson secured all their opponents' wickets, but Young on the other side was the only bowler who possessed any degree of merit. The eagerness of some of the visitors to "pile on" runs, found its reward in the sacrifice of three wickets—the players being run out. The following are the scores of the match:—

BEAUFORT.

First Innings.

H. Tromp, b Young ...	8
Lord, b Young ...	0
E. Tromp, not out ...	28
J. Carmichael, run out ...	13
W. Trompf, b Young ...	0
Gibson, c Grano, b Fletcher	16
A. Trompf, b Doyle ...	0
Humphreys, run out ...	0
Crowle, c and b Fletcher	2
Heathershaw, b Doyle ...	0
Barber, run out ...	1
Sundries ...	3
	71

Second Innings.

E. Trompf, not out ...	3
W. Tromp, c Dimelow, b Little ...	10
C. Gibson, c Dimelow, b Little ...	11
A. Trompf, b Grano ...	3
Humphreys, not out ...	0
Crowle, c Dimelow, b Ryan ...	5
Heathershaw, b Ryan ...	0
	32

Bowling—Young, 102 balls, 3 mdns, 28 runs, 3 wkts; Grano, 61 balls, 3 mdns, 21 runs, 1 wkt; Dailey, 42 balls, 2 mdns, 14 runs; Dimelow, 12 balls, 13 runs; Doyle, 30 balls, 2 mdns, 6 runs, 1 wide, 2 wkts; Fletcher, 52 balls, 4 runs, 1 wide, 2 wkts; Ryan, 18 balls, 9 runs, 2 wkts; Little, 18 balls, 5 runs, 2 wkts.

ARARAT.

Young, b Humphreys ...	11
Dimelow, b Humphreys	1
Davies, b Humphreys ...	42
Sheppard, b Humphreys	2
T. Grano, b Gibson ...	5
Little, b Humphreys ...	3
Fletcher, b Gibson ...	1
Doyle, c Humphreys, b Gibson ...	8
Dailey, b Humphreys ...	4
Campbell, b Gibson ...	0
Ryan, not out ...	5
Sundries ...	9
	91

Bowling—Humphreys, 102 balls, 3 mdns, 40 runs, 6 wkts; W. Trompf, 30 balls, 19 runs; Gibson, 69 balls, 2 mdns, 23 runs, 4 wkts.

Mining Notes.

—o—

The yield for the week at the Saxon Consols is approximated to 50 oz; Waterloo 14 oz.

COMMERCIAL.

ARARAT PRODUCE MARKET.

A fair quantity of produce has come forward during the week, and prices remain firm. Wheat has hardened a little; flour has also firmed, whilst bran has risen in price. Very little is being done in oats. Several loads of potatoes have come in from Warrnambool, and have been sold at from £3 to £3 5s. per ton. Hay is unchanged and well supplied. Onions are advancing, and are worth 10s per cwt. Fresh butter is very plentiful, no potted being offered, and eggs are abundant. Ham and bacon are both easier.

Wheat, 4s to 4s 1d per bushel, bags in
Oats, to 2 10d to 3s per bushel, bags in
Pollard, 11d per bushel
Bran, 11d per bushel
Cape barley, 2s 10d per bushel
Peas, 2s 10d per bushel
Rye, 4s 6d per bushel
Flour, £9 2s 6d per ton
Potatoes, Warrnambool, £3 to £3 5s per ton
Potatoes, Ballarat, £2 15s per ton
Hay, sheaves, £2 per ton
Hay, trussed, £2 5s per ton
Straw, 25s per ton
Chaff, 2s 1½d per cwt
Onions, 10s per cwt
Carrots, 2s per cwt
Butter, fresh, 6d to 7d per pound
Butter, potted, none offering
Hams, 10d to 1s per pound
Bacon, 7d to 9d per pound
Cheese 7½d per pound
Eggs, 6d per dozen.—*Advertiser.*

BALLARAT LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Cattle—377 yarded. A good demand existed, and all were sold at prices slightly below last week's high rates. Best bullocks made from £11 to £12 7s 6d; best cows, from £7 to £8 65s. Calves—22 sold up to 72s. Sheep—A large supply (14,864) yarded, including stores Best trade sheep sold at late rates, others lower; prime crossbred wethers made from 14s 6d to 15s 2d, and from 9s to 10s 6d shorn; best merino wethers, from 11s 6d to 12s 8d; shorn do, 7s 7d. Lambs—1791 to hand, best selling from 8s to 9s. The market next week will be held on Monday.

BALLARAT MARKET.

Wheat to 4s 3d for prime milling oats, Danish, 3s 9d to 3s 10d for prime; stout up to 3s 11d; peas 2s 9d to 2s 10d; barley prime malting, 5s 6d to 6s, Cape, 3s 3d to 3s 6d; carrots, £2 5s; potatoes, to £3 17s 6d, hay, prime chaffing, £2 10s to £2 12s 6d; medium, 40s to 45s, oaten straw, 25s to 30s; wheaten straw, 25s; manger hay, £3 10s.

MELBOURNE WEEKLY MARKET.

Messrs. Dalgetty and Co. report under date October 31:—

Wool—We held our third sale of the season on Monday last, when we offered 1315 bales, and sold 1082 bales, the attendance of buyers being large, competition very animated, and the prices paid being highly satisfactory. Greasy ranged up to 11½d for black wool, and 11d for a small parcel of Western District merino. Scoured wool sold at up to 17d.

Tallow—Locally, there is no change to report. We quote as follow:—For good to prime mutton, L21 10s to L22 10s; good to prime mixed L20 to L21; medium to good, L18 to L19 10s; inferior L16 to L17. Lots not in shipping order are worth—Mutton up to L17 10s; mixed, L12 to £16 10s; tins and oddments, L16 to L15 10s.

Sheepskins—Business animated. Quotations are:—Butchers' green skins—3s to 6s; lamb skins, 1s 6d to 2s 6d; pelts, 10d to 1s; dry skins, 2s 6d to 6s each; do. do. in bundles, Merinos, 4d to 6½d; crossbreds, 3¾d to 6¼d pelts, 2d to 3½d per lb.

Hides.—Quotations:—Butchers' green ox, extra heavy weights, up to 32s; medium, 16s to 18s; light, 12s to 14s each; green cow, to 2½d per lb.; kip 3½d; prime Victorian salted hides 3½d.; average, 2½d to 3d; inferior, 1½d to 2d; calf skins, up to 5½d per lb.

Kangaroo and Furred Skins—Kangaroo—prime, 1s 8d to 2s 3d; medium, 1s to 1s 3d; wallaby, 8d to 1s; brush, 6d to 9d per lb; opossum skins, firsts 4s 6d to 6s 6d; seconds 2s to 2s 2d; thirds 1s to 1s 6d; rabbit skins, firsts 6d to 1s; seconds, 2d to 3d per dozen.

GEELONG STATION PRODUCE MARKET.

Messrs George Hague and Co. report under date Wednesday, Oct. 31:—

Wool—We held our third sale of the season yesterday, when we submitted a catalogue of 1061 bales. There was a large attendance of buyers, and very high prices ruled. We obtained the highest price of the season, so far, for greasy fleece, viz., 13½d for 15 bales showy well-grown comeback, marked D McD over Middle Creek, 9 bales 2nd crossbred of same brand bringing 13d, and 2 bales fine cross lambs 12d. We also got 12d for 12 bales fine crossbred, marked G T over Beaufort.

Sheepskins—We are enabled to report to-day a clearance as follows:—Butchers' fresh-killed skins, 42d to 50d each; large and superior ditto, 54 to 66d each; country and station skins, 42d to 54d each, 4½d to 6¾d per lb; short-woolled and inferior lots. 1d to 3½d per pound; lambskins, 2½d to 4½d per pound.

Hides—We cleared all as follow:—Heavies, 2¾d to 2⅞d per pound; good conditioned salted, 2½d to 2¾d per pound; other sorts, 2½d to 2½d per pound; kip, 3d to 3½d per pound; calf, 4½d to 5d per pound.

THE BEST REMEDY FOR INDIGESTION.—Norton's Camomile Pills are confidently recommended as a simple remedy for Indigestion, which is the cause of nearly all the diseases to which we are subject Norton's Pills, which justice called the "Natural Strengthener of the Human Stomach," act as a powerful tonic and gentle aperient, are mild in their operation, and safe under any circumstances. Sold in bottles at 1s 1½d, 2s 9d, 11s, by all medicine vendors throughout the world.

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 as promoting the growth of the hair on bald spots, where the glands are now decayed. Ask your Chemist for "THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER," sold by all Chemists and Pefumers everywhere at 3s 6d per Bottle. Wholesale depot, 33, Farringdon Road, London, England.

"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 chemists.

The best medicine known is SANDER and SONS' EUCALYPTI EXTRACT. Test its eminently powerful effects in coughs, colds influenza, etc.,—the relief is instantaneous His Majesty the King of Italy, and medical syndicates all over the globe, are its patrons Read the official reports that accompany each bottle. Mosler, M.D., Prof. University Greifswald, reports:—The Euca. Extra proved magnificently successful in very severe contusions, bruises, sprains, wounds scaldings, broken ribs and limbs. (Med Journal., Nov., 1881).—In diseases of the kidneys, either acute congestion or suppression (uræmia), or albuminuria, dropsy, lithiasis nothing will equal in its action Eucalypti Extract. Doses, 5 to 8 drops. Mosler, M.D. Prof. University, Greifswald, reports:—Diphtheria. Tonsils continually coherent presenting ulcers with white exudats Cured in 14 days. Surgical Clinc. of Prof M'Intyre, College of Physicians and Surgeons, St. Louis—Scirrhus of Breast—Excision, Eucalypti Extract employed. No swelling, heat or discoloration. Cured in 14 days. [ADVT.]

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A HIGH-CLASS Weekly, Social, Political Literary, and Dramatic Paper.
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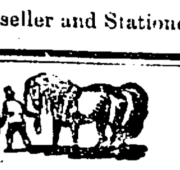
THE  STUD.

THE CELEBRATED CLYDESDALE STALLION

PURVES

Will stand this Season at his owner's farm, Middle Creek, near Buangor.

PURVES is a dark bay, foaled 2nd November, 1881; sire Carmyle, dam Gipsy. In 1882, as a yearling, he carried off first honours at Smeaton for the best yearling draught colt on the ground, and one of a group of three. Also two champion prizes. At Ballarat, in the spring of 1882, he won first prize for the best draught colt. At Kyneton the same year he took first prizes; and also won the Mares Produce Stakes of £40: open competition. At Clunes he was again first in his class At Echuca he took first prize, and also a special for the best yearling colt on the ground. At Bendigo Grand National Show first again, his half-brother (got by the same sire) coming second open competition. At Glenlyon he won first prize for the best yearling, thus showing an unbeaten record for no less than a dozen times as a yearling.

His sire, Carmyle, is too well known in this district to need comment.

PURVES' dam was Gipsy, by Surprise (imported); g.-dam's sire Surprise, etc.

PURVES began his two-year-old show-yard triumphs in Adelaide, S.A., in September 1883, at the Royal Agricultural Society's Show there. He won first in his own class, and Hart Bros'. silver cup, value ten guineas; and the same day, in the All-aged Stallion Champion Class, in which many first-class horses competed, notably Waverley, Purves carried off the massive Silver Medal and ten guineas At Clare, S.A., the following week, he was again first in the All-age Class, winning the Champion Prize of Ten Guineas, and in his own class (the two-year-olds) first prize also.

His owner returned to Victoria in time to show Purves at the Grand National Show in Geelong. He again won first in his class, and in competition with colts and fillies, two years old, he won the Champion prize.

At Ballarat he won first in his class; at Clunes, shown among the three year olds, first; at Smeaton, among the three year olds, first; at Kyneton, the Lanarkshire of Victoria, Purves, for the second time, carried off the Sires Produce Challenge Cup, value 15 guineas, defeating Mr Burke's grand two year old, Black Prince, the first prize horse in Melbourne in the Sires Produce Stakes Purves was also first in his own class. First at Donald Show in 1885, and again first in 1886. First at Ararat in 1887; first at Beaufort in 1888.

Two of Purves' first gets were shown last September—one at Donald and one at Charlton—and got first prize on each occasion

PURVES has won 34 first prizes, and won £222 prize money.

TERMS:—£4 4s each mare, to be paid at the end of the season. All mares paddocked must have hind shoes taken off. Good grass paddocks, with plenty of water, provided, for 1s per head per week will be charged. All care taken, but no responsibility incurred.

For further particulars apply to the Owner,

THOMAS JESS,
Shirley P.O.

THE PURE-BRED SHETLAND PONY STALLION.

Young Bobby Dazzler

Will stand this Season at his Owner's Stud Farm, Stockyard Hill.

YOUNG BOBBY DAZZLER is rising four year old, is a beautiful jet black, stands twelve hands high, and possesses grand action. He has only been at the stud one season, and has proved himself a sure foal-getter. YOUNG BOBBY DAZZLER was bred by Henry Gore, Esq., of Kingston, and his breeding is of the highest class. He is by Old Bobby Dazzler (imp), dam Ruby (bred by Mr John Calvert, of Colac).

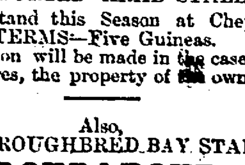
YOUNG BOBBY DAZZLER won first prize at Kerang Agricultural Show in 1887; First prize at the Bendigo Agricultural Society's Show same year, besides several other first prizes, and has never been beaten in a showyard, which should be a sufficient guarantee as to his quality.

From the above it will be seen that YOUNG BOBBY DAZZLER'S pedigree combine all the most fashionable strains of pure-bred Shetland blood in Australia. For further comment see Stud Book.

People within 150 miles of Stockyard Hill should not lose such an opportunity of breeding from such a pure-bred Shetland pony as Young BOBBY DAZZLER.

TERMS:—£2 2s each mare. Any mares sold, exchanged, or leaving the district to be paid for as ifi a foal, Good grass paddocks, and every care taken, but no responsibility.

ROBERT KIRKPATRICK,
Proprietor,
Stockyard Hill.



SERANG,

THE IMPORTED ARAB STALLION,

WILL Stand this Season at Chepstowe.
TERMS—Five Guineas.

A reduction will be made in the case of two or more mares, the property of the owner.

Also,
THE THOROUGHBRED BAY STALLION

TROUBADOUR,

By Leo, dam Timbrel, by Boiardo (imported), etc. Stands over 16 hands high, and made in proportion.

TERMS—Three Guineas.

Good grass, etc. Every care taken, but no responsibility.

THOS. R. ODDIE, Proprietor.

To Stand again this Season at Spring Creek, Buangor,

THE CELEBRATED ENTIRE HORSE

RANDOLPH.

RANDOLPH by Patchwork, sire of those celebrated hurdle and steeplechase horses Ajax and Quilt, and several other high-class fencers.

RANDOLPH has taken eight first prizes at different shows in the colony, including one Grand National at Talbot as a two year old in 1885, and first prize at the late Show at Ararat as the best weight carrying hunter, to jump at least 4 feet on the ground—ten entries.

RANDOLPH'S dam Winnifred, by Scarsfield, a son of Panic (imp.) He is a very handsome dark bay, stands 16½ hands high: he is pretty fast on the flat, an excellent jumper, and a fast trotter. He is also very suitable horse for getting carriage horses and horses for the Indian market.

TERMS:—£3 3s, each mare to be paid for at end of season. Every care taken, but no responsibility incurred. One in five given to bona-fide owners. Apply to

GEORGE PEARSON,
Buangor.

Mother Seigel's OPERATING PILLS,

FOR CONSTIPATION, SLUGGISH LIVER, &c.,

UNLIKE many kinds of cathartic medicines, do not make you feel worse before you fell better. Their operation is gentle, but thorough, and unattended with disagreeable effects, such as nausea, griping pains, &c.

SEIGEL'S OPERATING PILLS are the best family physic that has ever been discovered. They cleanse the bowels from all irritating substances and leave them in a healthy condition.

The best remedy extant for the bane of our lives—constipation and sluggish liver.

These Pills prevent fever and all kinds of sickness, by removing all poisonous matter from the bowels. They operate briskly, yet mildly, without any pain.

If you take a severe cold, and are threatened with a fever, with pains in the head, back, and limbs, one or two doses of SEIGEL'S OPERATING Pills will break up the cold and prevent the fever.

A coated tongue, with a brackish taste, is caused by foul matter in the stomach. A few doses of SEIGEL'S OPERATING PILLS will cleanse the stomach, remove the bad taste, and restore the appetite, and with it bring good health.

Oftentimes disease, or partially decayed food, causes sickness, nausea, and diarrhœa. If the bowels are cleansed from this impurity with a dose of SEIGEL'S OPERATING PILLS, these disagreeable effects will vanish, and good health will result.

SEIGEL'S OPERATING PILL prevent ill-effects from excess in eating or drinking. A good dose at bedtime renders a person fit for business in the morning.

These Pills being Sugar-coated, are pleasant to take. The disagreeable taste common to most pills is obviated.

FOR SALE BY ALL CHEMISTS, DRUGGISTS, AND MEDICINE VENDORS.

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Business Notices.

To our Readers and Patrons.

THE PROSPERITY OF A DISTRICT DEPENDS chiefly upon the support courageous that is given by the population to local enterprise and industry. Every venture is to a more or less extent speculative; but each, whilst aiming at the success of the Promoter, must offer certain returns to those whose support is necessary to achieve certain advantageous results on both sides.

Therefore,

Support Local Industry and Local Enterprise.

The law of exchange was never satisfactory in its working; thus it was that the custom of buying and selling, using a standard currency, was introduced. One form of that currency is known as "paper money," and of paper money there is more than one kind. All kinds are useful, but not every kind retains its original value. The "paper" money most valuable to a newspaper proprietor is that which is paid him by

"Subscribers and Advertisers,"

and he will do his utmost to entitle him to a good share of it.

"The Riponshire Advocate"

is the Advertising Medium for all Contracts let, and notifications of the Shire of Ripon, and is the

ONLY NEWSPAPER

That is

Printed and Published within the boundaries of the Shire,

And as the *Advocate* of the interests and for the welfare of this district it has a claim for a considerably greater amount or support, and has a greater scope for extended usefulness than any other journal or journals within a given radius of the Shire Offices.

The Circulation

Of the

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Steadily Increasing.

And the Proprietors, recognising the increased support in this direction, will use their utmost endeavors to merit and sustain the patronage accorded them by giving the Latest possible Local and General News, and the most interesting and instructive information.

"The Advocate,"

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING,

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

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Is given.

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It was Benjamin Franklin who wrote—

"What steam is to machinery, advertising isto business."

And another writer has said that—

"He who in his "biz" would rise,
Must either "bust" or advertise."

And advertisers cannot do better than make the *Riponshire Advocate* the medium for their announcements.

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OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

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ADDRESS & BUSINESS CARDS,
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BILLHEADS, POSTERS,
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GENERAL MERCHANTS,

THE BLUE HOUSE,

BEAUFORT.

JAS. CATHIE

Desires to announce that he has Commenced Business in the above premises. The stock of

Drapery, Boots and Shoes

Is new, having been Purchased under the Most Favorable Circumstances, and will be sold at

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Purchasers should inspect the stock.

J.C. having also purchased a new stock of

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Of the best brands, is disposing of Mr. O'Connell's stock at

Exceptionally Low Prices.

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Hearse and other requisites supplied in town or country at stated charges.

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Agency Business of all kinds attended to.

THOS. GEO. ARCHARD,
CIVIL ENGINEER,

BEGS to inform the inhabitants of Beaufort and district that he is prepared to execute Plans and Specifications for any descriptson of buildings, supply Contractors' quantities and prepare estimates.

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

Agent for the Imperial Fire Insurance Company.

Beaufort Fruit and Confectionary and Refreshment Rooms.

GEORGE WHITE,

NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT, NEXT BANK OF VICTORIA,

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REFRESHMENTS AT ALL HOURS.

HAIR CUTTING

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SHAVING SALOON.

Tobaccoes, Cigars, &c., in great variety.

Stationery and School Requisites.

X. GASSER,
WATCHMAKER AND JEWELLER,
42 Bridge Street, Ballarat.

CLOCKS, Watches, and Jewellery of every description, on Sale.
Colonial Jewellery made to Order.

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.

Medical.

NERVOUS.

Men, young and old, married or single, suffering from Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, Loss of Manhood, Vital Power, and all disease of the Genito Urinary Organs, may obtain, free, a valuable treatise by an eminent Surgeon, containing full information regarding self treatment, by applying by letter to Box 181, G.P.O., Sydney.

Dr. LURZ, Melbourne.

SPECIALTY:
NERVOUS, RHEUMATIC, & JOINT DISEASES.
128, COLLINS STREET EAST.

ROWLEY'S COUGH EMULSION will be found a valuable remedy for Adults and Children in all cases of cold in the Head and Chest, Asthmatical Cough, Bronchial Cough, Shortness of Breath, Soreness, Oppression, and all affections of the Chest and Lungs; accumulation of Phlegm, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Asthma, Influenza, Diphtheria, Inflamed, Ulcerated, or Sore Throat. Public Speakers and Singers, and others, will find it invaluable for clearing and strengthening the voice, occasioned by unusual exertion of the vocal organs, it contains nothing deleterious. It never fails in giving prompt relief. Sold in bottles 2s 6d and 4s 6d each, and may be obtained of every respectable Chemist and Patent Medicine Vendors who, if they have not it by them, can easily procure it from the Wholesale Agents without any extra charge Wholesale Agents FELTON, GRIMWADE and Co., and ROCKE, TOMPSITT and Co., Melbourne.

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 invaluable for Liver, Kidney, and Urinary Diseases, Constipation, Poorness of Blood, Mental Depression, Biliousness, Loss of Appetite, Sthomachic Ailments, and for staving off the thousand and one hills that flesh in heir to. Sold everywhere. Chemists, Storekeepers, Hotelkeepers, Merchants, &c.

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

Medical Notices.

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 from the system.

Bronchitis, Diphteria Colds Coughs Sore Throat and Shortness of Breath.

Relaxed and congested throats elongated uvula ulcerated or tongid tonsols whooping cough, croup wheezing from accumulated mucous, and other difficulties of respiration also palpation 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 Grandular Swellings, Stiff Joints and Disease of the Skin,

This unvaluable 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 Rheumatesm.

There is no preparation for salutary effects comparable to this remedy. It should be well rubbed over the effected parts after their due formentation 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 peedil 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 effect 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 Kidney's 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 the Ointment has been once used it has established its own worth, and as 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	Scalds
Bad Breasts	Gout	Sore Throats
Burns	Glandular Swellings	Skin Diseases
Bunions	Lumbago	Scurvy
Chilblains	Piles	Sore Heads
Chapped hands	Rheumatism	Tumours
Corns (soft)		Ulcers
Contracted and Stiff Joints		Wounds
Sore Nipples		

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 or Pot and can be had in any language, even in Turkish, Arabic, Armenian, Persian, or Chinese.

Allopecia Baldness — The ONLY CERTAIN and INNOCUOUS REMEDY

COMOTROPHETS

All Druggists, Storekeepers, and Hairdressers.

The Name of M. MOSS & Co. Is on every Genuine Bottle.

THE CELEBRATED WOLFE'S SCHNAPPS THE PUREST STIMULANT IN THE WORLD

WOLFE'S SCHNAPPS

£1 ORDERS.

Some Unprinoipled Traders, to obtain a meanly increased profit, will deal in imitations, while others go so far as to Refill Wolfe's Bottles, and sell them as Genuine.

As a protection against these FRAUDS, and in order to ensure the Destruction of the Wrappers, there are Packed in the large sized Bottles a number of ORDERS on the Agents, to pay the finder of them ONE POUND STERLING.

These are being Cashed daily.

1000 ORDERS,

Representing the sum of

£1000,

Have been found and Cashed.

THE PUBLIC

SHOULD BE CAREFUL NOT TO HAVE

IMITATIONS

OR

Some Cheap Inferior Article

Palmed off on them as the GENUINE

WOLFE'S AROMATIC

Schiedam Schnapps.

THE

ONLY SPIRIT

RECOMMENDED BY PHYSICIANS.

ROWLEY'S COUGH EMULSION — 10 BOURKE ST. EAST, OPPOSITE GENERAL POST OFFICE, MELBOURNE. ASTHMA BRONCHITIS REGISTERED.

FOR ADULTS & CHILDREN.

Medical Notices.

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 accompanying 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 Complaints	Retention of Urine
Blotchts on the Skin	Scrofula, or King's Evil
Bowel Complaints	Sore Throats
Debility	Stone and Gravel
Dropsy	Secondary Symptoms
Female Irregularities	Tic-Doloreux
Fevers of all kinds	Ulcers
Gout	Venerial Affections
Headache	Worms of all kinds
Indigestion	Weakness from whatever cause
Liver Complaints	
Lumbago	&c., &c.

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 can be had in any language, even in Turkish, Arabic, Armenian, Persian, or Chinese.

"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 person (he or she) sit quietly down in the privacy of their own apartments, and with calm minds describe 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 during the last thirty two years, not a single mistake has ever occurred, nor 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 up old?

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 mabe 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 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 those, I say at once, consult with me—do not tarry; delays are dangerous, and, as an expert, my time may not be always 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.

The only legally qualified practitioneer advertising and registered under the Medical Board of Victoria, and practising the last 35 years.

128 COLLINS STREET EAST,
MELBOURNE.

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.

Medical Notices.

FOR THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE

CLARKE'S WORLD FAMED BLOOD MIXTURE.

THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER AND RESTORER.

For cleansing and clearing the blood from all impurities. It cannot be too highly recommended. For Scrofula, Scurvy, Skin and Blood 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 Grandular Swellings
Clears the Blood from all Impure Matter.
From whatever cause arising.

Clarke's Blood Mixture is the only real specific for Gout and Rheumatic pains, for it removes the *cause* from the blood and bones.

As this mixture is pleasant to the taste and warranteed 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.

THREE DOCTORS DECIDED to AMPUTATE.

"Dear Sirs,—I enclose you a spontaneous testimonial, which you can use if you choose. Mr Lenney is one of our church members, and is personally known to us.

Yours truly,

"Joseph B. KINGSTON, Secretary Primitive Methodist Mission, Gillespie Road, Highbury-vale.

"14, Newington-green, London, N.
May 16, 1887.

"Gentlemen,—I am very pleased to inform you of the benefit I derived from taking Clarke's Blood Mixture 11 years ago. I had been totally laid up for 22 weeks with a bad leg. Three doctors had consulted together, and had decided to amputate it, but being induced to try Clarke's Blood Mixture I am glad to say in three weeks I was enabled to return to my work, and have never lost a day since through illness. I may also add that I now usually take a bottle at the spring of the year. I am now in excellent health, hearty, well, and strong, and in active work.—Yours truly, SIMON LENNEY."

THOUSANDS OF TESTIMONIALS.

CLARKE'S BLOOD MIXTURE

Is 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 LINCOLN AND MIDLAND COUNTIES DRUG COMPANY,
LINCOLN, ENGLAND.

TRADE MARK—"BLOOD MIXTURE"

CAUTION.

Purchasers of Clarke's Blood Mixture should see that they get the genuine article. Worthless imitations are sometimes palmed off by unprincipled vendors. The words "Lincoln and Midland Counties Drug Company, Lincoln, England," are engraved on the Government stamp, and "Clarke's World-famed Blood Mixture" blown in the bottle, WITHOUT WHICH NONE ARE GENUINE.

ONE BOX OF

CLARKE'S B41 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 throughout the World. Proprietors—The Lincoln and Midland Counties Drug Company, Lincoln, England.

CONTAMINATION

Of the Blood, whether the after effect of Contagious Diseases, hereditary taint, or to whatever matter of any description are positively carried out of the system by taking "CLARKE'S WORLD-FAMED BLOOD MIXTURE," the great Blood Purifier and Restorer. For cleansing and clearing the blood from all impurities it cannot be too highly recommended. For Scrofula, Scurvy, Eczema, Skin and Blood Diseases, and Sores of all kinds, it is a never-failing and permanent cure. It is the only specific for Rheumatic Pains, for it removes the *cause* from the blood and bones. Of Chemists, etc., everywhere at 2s 9d and 11s per bottle. Thousands of testimonials.

CAUTION.

PURCHASERS of CLARKE'S BLOOD MIXTURE should see that they get the genuine article. Worthless imitations are sometimes palmed off by unprincipled vendors.

The words "Lincoln and Midland Counties Drug Company, Lincoln, England" are engraved on the Government stamp, and "Clarke's World-famed Blood Mixture" blown in the bottle; without which none are genuine.

FOR COUGHS COLDS, Bronchitis Asthma, Influenza, Consumption, &c.

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

KAY'S COMPOUND, the most efficacious expectorant, for Coughs, Cold and Chest Complaints.

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., Contain Quinine, Iron, &c.

COAGULINE.—Cement for broken Articles. Sold everywhere. Sole Makers—KAY BROTHERS LTD., Stockport England.

"The Riponshire Advocate"

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,

CONTAINS a complete summary of local 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 times to be inserted will run till 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 6 o'clock on the evening previous to publicaton.

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.

NOTICE.

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

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

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

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

Alterations to standing advertisements must be received no later than Wednesday in each week.

Printed and Published by H. P. HENNINGSEN, for the Proprietors, at the Office, Lawrence street, Beaufort, in the Colony of Victoria.

The Riponshire Advocate.

No. 684 — BEAUFORT, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1888. — PRICE SIXPENCE.

Business Notices.

G. W. TAYLOR and CO., General Auctioneers, Land and Estate Agents, 20 Collins street west, Melbourne, are prepared to undertake Sales of Freehold Property, Household Furniture, Merchandise, &c. Liberal advances made on goods for unreserved sale. Monthly lists of property for sale, or to let, issued free. Loans negotiated. Absentees represented. Insurances effected. Charges moderate. Settlements prompt. Land Sales conducted.

BAYLE, SHEVILL, and CO., Auctioneers, and Estate Agents, Universal Auction Rooms, 15 Collins street West. Daily Sales held at the Rooms. Jewellery, Drapery, and Groceries, a speciality. No one should leave Melbourne without paying our Rooms a visit.

A. W. FENTON and CO., Sculptors and Monumental Masons. Awarded Silver Medal 1879-80. Estimates given for Vaults, Monuments, Headstones, in marble, granite, or bluestone. Church Fronts and Tablets, and all kinds of Cemetery Ironwork. Hundreds of designs for inspection, on application by post card or otherwise. Near Kew Cemetery, Melbourne.

THE "RED CROSS" PRESERVING COMPANY,
Chapel Street, South Yarra, Victoria.

Canned Tomatoes, equal to American, and at the same price; also Peaches, Pears, Apricots of the finest quality, and in heavy syrup. All these goods are manufactured under the supervision of Mr George James WARD, late of California. The Jams, Jellies, Pickles, Tomato Sauce, and Assorted Sauces of this Company are well known to be better than any imported.

WHAT WILL IT COST TO PRINT?
THE CENTENNIAL PRINTING AND PUBLISHING COMPANY LIMITED,
undertake to revise and prepare manuscript for Publication either in serial or book form. Estimates and Designs furnished. GARNET WALCH, NAT. J. BARNET } Editors.
Melbourne, Premier Chambers, 7 Collins street W.

FOR SALE—An AVIARY, complete. Apply to H. P. Henningsen.

A
SIGNAL VICTORY OVER DISEASE
"PROGRESSIVE SCIENCE"
OR,
THE SUCCESSFUL TREATMENT OF NERVOUS AND SPECIAL DISEASES ACCORDING TO THE LAWS OF NATURE AND THE PHILOSOPHY OF COMMON SENSE.

THE PRACTICE OF MEDICINE REVOLUTIONIZED.

NO MORE MERCURY OR OTHER NOXIOUS STOMACHIC CONTAMINATIONS.

There is hope for the Weak, the Nervous, and the Diseased.

DR. T. C. WRIGHT
M.B., Ch. M., etc.,

The expert specialist on Kidney, Nervous, and Special Complaints, registered by the Medical Boards of Victoria and England (and the only legally qualified practitioner advertising in Australia who holds the diploma of Physician and Surgeon), has established the Victorian Progressive Medical Institute, 53 Flinders-street West, Melbourne, for the scientific and effectual cure of all phases of Nervous Debility, Exhausted Vitality, Premature Decay, Genito-Urinary Disorders, Female Complaints, Skin and Blood Diseases, and Chronic and complicated affections.

Dr. Wright cures Fits, Spinal Complaints, Nervous, Head, and Mind Affections, Impediments to Marriage, Effects of Indiscretions, Abuses, or Excesses, Scrofulous Humours, Eruptions, Spermatorrhœa, Premature Decay, Incapacity for Study or Business, Female Complaints, Liver, Heart, Lung and Kidney Affections, and all morbid conditions of the system, no matter from what cause arising.

It matters not what your troubles may be, call or write to Dr. Wright, and get his honest opinion of your complaints. If it is curable, he will tell you so; if not, he will tell you also, for he will not undertake a case unless he is confident of effecting a cure. It will cost you nothing for consultation, so satisfy yourselves that the Dr. understands your case.

CONFIDENCE ABSOLUTE.

Sufferers can be Treated equally well at a distance.

N.B.—I wish it distinctly understood that I do not claim to perform impossibilities, or to have miraculous power. I claim only to be a skilled and successful Physician thoroughly informed in my specialty.

NOTE ADDRESS—
PROGRESSIVE MEDICAL INSTITUTE,
53 FLINDERS ST. W.,
Box 253, G.P.O. MELBOURNE

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

Business Notices.

SPRING SHOW.

J. M'KEICH

Has now opened a Magnificent Assortment of SPRING GOODS, consisting of
New Millinery, New Dresses, Zephyrs, Flannelettes
New Ribbons, Laces, Hosiery, Gloves,
And all the Regular Manchester Goods.

READY MADE CLOTHING.

MENS' TWEED SUITS, SHIRTS, HATS, TIES, COLLARS, SILK HANDKERCHIEFS.

A Very Large Stock to Select From.

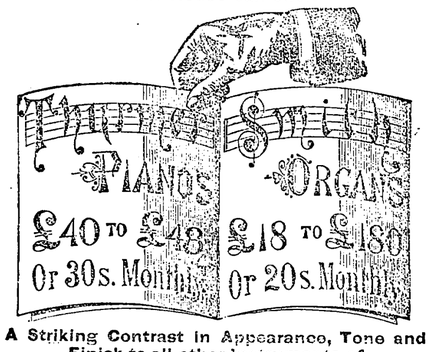
SUITS TO MEASURE,

From the Best ENGLISH, GERMAN, and COLONIAL TWEEDS,
A Grand Lot of Patterns to Select From.
PRICES TO SUIT ALL. STYLE AND FIT GUARANTEED.

Boots and Shoes.

This Department is thoroughly Assorted with all the best makers Goods, so well known to all.

A MAGNIFICENT STOCK OF
PIANOS
BY ALL THE BEST MAKERS.
25 per Cent. Better Value than any other House can offer.



A Striking Contrast in Appearance, Tone and Finish to all other Instruments of Similar Price.

BAND INSTRUMENTS BY ALL STANDARD MAKERS.

ALLAN & Co.,
COLLINS STREET EAST, MELBOURNE.

TIME-PAYMENT for all INSTRUMENTS.

MANCHESTER HOUSE.
— NEW —
SPRING GOODS
ARRIVING DAILY!

Dress Materials, Prints, Sateens, Rufflings, Corsets, Ribbons, Umbrellas, &c.,
IN GREAT VARIETY.

Men's Youths', and Boys' Clothing.

HATS. — SHIRTS. — TIES.
BOOTS AND SHOES.

G. H. COUGLE,
MANCHESTER HOUSE,
HAVELOCK STREET, BEAUFORT.

H. P. HENNINGSEN,
HAVELOCK STREET, BEAUFORT,
STATIONER AND NEWS AGENT,

Business Notices.

DAWSON, ELLIOTT AND CO.
Stock, Station, and
COMMISSION AGENTS
ARARAT AUCTION MART,
QUEEN STREET, ARARAT.

Private and Auction Sales conducted in any part of the Colony. Authorised to conduct Government Auction Sales.

Geelong Wool Sales.
SEASON 1888-1889.
GEORGE HAGUE & Co.

WILL hold Weekly Wool Sales as usual every Tuesday during the coming season. They would call special attention to their
EXTENSIVE WAREHOUSES,
built expressly for the Storage of Wool.
SHOW ROOMS,
Splendidly lighted, and unequalled in the colony for the proper display of Wool.
Railway and Shipping right at the doors.
FARMERS' CLIPS
receive special personal attention, and no lot, however small, is sold under fullest market value.
A LARGER LOCAL CONSUMPTION of Wool than any other market in the Australian Colonies.

CHARGES.—The lowest ruling in the Colony.
ACCOUNT SALES and Proceeds rendered invariably Three Days after sale.
Acts strictly as Selling Brokers only.
Twenty-four years practical English, Continental, and Colonial experience of the Wool trade.
CASH ADVANCES, if required, directly on receipt of produce into stores.

Auction Sales of Sheepskins, Hides, and Tallow held weekly throughout the year.

GRAIN.
Six Months Free Storage, and every facility given to Farmers who forward their Grain for Sale.
LIBERAL CASH ADVANCES.

GEORGE HAGUE & CO.,
Wool and Grain Brokers.
Geelong, 27th August, 1888.

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

NEW ZEALAND LOAN AND MERCANTILE AGENCY COMPANY
(Limited)
ESTABLISHED 1865.
Capital, £4,500,000,
Reserve Fund, £270,000,
Make Liberal Cash Advances
ON
STATION SECURITIES,
ENSUING CLIPS OF WOOL, GRAIN
Etc.
FOR SALE IN MELBOURNE
Or SHIPMENT to LONDON

Farmers' Lots receive every care and attention.
Auction Sales of Wool held on Thursday and Saturday throughout the season.
Auction Sales of Tallow, Hides, Sheepskins, Leather, etc., three times a week throughout the year.
Auction Sales of Grain, Flour, etc. held every Wednesday.
CARTAGE.—NO CHARGE is made for Cartage from railway or wharves to Warehouse.

DAVID ELDER, Manager.
WILLIAM OLIVER,
Wool and Produce Manager.
Melbourne Wool and Grain Warehouses, Collins Street west.

DENNYS, LASCELLES,
AUSTIN & Co.,
WOOL BROKERS,
GEELONG.

ALL CONSIGNMENTS receive the PERSONAL Attention of the Members of the Firm, and are carefully protected up to full market value.

Tracks are unloaded at the Warehouse from our private siding connected with the Railway System of the Colony.

All Information as to Charges, which are considerably Lower than those ruling in Melbourne, on application.

ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS
ISSUED WEEKLY.
Simultaneously with the London Edition.
PRICE SIXPENCE.
Best Illustrated Paper.
H. P. HENNINGSEN,
News Agent, Havelock Street, Beaufort.

Business Notices.

HAWKES BROS.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
IRONMONGERS, FURNITURE DEALERS,
IMPORTERS OF
CHINA, GLASSWARE, & CROCKERY, OILS, COLORS, &c.,

BEG to Draw the Attention of the Public to the Fact that they have JUST RECEIVED and now Offer for Sale, at

Ridiculously Low Prices,
THE CHOICEST, LARGEST, AND CHEAPEST
CHINA, GLASSWARE, & CROCKERY
EVER OFFERED IN BEAUFORT.

Elegant Designs. Latest Novelties.

INSPECTION INVITED.

THE LARGEST
Furniture and Crockery Show Rooms
In the Country Districts.

EVERY DESCRIPTION. FISHING TACKLE. EVERY DESCRIPTION.

HARRIS & TROY'S
NEW GROCERY STORE,
BURKE STREET, BEAUFORT.

Special Bargains in First-Class Goods.

A WELL ASSORTED STOCK OF
WINES AND SPIRITS
Ale, Stout, Cordials, &c., Tobacco, Pipes, Cigars, Cigarettes, and
General Groceries.

A Special Line in NEW SEASON'S TEAS.
INSPECTION INVITED.

Pure Hay Chaff, cut on the premises.

MELBOURNE WOOL, GRAIN,
AND PRODUCE MARKETS.

DALGETY and COMPANY,
LIMITED,
Wool & Produce Brokers, Stock & Station Agents.

CAPITAL FULLY SUBSCRIBED - £4,000,000
CAPITAL PAID UP - - - £1,000,000
RESERVE FUND - - - £120,000.

BRANCHES:—Melbourne, Geelong, Sydney, Newcastle, Dunedin, Christchurch, and London.

Regular AUCTION SALES of WOOL, GRAIN, and PRODUCE
OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.

LIBERAL CASH ADVANCES on most favourable terms on the ensuing clip of WOOL, GRAIN, and STATION PRODUCE, for Sale in Melbourne or Shipment to London.

No CARTAGE on any Produce sent by Rail, and ONLY ONE HANDLING, owing to our having a Private Railway Siding.

Three Months' Free Storage allowed on Grain.

N.B.—DALGETY and CO., LIMITED, were the first Brokers to abolish the charge for cartage of Produce and to revert to the system of 3 months free storage of Grain.

Dalgety and Co. Limited act strictly as Brokers or Agents, and do not buy or sell on their own account.

OFFICE and SALE ROOMS: 86 BOURKE ST. WEST, MELBOURNE.
WAREHOUSE: NEWMARKET.

GENERAL PRINTING
AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES
"The Advocate" Office, Beaufort.

Business Notices.

W. BAKER,
Cabinet Maker, Upholsterer, Window Blind and Bedding Manufacturer.

W. Baker has ON SALE the following lines:—Plate 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 tarps, and all the building requisites.
Sashes, doors, and all kinds of joinery work made to order at the lowest prices.
Hardwood supplied at Timber Yard prices.

WORTH TRYING
—IS—
CHAPMAN'S
Australian Foliage Balsam.
[Extracted from the Mount Cole Eucalyptus]
An all-round Remedy for Every Ailment.

TAKEN internally is an excellent cure for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Fog Fever, Sore Throats, Spasms, Cholera and Bowel Complaints. Used externally it cures Sprains, Bruises, Cuts, Burns, Chilblains, Old Sores, Stings from Scorpions, Centipedes, and all poisonous Insects; Neuralgia, Lumbago, Rheumatism. Pains in the Joints and Side, Cramps, &c., and gives relief in all chronic diseases. Also, a guaranteed cure for Snake Bite if promptly and persistently applied. Sold in 1 oz. phials, 1s. 6d.; and 2 oz. phials, 2s. 6d.
PREPARED ONLY BY
CHAS. CHAPMAN & CO.,
Distillers and Manufacturers of all kinds of Eucalyptus and Botanic Oils and Essences,
MIDDLE CREEK, SHIRLEY.
Wholesale Agents—For Beaufort Messrs Hawkes Bros.; for Ararat and District Messrs Fritzely and Lewis, storekeepers, grocers, wine & spirit merchants; and Retail from all Chemists and respectable storekeepers.

Specimens of Testimonials received from scores of people:—
Amphitheatre, Nov. 27, 1886.
Mr. C. Chapman.—Sir,—I have suffered from Neuralgia for the last ten years, first no relief from anything. I tried medical advice, but it was of no use to me. I have used your Australian Foliage Balsam since, finding instant relief as soon as I apply it, and I do not now suffer any pain. I am thankful there is such a preparation for so terrible a complaint. You are at liberty to make what use you like of this testimonial. I remain, yours respectfully,
Mrs. SARAH J. MILLS.

Bungor, January 20, 1887.
Mr. C. Chapman.—Dear Sir,—I have much pleasure in bearing testimony to the value of your Australian Foliage Balsam, it being most valuable in cases of Rheumatism, from which I suffered very acutely for many months, that and limejuice internally curing me when all other medicines had no effect. You are at liberty to make use of this if you think proper.—Yours faithfully,
ROBERT HORNSKY.

WATERLOO COACHES.

COACHES from WATERLOO to BEAUFORT start as under:—
From the Fireshire 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.
Return fares to and from Beaufort available for three days, One Shillings and Sixpence; single fares, One Shilling. From the finger-post to Waterloo or Beaufort, Sixpence.
CHARLES VOWLES,
Proprietor.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.
EPP'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 doctor's 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.

Insurance.

PHŒNIX FIRE OFFICE OF LONDON.
ESTABLISHED 1782.
PROMPT SETTLEMENTS & PAYMENT OF CLAIMS.
Losses paid over—£15,000,000.
Annual Income, £800,000. Accumulated Funds exceed £1,000,000.
LOWEST RATES OF PREMIUM.
Melbourne Agency—9 Market Buildings, William Street.
R. MANSFIELD TAYLOR,
Agent.
Beaufort District Agency—H. P. Henningsen, 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 ABSOLUTE SECURITY.
Policies opened before 31st October have special advantages—they will participate in the Bonus to be declared for the period ending 30th September, 1888.
Forms of Proposal to be had from any the Agents throughout the colonies.
ALEX. H. YOUNG, Mana.

Public Notices.

THE FASHIONS FOR SPRING AND SUMMER.

(By "Maude.")

While promenading through the very attractive showrooms at CRAWFORD'S on Wednesday evening last, I was reminded of that every day truism, 'The fashions wears out more apparel than the man.' Clearly as true in the days of Elizabeth, when Shakespeare wrote, as in the reign of Victoria. But I do not think any person will object to the change of fashions this season from those of last summer. Fashions usually go to extreme, and this year we have the extreme height of beauty. Crawford's annual spring show was infinitely better than last year, and many were the expressions of delight I heard on all sides in reference to the beauties displayed by those efficient caterers to public taste, Messrs Snow and Room. The whole of their expensive establishment was decorated in a style that reflected the greatest credit upon the assistants, and in every department the very latest novelties were to be seen. As a matter of course, my chief interest was centred in the showrooms, where was displayed the finest collection of IMPORTED MILLINERY I have ever seen. The BONNETS shown were remarkably pretty, and popular colors appear to be new shaded green, amongst which the most attractive are—foam green, ocean green, sage green, eau de nuel, serpentine, and mignonette. The trimmed bonnets shown which took my fancy most, were the 'Empire' and 'Princess.' The former had a brim of tan-colored straw, and the remainder of olive velvet. Florescent ribbon, with shades of tan and olive, and an outlined edged, was massed in loops at the centre of the front, and then drawn loosely over the top of the crown. Streamers of ribbons were fastened at the centre of the back upon the brim, under a very pretty little ornament. and the whole was set off with a bunch of leaves and small flowers. This kind of bonnet was shown in various kinds of trimmings, and in each case the combination was most chaste. The 'Princess' is a small closely-fitting bonnet, suited to almost any face. The assortment of these is an endless one, and are all worthy of notice. The display of HATS was an exceptionally good one, the newest shapes being—the 'Gem,' 'Picnic,' 'Avenue,' 'Pompadour,' 'Mayday,' 'Malassa,' 'La Tosca,' 'La Rose,' 'Paragon,' and 'Kathleen,' and the boating and tennis hats in zephyrs and liberty silks. To describe the hats separately would occupy too much of your valuable space, and, as I must economise in that direction, I would simply advise ladies to go to CRAWFORD'S and see for themselves. This season flowers and feathers will be largely worn, and the 'Gainsborough' hat profusely trimmed with Ostrich feathers is one of the favorites, and even Addison (who had so much to say about the ladies, head dress) could not but feel pleased with the sight of the 'Gainsboro's' I saw at Crawford's. The show of CHILDREN'S MILLINERY was a good one. The child's liberty silk hats in fawn, pink and white, are worthy of notice. The dainty white bonnets for children were charming in their simplicity, beauty, and suitableness. A very pretty one had a crown of white pique, brought up in the high Alsatian outline, with a section of very chaste pattern of embroidery below it. The brim was of pique, and upon it was neatly arranged an ornamental section of embroidery, plain at the side and plaited at the top. The plaits were turned up about half their depths from the front edges, underneath which were loops and ends of picot-edged white ribbon. The bonnet was outlined with a box-plaiting of fine muslin edged with lace. The strings were of white ribbon, and for a child of from three to four years old no more dainty head covering could be imagined. The child's poke and granny bonnets in surah, gauzes, and lace were very pretty, as also were the child's 'Galatea' hats, plain and fancy. The willow and rush hats, in all the newest shapes, for pic-nic and sea-side wear should be popular during the coming holiday seasons. For New Year's Day, no more comfortable hat, or one that would give greater protection to the complexion could be devised, and at the same time, with the trimming neatly arranged, they are most becoming to almost anyone. The MANTLE DEPARTMENT was excellently stocked, and I noticed amongst the articles shown in it some liberty silk Garibaldi's, in cardinal, pink, and green; smock jerseys in all colors, broche canvass mantles, short tweed masher jackets, etc. I have never before seen so good a collection of HAIR ORNAMENTS, in pearl, tortoise shell, and jet as were displayed in the upper show room. The display of flowers, feathers, gauzes, laces, lappets, and tulles were also far above the average. I have read that in the production of flowers art comes nearer to nature every year, and not one of the 5000 persons who visited "CRAWFORD'S" on Wednesday last could doubt the truth of this. The flowers to be worn this season are the very gems of art, and are so perfectly true to nature that in many cases the natural perfume is present. Sprays of ivy and hops will be very popular, and the former will serve a double purpose. Being perfection as regards make, they look well, and denoting, as they do, constancy, will tell the loving and lovable nature of the wearer. Ladies' and children's hats in Leghorn were shown, and looked well. Of the fashionable PARASOLS for this season, Crawford's made a good display. The size of the parasol is much the same as that of last year, though the handles are somewhat larger, and the colors brighter. The empire umbrellas and parasols occupied a prominent place, and though some have an objection to the unusual length of the handles, they are now becoming very fashionable. The one with the longest handle is very aptly termed the 'husband-beater,' as it resembles the staff usually used by Alpine climbers. A very pretty sunshade shown was one made altogether of rose leaves; while another was of silk covered with tulle, and with a spray of roses on the top. There were also some very pretty imported French ones, composed wholly of lace, with flowers neatly worked in the lining. The variety of styles in handles this year is very great, though for ordinary use those in natural woods are most popular. Twisted German cherry, maple, bamboo sticks, and any old kind of wood and design is best liked. In DRESS MATERIALS there is no end to the variety, and the spring and summer stuffs at Crawford's is the best display to be seen out of Melbourne, and the ladies who buy good dresses can with confidence entrust them to Mrs Copeland or Mrs O'Brien, the head dressmakers. I also noticed a lot of CHILDREN'S SUN BONNETS in muslin, brilliants, and ginghams; CHILD'S DRESSES, TUNICS, and PELISSES, in all the newest shades of cashmeres, muslins, and ginghams, brilliants, and liberty silks. A special case of SMOCK FROCKS in all sizes and colors formed an attractive exhibit on Wednesday, as also did a collection of LADIES' gauze, cashmere, and silk Vests. Zephyr, brilliant, muslin, holland and diaper PIANFORES were shown trimmed in all the newest laces. The display of Irish hand-made UNDERCLOTHING (ladies' and children's) was large and good, and there was also the new makes of CORSETS, including Thompson's glove-fitting, French wove, Faultless, Perfect, Victorian and Khaki. The GLOVE counter contained all the latest styles and best makers from one to twenty button lengths. while the Fancy Department had so many novelties that it fairly baffles description. It contains almost from a needle to an anchor, so great was the variety. I must not omit to say a word about the show made in the CARPET Department. A new Axminster carpet, made for the Melbourne Exhibition, was the centre of attraction there, but the general display of carpets, in velvet pile, Brussels, tapestry, and Kidderminster linoleums, of all patterns; curtains, in lace, tapestry, net, damask, etc., and mats, rugs, cornices, and general furnishing was so good that the carpet department was crowded all the evening. One good feature about the whole is that fashionable things this season are comparatively inexpensive, and I would advise all my readers to make an early call at CRAWFORD'S, and an early choice.

FISH OH! FISH OH!

GEORGE WHITE,

Neill Street, Beaufort,

Begs to announce that he has Just Received, a Large and Varied Assortment of

Allcock's Fishing Tackle
Allcock's Fishing Tackle

Tobacco, Pipes, Cigars, and Cigarettes.

Fresh Fruit always in Stock.

Everything Good & Cheap

HAIR-CUTTING AND SHAVING SALOON.

Don't Forget Address—
GEORGE WHITE,
Neill Street, Beaufort.

SHIRE OF RIPON.

RABBIT-PROOF WIRE NETTING.

TENDERS are invited for the SUPPLY of three miles WIRE NETTING—mesh, 1½ in. x 17-inch guage Separate prices to be given for 36-inch and 42-inch.

Tenders will be received at Mr William Murray's store, Snake Valley, up to and inclusive of the 16th instant.

Separate prices to be given for delivery at the Haddon Railway Station and the Mount Emu Reserve.

D. G. STEWART, Shire Secretary.
Riponshire Offices, Beaufort, 8th Nov., 1888.

Government Advertisements.

V. R.

VICTORIAN RAILWAYS

Excursions to Melbourne in connection with the Victoria Racing Club's Spring Meeting on 3rd, 6th, 9th, and 10th November, Derby, Cup, Oaks, and Steeplechase Days.

From the 29th October to the 10th November (both days inclusive) tickets for Melbourne only, available for return up to the night of the 19th November, will be issued at Holiday Excursion Fares at all stations (Deniliquin and Mathoura included). The tickets will be available by all trains.

HORSES, &c.—The Department will not engage to forward horses or vehicles by any train that is likely to be loaded with passengers.

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

[A CARD.]

DR. ADAM,
M.B., C.M.,
MAY BE CONSULTED AT ANY HOUR,
Next Door to Mr A. Andrews, Chemist.

THE

Riponshire Advocate.

Published every Saturday Morning.

SATURDAY, 10th NOVEMBER.

THE prospecting vote is one of the items on the Estimates as to the acceptance of which, by Parliament, no doubt need be entertained; and acting upon this conviction, the Ministry have allocated the vote, and will be prepared to make advances in anticipation of the regular legal sanction being obtained. It is proposed to devote £83,000 to the purpose. By far the larger portion of this amount will be devoted to the further development of existing mines; but there are a good many grants of comparatively small amounts to assist those who are trying new country, and in both directions we may hope that the liberality of the State will be repaid by a full measure of success. There will be no class in the colony which will not derive some degree of benefit from this success. We are not, it is true, so entirely dependent upon this one resource, as we were twenty years ago, but when we remember that we still send gold away either in its raw or minted condition, to the value of more than a quarter of a million sterling, it will be understood how important it is that we should endeavor to prevent an industry which gives such results from still further declining, and how greatly it would be to our advantage if we can restore it to something even approximating to its old position.

It is thirty seven years since the first discovery of gold was made in Australia. During the comparatively brief period which has elapsed, we have sent away the produce of our mines to the value, in round numbers, of two hundred and sixty millions sterling, or at the rate of eight million per annum. For many years Australia produced a much larger quantity than California; but, latterly, the relative positions have been reversed, although the difference between the two countries in this respect has not been great. Our information as to all the gold producing countries of the world is not complete beyond 1886. In that year, the total value of the world's product, at the rate of £4 per ounce, was just a little short of twenty millions sterling, and we shall get an idea of the value of the mining industry to ourselves when we ascertain what position Australia occupied with reference to the world. The value of the gold raised in these colonies was £5,800,000, or very considerably more than a quarter of that raised throughout the world. It was slightly more than this in California, and considerably less in Russia, these being the countries in which gold mining assumes distinct prominence, the three between them having to be credited with all but about a sixth of the gross produce of the world. From this it will be gathered how important it is that we should endeavor, by every means at our disposal, to maintain a branch of production which has not merely had such an influence in bringing us to our present position; but in which we still possess capabilities such as are possessed by only two or three other countries in the world.

In reality, it is not to be doubted that our gold resources, instead of merely placing us on an equality with California or Russia, should place us very far ahead of either. In the latter it may be almost confidently said that there are no new discoveries to be made. In the former there has been systematic and vigorous prospecting for the last five and twenty years. We do not pretend that nothing of the sort has been done in Australia. But there has not been a great deal of it of late years, and the tendency has been to a diminution rather than to an increase. Now and then we have discoveries; but they do not appear to be productive of the result chiefly to be desired. They do not receive the old faith. They do not arouse the old adventurous spirit. They do not stimulate to active and determined exertion. Whether the liberal vote in aid of prospecting will also aid in these latter respects, remains to be proved. It should aid us. Nobody believes that we have nearly reached the end of our gold discoveries. But it is the seekers who find. Not they who with a firm belief in the existence of the treasure, are content to leave the search for it to those who may come after them.

LOCAL & GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

—o—

Lawn Tennis.—A team from Ararat visited Beaufort to engage in a match on Tuesday last. The teams consisted of 8 players aside—four ladies and four gentlemen. Some fine play was exhibited on both sides, although the visitors were undoubtedly superior. The weather kept fine, and not too warm, and a pleasant afternoon was spent. The match was played in sets, each to play four. When time was called, Ararat had scored 40 games and Beaufort 36, the number of sets gained on each side being 5. The match resulted therefore in a draw.

L.O.L. Waterloo.—The anniversary in connection with the L.O.L. No. 14, Waterloo, was celebrated on Monday last with a tea, concert, and ball in the Free Library Hall. A good number of brethren and friends sat down to an excellent spread, catered for by Mr John Callister, of Chute. After the good things had been done ample justice to, the tables were cleared, and a very good audience assembled for the concert; Mr W. H. Uren, M.L.A., in the chair. Mr John Jackson's string band opened the meeting and did good service by playing the march and toasts usual on such occasions, and Miss Jackson accompanied most of the singers the piano in an efficient manner. The singers were Messrs Elliott, J. Jackson, jun., Tompkins, C. Woodfine, Collins, G. Vowles, and the Misses Frusher and Harris. All did remarkably well, and each received an encore. Mr W. Taylor danced a hornpipe in a very masterly style. The speeches also were good, and suitable, the speakers being Messrs Prentice, Collins, Andrews, Ward, and Ansaldi. On the motion of Mr C. J. Leadbeater, seconded by Mr C. Rankin, a vote of thanks was passed to the ladies who presided at the tables and decorated the hall so tastefully, to the singers, and the speakers. A vote of thanks to the chair, and the National Anthem brought the concert to a close. The hall was cleared, and dancing indulged in until the early hours of morn.

Carngham Widows' Fund. — The monthly meeting of the Carngham Widow and Orphans' Fund Committee was held on Wednesday evening last at the Free Library, Snake Valley. After the routine business was disposed of, it was decided to hold the usual athletic sports and children's fete meeting on New Year's Day next, and that the sum of £30 be expended in prizes. Subsequently a committee was formed to draw up a programme of sports, and to arrange other matters for successfully carrying out the affair.

A Happy Event.—At the Linton Roman Catholic Church on Thursday, Miss Charlotte Menzie, third daughter of Mr Charles Menzie, a respected resident of Skipton, was married to Mr James Stoddart, second son of the host of Skipton Hotel. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Father Devane, of Smythesdale. Misses Ellen Menzie, Amy Stoddart, and Maggie Menzie were the bridesmaids, and Mr T. Costello was best man. The bride was very tastefully decorated in a cream colored nun's veiling dress, trimmed with white lace; she also wore a veil with orange blossoms. Miss Ellen Menzie wore a becoming costume of canary colored Indian muslin. After the ceremony, the young couple, who were greeted with the usual omens of good luck, drove off to Mr Menzie's residence, where a large company of friends sat down to a sumptuous and recherche breakfast. Mr Stoddart, father of the bridegroom, gave a dinner and dance in the Mechanics' Institute in the evening, and all the young people of Skipton were invited. Flags were flying at Linton and Skipton in honor of the event.

A Mining Accident.—An accident occurred at the Waterloo claim, Waterloo, about four o'clock on Thursday morning. It appears two men, named W. Cameron and David Dunn were working in the reef drive, when about three tons of earth suddenly came down. Dunn fortunately escaped unhurt, but Cameron was less fortunate. He had the back of his right hand severely lacerated, the fingers of the left hand completely split open, and a contused lacerated wound of great extent at the back of his left ear. Cameron says his presence of mind to spring back when he heard the earth coming, saved his life. Dr Nolan's services were at once procured, and he rendered the necessary surgical aid. The doctor has good hopes of saving the injured hands.

Purves.—By telegraph last night we learn that Mr T. Jess' well-known draught stallion "Purves" carried off first prize in his section at Clunes show yesterday.

Wire Netting.—Tenders are to-day advertised by the Shire of Ripon for the supply of three miles of rabbit-proof wire netting. Particulars appear in the advertisement.

New Year's Races.—The programme for the Beaufort New Year's Day races appears in our advertising columns.

A Snake in a Gospel Tent.—While the colored people were worshipping in their Gospel Tent at Ashbury Park, New Jersey, a woman startled all about her with shrieks. She jumped upon her feet and pointed hysterically to the straw in the aisle, up which a big snake was quietly working its way towards the altar. The women shrieked and fled, while the men stood irresolute, until an elder shouted, "Bruise that serpent's head." Immediately half-a-dozen shoes went down on the snake, but it was not there. It disappeared mysteriously, and the frightened people were soon brought back to their worship amid the singing of "There the old Serpent was a-crawling." Services were resumed with unusual fervor, and the minister made some pertinent remarks on the text, "The seed of the woman shall bruise the serpent's head;" but shrieks from the woman renewed the panic. The snake was again in the aisle. The shrieks and yells were only allayed when a pillar of the church finally succeeded in putting his foot on the snake's head, while other feet flattened the rest of its body. The services were again renewed with greater enthusiasm.

A Crushed Arm.—Mr J. Abbot met with a very severe accident yesterday. He was loading wood, and was standing on the third tear, when it gave way, and Abbot fell off the dray. One of his arms was severely crushed and lacerated, but otherwise he escaped unhurt. Dr Johnston attended to the injuries.

Mining Notes.

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The yield for the week at the Saxon Consols is approximated to 55 oz; Waterloo 16 oz.

Beaufort Common.

—o—

Wednesday, November 7.

Present—Messrs Browne, Andrews, and Cumming.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and confirmed.

The secretary reported as follows:—Credit balance in bank, L35 8s 4d; cash in hand, L3 3s 4d; making a total credit of L38 11s 8d. Fees paid to date for current half-year, L49 17s 3d; unpaid fees due on stock branded by the herdsman, L9 11s 4d; making the total assessment to date, L59 8s 7d. Percentage due to herdsman, L16 18s.

The herdsman reported that 13,600 sheep and 250 head of cattle passed through the common during the month. Took the Chute bull to Nerring, but he would not stop there; will take him out again, and paddock him for a week. Have not taken the other bull to Chute yet, as I do not think he will stop there. Would recommend that he be sold if a fair price can be got for him.

Resolved—That in the event of the bull not stopping at Chute, the herd man be empowered to sell or exchange him.

From the Secretary for Lands, intimating that the abstract of accounts of the common for the year ended 31st July last, had been passed by the Board of Lands and Works.

The following accounts were passed for payment:—Herdsman, L8; secretary, L2.

The meeting then adjourned.

Summary of European News.

—o—

(FROM THE ARGUS.)

The Earl of Onslow, who has been appointed Governor of New Zealand will leave London for New Zealand, *via* Australia, in February. Sir William Jervois retires from the colonial service.

It is reported that one of the vacant colonial Governorships is certain to be conferred upon Sir William Hart Dyke, M.P. for the North-west Division of Kent, and Chief Secretary for Ireland in Lord Salisbury's first Administration from June, 1885, to January, 1886.

Some sensation has been caused in Paris by an explosion of dynamite bombs in two registry officers. Great damage was done, and several persons were injured. The outrage was committed by anarchists.

It has been arranged that England, Germany, France, and Portugal shall jointly establish a cordon of gunboats on the cost of East Africa, from Suakim to Mozambique, for the purpose of suppressing the slave trade.

In consequence of the defective construction of the line of the Azoff Railway, which resulted in a serious accident to the train in which the Czar and the Imperial family were travelling, the Minister of Railways (M. Markov) has been dismissed from the service by order of His Majesty.

The *Guardian* publishes a letter by Dr Webber, Bishop of Brisbane, urging that the diocese be divided, as it is too large to be administered from one centre. He appeals to the public to assist him in raising a sum of £8,000 for the purpose of endowing the proposed new bishopric, and another sum of £4,000 for the Bishop of Brisbane's Fund. He announces that he has secured 10 clergymen for his diocese.

Mr. Gladstone has announced his intention of resisting any extension of Lord Ashbourne's Act of 1885 for facilitating the sale of holdings to Irish tenants.

The society paper *Truth* states that on the death of King William III. of Holland, who is in a very precarious state of health, Germany will recognise his daughter, the Princess Wilhelmina, who is eight years old, as his successor to the throne only on condition that Holland enters the Bund (federation of German States) on the same footing as Bavaria.

Retrenchments on an enormous scale are being made in the Royal household, including the abolition of the Royal hunt, which employs a master of the buckhounds (the Earl of Coventry) at a salary of £1,500 a year, a huntsman, three whippers-in, and a hereditary grand falconer (the Duke of St. Albans) at a salary of £965 per annum. *Truth* says that the savings which will thus be effected by the Queen will be devoted to making provision for her grandchildren, as Parliament is showing a growing disinclination to make further grants of money to the junior members of the Royal Family.

The special commission appointed to inquire into the charges brought by *The Times* against the Parnellities sat again on Thursday, when further evidence was taken, which went to show that the League was primarily responsible for the outrages committed in Ireland. Sir Charles Russell, the leading counsel for the Parnellities, endeavoured in cross-examination to elicit from the witnessess an admission that the outrages were the result of agrarian depression, and not of the action of the League.

Mr. Gladstone, speaking at Birmingham on Thursday, declared that he would never as long as he lived retire from public life while the Irish question remained unsettled. He admitted that the union of the Conservatives and the Unionist Liberals was becoming complete and perfect, and he expressed a hope that the latter had now come to see that they must either do justice to Ireland or swallow Conservative principles.

It was recently announced that the King of Corea, encouraged by Russia and the United States, was about to proclaim his independence of China. The latest news from Corea states that the King has applied to the Government at Pekin for the removal of the Chinese Resident at Seoul, the Corean capital. A rebellion has broken out among the Chinese in the Island of Formosa in consequence of the excessive taxation to which they are subjected by the Chinese Government.

An article written by Mr Gladstone is published in one of the American magazines for the present month, treating of the relations between Great Britain and her colonies, and touching on the movement for the union of Canada with the United States. Mr Gladstone in this article states that the existing relations between the colonies and the northern countries are so elastic that they allow wide scope for the adjustment of any difficulties that may arise, without any talk of separation on the part of the colonies.

The German Mediterranean squadron which was last month ordered to Zanzibar, has been instructed to reoccupy all the territory on the east coast of Africa which the German residents were recently compelled to abandon in consequence of a rising of the natives.

Correspondence.

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We do not necessarily identify ourselves with the opinions expressed by our correspondents. It is desired that letters to the editor shall be accompanied by the real name and address of the writer, not for absolute publication, but as a bona fide guarantee.

MR ALEXANDER WILSON AND THE COUNCIL.

TO THE EDITOR.

Sir,—I have received the following letter from the publisher of the *Riponshire Advocate*:—

"Dear Sir,—I think there was a mistake made in your report of shire meeting of 1st November. You state that Mr Sutherland's letter was sufficient testimony as to the truth of what councillor's had said. I thought it was conclusive testimony that their statements were the very reverse about that reserve. See Ballarat *Star*.—Yours truly, Alex. Wilson."

Comparing the two reports the mistake referred to appears to be the omission of Mr Wilson's letter from my report. The contention of the councillors ever since I have sat at the reporters' table at the shire council meetings has been to the effect that negligence was permitted on the reserve. My report of what took place on 1st November has no mistake in it. I certainly reported what Cr Murray had said at a previous meeting, "That three years ago there were no rabbits on the mount," &c.; but understanding Cr Murray to mean that the mount was practically clear, it did not dawn upon me that any other construction would be placed upon the sentence. With regard to Mr Sutherland's letter, a quotation from which appears in Mr Wilson's letter as follows:—"Concerning the rabbits on Mt. Emu . . . . I never knew the mount to be thoroughly clear of rabbits, although I believe *at the time my lease expired there were not many there; I never knew it to be so clear of rabbits before that.*" It was to this quotation that councillors referred in support of what (to me) has been their contention along. I repeat—No mistake is made in reporting that it was ultimately decided to receive and acknowledge Mr Wilson's letter, "pointing out that an extract in it from Mr Sutherland was sufficient testimony," &c.—I am, Sir,

REPORTER *R. A.*.

The Prospecting Vote.

—o—

The following allotment has been made by the Minister of Mines on the recommendations of the Prospecting Board for the Ararat Mining District. The grants are made subject to the assisted companies contributing pound for pound:—

	Recommended.	Allotted.
Ararat Division.		
Quartz	£1900	£1225
Alluvial	2400	1200
Total.	£4300	£2425
Pleasant Creek Division.		
Quartz	6800	3825
Alluvial	1300	750
Total.	£8100	£4575
Raglan Division.		
Quartz.		
Matthew White and party,	L300	L175
D. Cochrane (Waterloo Tunnel Company), ..	300	175
Wm. Iredale and party, ...	200	125
John Cadle and party ...	200	125
Total	L1000	L600
Alluvial.		
Raglan United Gold Mining Company	L600	L300
John McDonell and party	150	100
John Deming and party ...	100	100
Total ...	L1850	L1100
Barkly Division.		
Quartz	L700	L600
Alluvial	750	650
Total ...	L1450	L1250

Total amount alloted to district, L9350.

The Biggest Fish.

Since last issue several fine fish have been caught in the Beaufort Lake. The weights and measurements are kept by Mr Geo. White, who presents two pipes—silver-mounted—for the largest trout and largest perch caught during the season.

The following is a list of the fish caught up to yesterday, and exhibited in Mr White's shop:—

	lb	oz.
TROUT.		
Nov. 2—A. Collins, Jackson's Reservoir ...	4	4½
PERCH.		
Nov. 1—N. White, B. Park...	2	8
Nov. 3—J. Chapman „ ...	3	1
Nov. 7—A. Lilley „ ...	3	3¼
Nov. 8—W. G. Stevens „ ...	3	6
Nov. 8—J. Lilley „ ...	4	5½

Mr. George Russell, a very old and highly esteemed colonist, died at his residence, Shelford, on Thursday. He was related to Mr Philip Russell, of Mahkwaliok, and several other families in this district. His age was 76 years.

Holloway's Pills and Ointment.—Soldiers and Sailors.—These well-known and easily used remedies are especially serviceable and convenient to those who, like soldiers and sailors, are exposed to great changes of climate, and the hardships inseparable from their calling. Many of the diseases engendered in the system from these and other untoward causes can be checked and controlled by attention at their onset, and in Holloway's remedies will be found a ready means of relief, without hindrance from duty. Many a man is invalided and rendered more or less a burden to himself and friends from neglect of the early symptoms of his complaint, which calamity might be averted by timely resort to the use of Holloway's Pills and Ointment.

Melbourne Gossip.

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(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

Very little of general interest has attracted attention outside the races. All Melbourne is given over to the excitement and boisterousness of the Flemington Spring Meeting, the principal features of which were the Derby, the Cup, and the Oaks; and nothing else was spoken, thought, or heard of. Truth to tell, the events of the week have not been important. There has been nothing new Parliamentary; no fresh urban developments; no booms of any sort. Octopus-like, the racing saturnalia absorbs everything, and all lesser inspirations sunk into nothingness beside it. The "charity boom," ending with Hospital Sunday, is over. No less a sum than £25,000 has been donated to the Hospitals, and everyone now is intent on repaying themselves with amusement. This is quite right, even the most stringent must confess; but it is a great pity—a thousand pities—that people should throw themselves into the particular form of pleasuring now paramount, with such feverish energy. To me it is really pitiful to think that so many tens of thousands of pounds should find there way into the pockets of a horde of hungry, conscienceless bookmakers. But so it is, and I suppose no amount of pitiful pleading will teach the unreflecting people otherwise.

When I go about the streets I am filled with astonishment, for at no previous time has an influx of visitors been so large as now. The people pour in from all parts of the country, and the number from the other colonies drawn hither by the double attraction of the Cup and Exhibition, filled me with astonishment. The problem now is, where were they all housed? At every well-known coffee palace and hotel hundreds were being turned away. Every half-hour a train or two arrives and adds its few hundreds of visitors who are more or less placed in a dilemma immediately upon their arrival. The places for accommodation could be filled twice and three times over. It is really marvellous, but *quant a moi*, I am sincerely sorry to see such a drain of country energy and money into the metropolis. No wonder the outside districts complain of bad times and scarcity of cash, considering the thousands of pounds of country money that will be expended this week and next. It would be strange indeed if it was not missed in the places were it comes from. Luckily, the colony is prosperous, and and can stand the excess and expenditure, but taking it all "by large and small," as the sailors say, it is undoubtedly a bad thing, and one calculated to lead to bad results.

I daresay all my readers will have seen, read, or heard an account of the Derby run on Saturday. As I am not a sporting scribe, I shall not venture into minute particulars; but I may say that it was a race well run and pluckily won. The winner turned up in Ensign, a wiry-looking brown gelding belonging to the Hon. James White—that King of Australian sportsmen. I have seldom seen a better finish. Round the turn galloped the whole field, as close together as a pack of hounds on a hot scent. Seven beautiful creatures stretched out at full length, with quivering nostrils and heaving flanks. Slash, slash, go the whips of the jockeys. One straining animal makes a supreme effort, another shoots forward for half a length like a rocket, a quivering taper muzzle is seen for a moment in front, then a big bay thunders to first place on the inside running, so it goes for the last half-mile home, and then just near the post the bay Carbine struggles to the front with its rider's whip going like a flail. "Carbine! Carbine!" screams the crowd. Meles on the inside makes a last supreme effort, and forges slightly ahead, looking all over a winner. But the wiry Ensign on the outside comes at the last moment, brown hero that he is, responsive to his blue rider's call. A final dash, a mighty effort, a wonderful spurt, on the post—and the Derby is won, and a deafening roar from fifty thousand throats tells it is all over.

Shortly after the race I happened to go with a brother journalist to—as he expressed it—"liquidate" our losses. An excited crowd was round the bar engaged in noisy argument as to what *ought* to have won, what this one backed, what that one fancied, and so on. After listening for a moment, my friend—who poses as a wit—joined in the dissussion. "Look here, gentlemen," he said, "if your information had been as sure as mine you must all have won to a certainty." All eyes were at once turned on him, and a voice asked, "Did you back him, sir?" "I never bet," replied my friend solemnly. "How did you know he was going to win?" eagerly asked a bystander. "Because"—and here he became very impressive—"because I saw him pass the judge's box first." It wasn't an original joke, but it had them, and caused a hearty laugh all round.

But a truce to racing; I will content myself with what I have written, and deal with other matters. As I mentioned, the Exhibition is gaining the advantage of the extra visitors in town, and things there seem to be very flourishing there. The attendances are unusually large, and the concerts, the aquarium, and other side shows receive a full meed of patronage. I am somewhat afraid, though, Mr Cowen's music is slightly too classical for the average country visitor. I heard one head of a family, who seemed to have been dragging his tired wife and more tired children about all day, observe to his good lady disdainfully, as they strung out of the concert-room—"Call *that*

The Ripponshire Advocate.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY H. P. HENNINGSEN.

Poetry.

PALMISTRY.

CHARLES L. HILDRETH.

Sweet, let me read this little palm!
Perchance 'tis true, as sages say,
That there is written many a charm
To draw the future's veil away.

I press the dainty finger-tips—
'Tis a preliminary part;
And hold them softly to my lips—
'Tis a requirement of the art.

Here runs the life line, long and deep:
Few crosses on its snowy plain;
Ah, seldom, sweet one, mayst thou weep,
And seldom know the touch of pain!

And here the line of wealth I see,
Lost in a border line above;
If I know aught, that line should be
The sign of true and perfect love.

Ay, full across the palm it curves,
And side by side with life it tends;
It never falters, never swerves,
And only with the life it ends.

And here another humbler line!
'Tis that of one who loves thee dear;
See how it followeth close to thine,
Yet dareth not approach too near.

Yet, stay! they touch—they line with his—
Look where the fateful symbols meet!
Sure that conjunction means a kiss!
Oh, haste, fulfil the omen sweet!

—*Boston Transcript.*

Novelist.

THE FALSE KNIGHT:

OR, THE

ROBBER OF THE BLACK FOREST.

—o—

A STORY OF LOVE, MYSTERY, AND ADVENTURE.

BY SYLVANUS COBB, JR.

CHAPTER XIV Continued.

"Zenzel, I have not a word to say against Eberand. I have heard him spoken very of. For the good that is in him I honor."

"Ah, lady, I wish you could tell us where he is to be found."

"How? Has he gone away?"

"He left us—now two weeks or more ago—to come to this castle. That, we know, was his purpose when he set forth. There went with him the Paladin of our host—young Wolfgang, the fairest and the bravest, next to the chief himself, of our valiant men. They went from us, those many days ago, and that is the last we know. He has not been here. At least, so the knight says."

"I think he speaks truly," said Electra, as the speaker looked towards her inquiringly. "My mother and I were here several days after Sir Pascal came, and we know that during those days he was anxiously expecting the chieftain, who did not come."

Here the conversation ended, and shortly afterwards it was proposed they should think of dinner. It was now well on into the afternoon, and the ladies were hungry. Elize went away to order the meal, having first learned what was wanted, leaving her companion to keep guard. Zenzel was evidently determined to be strict in the performance of her duty; but she was not obtrusive, nor did she make herself unnecessarily attentive in any way. The result was that mother and daughter enjoyed opportunity for private conversation without resorting to a foreign tongue, though they held that resort in reserve in case of emergency.

"Electra, what was your object in speaking to that woman in French? Was it simply to know if we might safely converse in that tongue?"

"No, mamma, not wholly that. In fact, I was not thinking of conversing at all. Can you not guess?"

"No. I fail to think of anything else."

"Mamma," the daughter said with a quick glance towards their guard, "how long do you suppose it will be before Ernest comes to the castle."

The baroness started, but did not forget her caution.

"Of course," the girl continued, "he will not let the night pass without an effort to learn something of our fate, and of Dunwolf's purpose. He cannot hope to set us free, because the knight will guard against any further use of the secret passage by us. Yet he will do all he can. If he cannot see us, he will contrive to see some one of the old servants who can tell him how we are situated. You understand?"

"Yes."

"And there is one thing more to be remembered: Thorbrand has pledged his word that he will deliver us from the power of that bad man. If you knew this wonderful chieftain as I know him, or if you could have seen him as did I, you would give him your confidence without reserve. And Thorbrand is almost well. Oberwald said yesterday that he was almost as strong as ever, and only waited for the coming of his companion, Wolfgang, to be ready to act.

"Now, mamma, remembering all this, do you not see how necessary it is that we should let them know at the cot what will happen if we remain here unprotected through another day? for I am sure the wretch means exactly what he says. You follow me so far?"

"Yes."

"Well, we have Dunwolf's permission to go to our own apartments in quest of whatever we may want; and we must, if possible, persuade our guards to let us go to the old picture gallery, as in the store-room connected with that is one of the most direct and important entrances to the hidden pass, and it is the one I think Ernest will select—either that or the one in your dressing-room. He may think that our captor will not allow those rooms to be occupied, as we have once escaped from them, and consequently come that way. But one or the other of these he will surely use.

"Now, this is why I wished to know if these women knew anything of French. I will write two brief notes, telling our friends what must be done if I am to be saved—write them in French—one of which I will drop in the picture gallery, where it cannot fail of being seen by any one who shall come forth from the secret passage. Of course, it is possible that the paper may be detected by one or both of our followers: but they will be none the wiser from seeing it. Something tells me that it will be a success."

The baroness was not only favourably impressed, but the details of the scheme had given her new hope and courage.

Elize had returned while they were talking, being accompanied by one of the servants of the household, who modestly saluted the ladies on entering, but spoke with them no more.

Lady Bertha chanced to have in her pocket a book of prayer—the last gift of her husband,—and from this, when she found opportunity, she carefully tore out two blank leaves. Electra had a pencil, and while the women were busy preparing the meal she wrote what she could; but though the missives were very brief, it cost her a number of trials before the work was accomplished. This was what she wrote:

"For E. V. L.—We are in the chambers of the new wing, where we were put this forenoon, on being brought here. The bad knight will, if he is not prevented, make me his wife to-morrow. We are under strict guard. Remember,—IT IS TO-MORROW!" E.

Two of these were written and carefully folded and on the outside she found opportunity to write, also in French, "THIS FROM YOUR CAPTIVE FRIENDS." She had scarcely completed the work when the woman Elize having seen the table cleared, informed the ladies that she and Zenzel were at liberty to go with them to their apartments. Before setting forth the last-named of the keepers expressed the hope that she and her companion would not be forced to harshness.

"You know what our duty is," she said, "and if you make it easy for us it will be better for all concerned."

Both the baroness and her daughter gave their word that they would offer no movement to which objection could be made. After which they set forth, Zenzel going in advance, while Elize brought up the rear.

The old picture gallery was on the same floor of the old keep with the apartments which the baroness had occupied, and not far distant. She wished to go there, she said, to find a book which she was sure had been left there; and, moreover, it would give them—the guards—an opportunity to see the pictures. Both the women were fond of pictures, though they had seen but very few during their lives; and without opposition, and with but little question, they went first to the gallery, where Electra had no trouble in dropping her folded paper in the little store-closet without being detected.

She had more trouble in the old dressing-room. By a curious chance Zenzel found the paper after it had been dropped. Electra saw her pick it up, and open it, and examine it; then saw her, with a "Pshaw!" give it a twist and throw it down.

To our heroine this seemed an augury of good, and she accepted it as such. When she looked back, as she and her mother were being conducted out from the old chambers, and saw the note lying very near the spot where she had dropped it, her heart was filled with thanksgiving. That scrap of paper seemed to her a connecting link between her dear lover and herself.

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CHAPTER XV.

THE MIDNIGHT MISSON.

The hunter returned alone to the living-room of the cot, but announcing that Wolfgang had departed.

"But, he added, as our hero's countenance fell, he will be with us bright and early to-morrow morning. He was obliged to go—called away by business of interest to us all. I may tell you that Thorbrand is so far recovered as to be able to take the saddle, should necessity call."

"Then why," cried Ernest, vehemently, "does he not show himself without further delay?"

The next question was of importance: Had Thorbrand given his consent or countenance to Oberwald's accompanying him to the castle?

"Yes," said Martin. "I am to go with you; and I received from that wonderful man information that may be of value to us. Were you aware that he was, for a considerable time, in the employ of the father of the late baron? He was for several years a boy with the Baron Gregory von Deckendorf, and loved him well and truly; and for that reason is he the more eager to assist the wife and daughter of Sir Gregory. Sir Pascal Dunwolf little dreams of what a rod we have in pickle for his back."

During the latter part of the afternoon the hunter made a circuit of the forest near his premises, finding, as he had expected, all clear. Evidently Sir Pascal was putting forth no effort towards recapturing the young captain.

As the sun was setting supper was eaten, after which the two adventurers prepared for their nocturnal visit.

Pistols were taken, but it was understood that they should not be used except in case of great emergency—it must be a situation where nothing else would serve them. Swords they would not take. They would be awkward weapons at night, in narrow quarters; and, moreover, their clanking might betray them. They took instead short clubs of iron-wood, almost as solid and heavy as iron itself, eighteen inches in length, with a knotted knob on the larger end, and the grip, or handle, so formed that it could not be lost nor slip in the hand. At close quarters it would be a more effective weapon than a blade, and far more readily used. Stout daggers they took, and that was all, of the so-called deadly weapons; though, for that matter, the iron wood club, in the hand of a strong, clear headed man, might be about as deadly as anything that could be used upon a human skull.

Two dark lanterns, with lamps well filled, and carefully trimmed, together with flint and steel and tinder, and soft moccasins for the feet, completed their outfit; and as the clock struck ten they were ready to set forth, though they waited a time before starting, it being their plan not to enter the castle until after the sentinels had been relieved at midnight.

Irene had no fears. She would have the dogs for company, and in case of emergency she could take refuge with the occupant of the cavern. They had had considerable difficulty with Electra's stag-hound, having been obliged to keep him fastened most of the time. It was not the care, however, that wearied them, but the poor dog's mournful howling—his dismal, heart-rending shrieks were painful to them all. They would have set him free, knowing very well that he would have flown to the castle as swiftly as his fleet feet could have carried him, but they feared that the angry man whom he had bitten—for he had torn the flesh of two or three of them before they had captured him—might intercept and kill him. After it had become dark, however, he had taken food from Irene's hand, and the combined efforts of the patient girl, and her St. Bernard, at length quieted him and brought him to terms.

As the clock struck eleven, the two adventurers set forth. The night was clear and pleasant; the moon, a few days past its full, gave a light almost equal to day, which led them to be cautious, and to seek the shadows where they could conveniently find them. In less than half an hour they had reached the deep dell wherein was the entrance to the pass, and here, within the arch of the protecting cave or alcove, they lighted their lanterns. Then Ernest opened the hidden door, and they entered the passage.

Considering all the circumstances, Ernest felt that he was in honor, not only authorized, but bound to reveal to his companion the secret of the subterranean passage, and he commenced by showing him how to open the way by which they had entered.

"My dear boy," said the hunter, gratefully, "it is a thing I would not have asked at your hands: but, believe me, you do no wrong in trusting me; for you do well know that with me the secret is safe, and, further, that I would never make use of the knowledge save for the purpose of good to the lawful inmates of the castle."

More than once on the way Oberwald stopped and pointed out to his young companion places in the pass that were like unto his own pass down the mountain.

"At some time, probably before the advent of animal life upon the earth," he said, "a mighty convulsion did this work. Who shall say that the same great upheaval which lifted these mountains to their commanding heights did not open these seams in the rock, and form the caverns as we now find them? It is wonderful! wonderful! What a pigmy is man when compared with the stupendous forces of nature, and the omnipotent power of nature's God. But only a pigmy in that comparison. As compared with other creatures, or with other creations, man is himself a wonder. Next to the Almighty himself is the good, true man. Made in God's image, to live beyond the crash of worlds and the bounds of time, the man who strives in his heart to be godlike is surely no contemptible thing.

"But enough of this. I am not apt to preach, yet I love to think."

"And I love to hear you preach, if you will call your grand theme by that name," said the youth, with enthusiasm. "I have myself often thought in that same strain. I think until I am lost, and then I am forced to acknowledge how little I am. And here you have been giving me a pleasant, healthful thought. After all, our littleness is only in comparison with the infinite. Remembering that, we may take courage, and believe that we can, if we will, so live and act as to be worthy to be called the children of God."

"That is true, Ernest. Why haven't we struck this theme before, during the hours we have spent so near to each other? There is much of profit—of mental and moral health—in such conversation. Ah! what have we here?"

"That is the murmuring of the stream above us. Just one half of our journey is done."

"Another wonderful thing is this," said Oberwald, stopping a moment to look up at the dripping roof above his head. "Think how this pass is opened in the solid rock in so strange a manner. A simple fissure or chasm would be easily understood, but this deep rent, roofed as though by the hand of man, is passing strange—it is inexplicable."

After this they pushed on, beginning to ascend very shortly after passing under the stream, and so continuing until they stopped before what appeared to be a solid wall of rock, shutting off further advance.

"We are at length beneath the inner court of the castle," said Ernest, as he stooped down and pointed out to the hunter a seam in the rock, and in the seam a tiny opening like a key-hole. Into this he bade Oberwald insert the point of his dagger, pressing with a gentle force

It was done, and instantly a section of the rock swung inward, creating an aperture through which the pair of them readily passed. A little distance further, and they ascended a flight of stone steps, at the top of which the youth announced that they had reached a point beneath the old keep.

"And not ten yards away," he added, is the dungeon into which I was cast."

The hunter looked at his watch, and found it on the stroke of low twelve—midnight.

"We want the sentinels to be surely changed before we enter the keep," he said; "and I have a great desire to look into that dungeon, which I have doubtless visited from the other side. We shall have plenty of time."

So, without further remark, Ernest kept on a few paces, then turned abruptly to the right, at a short distance further reaching the foot of a flight of narrow stone steps cut from the native rock. Up these he led the way, at the top, after listening until assured that all was safe beyond, he lifted the edge of the ponderous slab of stone directly over his head, and stepped up into the dungeon. Oberwald followed and gazed about the place. A swarm of rats scampered away, having been drawn thither by the food which had been left behind when the prisoner went away. Their means of passage was a hole near the door, where, in the course of years, they had succeeded in digging through the thick hard masonry.

The adventurers did not tarry long here. The hunter remembered the place, having visited it in other years with Sir Gregory, little thinking then that he should ever come to it through the bowels of the earth.

"Having reached the main pass, once more they took an upward course, and at the first landing above the level of the dungeon they stopped and exchanged their boots for the soft, noiseless moccasins; and ere long thereafter the guide announced that they had arrived at the second floor of the old keep, and that the closet of the picture-gallery was directly before them.

They both bent their ears and listened attentively, very soon making sure that no one was at the other side. Then the secret spring was touched, and the panel moved back, revealing an aperture through which they passed without difficulty, finding themselves in a small room half filled with dust-covered pictures and useless lumber. Another season of listening, and they carefully opened the door of the gallery beyond. As the door was opened Oberwald, who was behind, saw a scrap of paper on the floor. He picked it up and held it to his light. It was only an old label that had fallen from one of the pictures. Another scrap was found by Ernest, which proved to be a blank. Another piece, carefully folded, and dropped near the door, escaped their observation, though they might have seen it had not their attention been distracted by the others.

The gallery had a dismal, forsaken look, the sombre portraits on the wall wearing a ghostly aspect, the pictured faces of the dead-and-gone barons frowning down upon them as though in indignant reproof for the sacrilege they had committed.

"We must reach the apartments of the baroness," said Von Linden, when they had assured themselves that nobody was moving near the place "I am confident that the ladies expect my visit, and they will communicate with us if they possibly can."

"Then on it is," answered the hunter, sententiously. "We must find something."

"The apartments are on the same floor, and not far away," the youth explained. And without further question they carefully opened the door communicating with the hall, and stepped out, their moccasined feet falling lightly on the pavement.

Slowly and carefully they moved on, seeing no light anywhere, and hence judging that no sentinels had been posted in the neighborhood. The door of Lady Bertha's drawing-room was reached without accident, and it was found unlocked. Ernest opened it and went in. The place was dark and silent; the proper occupants surely not there. Without hesitation they passed on into the sleeping-room, where the great bed was in a sad state of disarray, more than half the clothing having been taken away, probably to make for her ladyship a couch elsewhere.

Having carefully looked over the room for any scrap of information that might in any manner have been left, Ernest made his way into the room next adjoining—the dressing-room.

"Here," he said to his companion, as they closed the door behind them, "is another entrance to the secret pass—the one by which we left the keep when we sought your cot. This is the panel. It is so contrived that—"

He did not finish the sentence. His eye had caught a carefully folded paper on the floor upon which a bright beam from his lantern had fallen. He picked it up, and a startled exclamation burst from his lips as he saw the superscription.—"*This from your captive friends.*"

Giving his lantern to his companion, he opened it, and read.

"*Eureka!*" he cried, as he caught the meaning of the note. "Here it is, Martin. It is brief, but it is to the point. It is in Electra's hand. '*We are in the chambers of the new wing,*' she writes. Ah! Sir Pascal had his wits about him. He judged rightly that there could be no communication with the subterranean pass in that modern structure. They were put there when they were first brought in. Probably they were permitted to come hither under watchful eyes, to get such articles as they might want for comfort. O! bless the dear girl! how thoughtful she was.

"Oh! the black-hearted villain! Listen to this: '*The bad knight will, if he is not prevented, make me his wife to-morrow.* To-morrow, Martin! And the day has already commenced. By heavens! we must be moving if we would prevent it."

"Easy, my boy. There is time enough. Does she say at what hour?"

"No; she only adds: '*We are under strict guard.*' And then she repeats: '*Remember,* IT IS TO-MORROW!'

"What shall we do? When will Thorbrand be ready to help us? When will Wolfgang—"

"Tut! tut! they will be ready whenever we speak the word. We have but to give them information of the need, and you shall find them up and doing on the instant."

"But the men! Must they not assemble from the forest some of their band to help them? Think of the host which Dunwolf has at command."

"My dear Ernest, you know not yet the power of those two men. Their appearance at the castle will be sufficient. Either one of them would be a host in himself; but let them both appear, and you shall see the stout men-at-arms quail and shrink as from a thunderbolt! Do you borrow no trouble on that score."

A little time the youth stood, gazing in speechless amaze into the face of the hunter, and then he turned once more to the paper in his hand.

"*To-morrow!*" he repeated, quivering as every joint. "How many hours are there? think of it! *His wife!* I would rather see her lovely form torn and rent by the wild beasts of the forest."

"Hush! Hush! You shall see neither. We have gained all the information we desired—of course we cannot see the ladies—and we may now return. Let us thank kind Heaven that our effort has been so signally rewarded."

"I do! I do—thank Heaven from my heart. But—I wish I could see one of the old servants. If I could but gain speech with one, though but for an instant, I should be glad."

"For what, my dear Captain? What can you hope to gain more than we have already accomplished?"

"Can you not see?" cried the impetuous youth, in surprise. "How will the dear girl live through the coming hours if she knows not that her effort has been effective? Let her remain in ignorance of what we are doing—in ignorance of our knowledge of her situation—and her great anxiety may drive her mad, if it does not kill her If I can see a servant and leave a sign to be given to Electra by which she may know—"

"I see," interrupted Martin, breaking in upon his companion's eloquent explanation. "I understand you, my dear boy, and agree with you, too. Let us go back and make the search. Perhaps the servants' quarters are not under surveillance. Remember this: An accident that should detain us, or, mayhap, do worse for us would be terrible."

"We will be very careful," pleaded Ernest, beseechingly. "O! I must get word to the dear one if I can. Let us make an effort. I will not venture far. You shall say when we must give it up."

"Very well. Do you lead the way. Be careful of your light after you strike the open passage."

With this they turned back and retraced their steps as far as the passage beyond the drawing-room, where, as the way was clear before them, they closed the slides of their lanterns, and moved slowly forward in the dark. They had reached the end of the passage, and were about to enter the common hall of that floor, from which all the narrower ways diverged, when they were brought to a stand by the glare upon the wall before them of a light; and in a moment more the changing of the shadows told them that the light was in motion. Some one besides themselves was astir.

Drawing back from the narrow passage pressing close against the wall, they stood and waited.

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CHAPTER XVI.

AN ADVENTURE.

As the light came nearer our adventurers saw that it was borne by a woman, the position which they occupied enabling them to see so much without being themselves seen. Ernest's heart bounded gratefully, for the garb of the woman bespoke her a servant, and he had no doubt she was of the household. Several of the female helpers in the departments of the cook and housekeeper he did not know—some of them not even by sight.

"Who is she?" asked Oberwald, in a low whisper.

"Wait a moment. I think she is one of the cooks. If she is, she is sure to be friendly to Electra, for the dear girl had been very kind, and even loving, to them. Ah!"

"What is it?"

"Another is coming, this one has stopped. Wait a moment."

At this time the woman who bore the light—a lighted lamp—had reached to within two or three steps of the top of the stairway, where she had stopped to await the arrival of her companion. Presently the second woman came in sight, and our hero's heart bounded anew as he recognised the well-remembered features of a girl who had been always friendly and pleasantly familiar with the baroness and her daughter it was Theresa, belonging to the housekeeper's force, a girl who had often worked in his own apartment, and whom he knew he could trust.

"Be very careful," whispered Martin Oberwald. "Do not run a risk that may be fatal to the very purpose we have in view."

The youth assured him that there could be no danger. He knew the girl very well and he would run no risk in speaking with her.

The cautious hunter understood his companion to mean that he knew both the females, and that he could personally vouch for both. Had he understood otherwise he would have held him back without hesitation.

The twain were now approaching again. Evidently bent upon entering the very passage in which the two intruders were concealed, probably, thought Ernest, on their way to the apartments of the ladies in quest of something for their use and comfort.

There was a door close by where our friends stood, and into the shallow place between the posts they drew themselves. The woman with the light, who was none other than Elize, one of the keepers of the captive ladies, passed without discovering them; but Martin Oberwald obtained a fair view of her face, and it struck him as sinister and dangerous. He grasped his companion's arm, meaning to hold him back from betraying himself, but he was too late.

Already had Ernest put forth his hand, and before he could fully realise what the hunter meant by his sudden movement, he had softly whispered the girl's name, and at the same time touched her on the shoulder.

No sooner had he done so than he regretted it, for it flashed upon him instantly that he had done a very foolish thing. Nothing that could have happened could have more terribly frightened the simple-minded, timid girl. She was on a midnight errand, in a forsaken part of a castle given up to all sorts of wickedness and misrule, her dear mistress a prisoner in her own home; and she, at this ghostly hour, forced to accompany a woman who she was very sure, was a companion of the dreadful robbers of the Black Forest—to accompany her to these dark, deserted halls in order to show her where she could find certain necessaries she must get for her prisoners.

Under these circumstances was poor Theresa creeping unwillingly along behind the ogress when, from a dark corner, came a man's hand in contact with her person, and a man's voice in her ear! She did just what our hero ought to have known she would do. She screamed for mercy!—mercy!—a scream that broke upon the midnight air with frightful force. The woman with the lamp—the ogress—heard, and turned quickly, and as she did so the two adventurers stood revealed before her, the bright rays of her lamp falling full upon them; and she, with the voice of a Stentor, shouted:

"Murder! Murder!"

And straightway the pair of them fled back to the hall and down the stairs up which they had come.

There was nothing left now for Oberwald and Ernest but instant retreat, and that of a most rapid character. The dressing-room of the baroness was the nearest point whence they could gain the secret pass, and in that direction they bent their steps.

Had the youth thought of a flight of stairs at the far end of that same passage, leading up from the rear hall below, he might have taken his way towards the old picture gallery; but he did not think of it until, just as he drew near to the door of the drawing-room, a bright light flashed up that same stairway, and immediately, after came two men, evidently soldiers on duty, who were upon him before he could open the door and pass in—that is, he saw that, should he succeed in gaining entrance to the drawing-room, his companion would be inevitably cut off; so he turned to face the danger.

If the headstrong youth had blundered when danger was to be only apprehended and guarded against, he made no blunder now that it had come upon him. No sooner had he seen that the escape of the hunter was a thing impossible, than he thrust his lantern into the bosom of his frock and grasped his club, his hand steady and his brain clear.

The foremost swordsman came on with his sword raised for a blow, shouting loudly: "Surrender or die!" The man behind him carried the torch. "Who are you?" added the first, as he came almost within reach of the intruder.

Quick as lightening Ernest stepped forward and dealt a blow with his iron-wood club upon the side of the trooper's head that felled him like a dead man.

In a moment more it was discovered that two other men had come upon the scene, but they were disposed of very quickly. They had not thought of drawing their pistols, if they had them, but depended wholly on their swords. The second sentinel, upon seeing his comrade fall, sprang quickly forward, not having seen how the work had been done; but his torch was an encumbrance, and before he had fairly seen where he must strike the unerring club fell upon his head, and he went down to keep company with the first.

Had the troopers worn their iron morions upon their heads, our friends might not have disposed of them so easily; but for duty at night, within doors, they had worn only their leathern skull caps, which afforded not a particle of protection against the blows of those marvellous clubs.

The torch borne by the last man who had fallen was not extinguished, and by its light, as it flared and sputtered on the pavement, the stout hunter sprang upon the remaining trooper, and before the poor fellow had fairly seen with what he had to contend he was sent to join his unfortunate companions.

By this time the first man whom Ernest had felled was beginning to move and to moan, but the adventurers did not stop to see more. They assured themselves there no more of the enemy were at hand, and then, by the light of the spattering torch, they found the drawing-room, and entered. Oberwald passing in first, as he chanced to be nearest. As our hero started to follow—just as his foot was raised over the threshold—he saw the glare of a light away at the far end of the passage where the two women had been first seen. Either the women were returning, or some one whom they had alarmed, but he did not stop to solve the mystery. Quickly following his companion, he closed and locked the door behind him; then drew his lantern from his bosom and opened the slide: and then away to the dressing-room, where he quickly set free and slid back the moveable panel, and in a few moments more the pair of them were beyond the possible reach of pursuers.

Down a flight of narrow steps: thence through a winding way between flanking walls, and ere long they struck the main pass. To the right would take them to the picture-gallery. They turned to the left, and followed back the path by which they had come. They were fatigued, and, in a measure out of breath; but not until they had reached the point where they had left their heavy boots did they stop to rest for a second.

"Do not scold me," begged the youth, with sincere earnestness, after they had exchanged the covering of their feet, and had breathed awhile. "I will acknowledge that I was foolish—stupidly foolish. I should have known better than to speak to that simple-hearted, timid girl as I did."

"I thought you knew both the females," said Oberwald, pleasantly. "Had you told me that one of them was a stranger to you as she proved to be, I should have advised you not to make any sign. The moment I saw that foremost woman's face I knew she was dangerous. I am very sure that she is the wife of one of the Schwarzwald robbers—one whom Dunwolf has brought in to keep guard over his captives, as he dares not trust any of the women of the castle."

"Yes, I see it now; and I saw it the moment I had committed the blunder. Scarcely had the girl's name passed my lips when I would have given much to recall it. But I was so anxious to get word to Electra."

"Well, well, never mind now. It is too late to mend it; and, after all, no damage is done. I think we may take it for granted that your lady-love will hear of your presence in the castle. If I know anything of womankind, that Jezebel is not going to keep her adventure to herself. Even the girl Theresa does not see the baroness, this woman will be very sure to tell her of the two interlopers whom she frightened half our of their wits. That is the way she will picture it. Naturally, the lady will ask for a description of the women, and it will be given: and the narrator's distinctive exaggeration will not fail to convey to her hearers an inkling of the truth. They will recognize you: and will be very likely to recognize me as well."

"I hope it will be so."

"You may not only hope, my dear boy, but you may be sure of it. Take my word for it, before the morning is an hour old your darling will know that you have been in the castle during the night; and she will have strong faith that you have seen and read the missive she prepared for you. Upon my word, Ernest, that girl is one in a thousand. Not many would, under such circumstances, have thought of that method of communication."

The young lover expressed his pleasure at hearing his companion's warm encomiums, after which the twain arose, and having trimmed their lamps, they set forth upon their homeward way, arriving at the cottage, without further hindrance, between two and three hours after midnight, where they found Irene and the dogs awake, and ready to receive them.

After they had made a simple repast, which the thoughtful girl had ready for them, the hunter took his young friend by the hand, and said to him, in a tone of mild, paternal authority:

"Now, my dear Ernest, I desire that you will attend to what I say. Put away all anxious imagining and vain surmising, and seek your rest. Accept from me the solemn assurance that all shall be well. If you would be fresh and vigorous on the morrow, you must give the few hours remaining of the night to sleep. Do you borrow no anxiety about awaking. I am older, and sleep lightly. I will see that you are called in season. If it will make you easier, I will whisper in your ear that Wolfgang is here, and is now with Thorbrand. They will be with us when we want them, be sure. Will you do as I tell you?"

The youth, with more gratitude in his eloquent look than tongue could have told, answered that he would do his best. And with that he bade his kind host and gentle Irene a cheerful good night, with a God's blessing, and then sought his rest. As he reached the door he felt a warm touch upon the back of his hand, and on looking down he found the bereaved stag-hound at his side, his great brown eyes beseechingly upraised.

"Come, Fritz! Come with me."

No human being could have expressed more gratitude, nor expressed it more plainly. The faithful animal clung close to Ernest's side; and almost spoke his joy in words when he was invited to make his bed upon the sofa clothing at his feet.

(To be Continued)

SUPPLEMENT

Farmer.

What to do With the Runts.

With every litter of pigs, Dr. A. G. Chase, Kansas, writes, there will be one dwarf or "runt," often two if the litter is a large one. It will always be profitable, and often, if not generally, an act of humanity to sever the spinal cord, where the neck joins on the head, with a sharp-pointed knife, as soon as these runts are born. They usually die anyway before six months old; and with the utmost care and attention, and with but three to five in the litter, I have never been able to make anything of them but little mangy runts; a torture to themselves and a nuisance to the owner. In ordinary litters, up to their death, they consume milk that would nourish the others and only seems wasted on them. Hence the earlier they are put out of the way the better. Breeders generally know this, but hesitate to kill them; but it is on all accounts the better way.

Soils That Need Drainage.

All soils are not readily freed from excessive moisture, where the spaces between the particles of soil are full of water for any considerable length of time after rainfall, or full of spring water, need drainage. All clay soils with no underlying strata of sand or gravel sufficiently near the surface to receive down through the soil and carry away the excess of water, need drainage, whether the surface be level or rolling. Low, level lands need drainage to rid them of surplus water, and rolling lands need it to protect them against surface wash, and that they may be enriched by the fertilising elements brought to the earth by the rainfalls.

The fact is that where the water does not readily pass down through the soil, it is proof positive that beneath at some depth is a tight bottom holding the water. We frequently have heavy rainfalls. If the soil remains saturated with water for any considerable length of time, the growing crops under water perish or the leaves become yellow, even if the plants live. By sufficient under-drainage the water passes quickly down through the soil to the drains below, the soil retaining only the necessary amount of water, no more and no less. Thus one important reason why we should drain is that we may retain in the soil only the necessary moisture for plant growth.

The heat necessary to plant life is an important factor in the growth of our crops. We often speak of cold and warm soils. The soil which is saturated with water, and from the surface of which the water is being removed by evaporation, is spoken of as "a cold soil," because evaporation is a cooling process. On the other hand, if the soil be open and porous, the water passing readily down, leaving the soil free to absorb the heat of the sun, we designate it as "a warm soil."

The storing of heat necessary to plant growth depends upon the soil being open and porous, and clay soils can be made so only by sufficient drainage, for the reason that heat cannot pass down through water. If the soil is full of water the sun cannot warm it. If the soil be drained, the heat absorbed increases the temperature from 8 to 15deg.

A drained soil becomes a great laboratory in which is prepared the necessary supply of food for the growing crop down as deep as the tiles are laid. The water passing down through the spaces between the particles of soil and through the pores of the drain below is followed by the air freighted with fertilising elements, which are absorbed by the soil, forming other combinations with the elements of the soil, and in this way preparing an inexhaustible supply of plant food in nature's great storehouse.

The roots of the plants find their way down through the same spaces, crevices and pores through which the water finds its way, and take up the needed supply of food, selecting such as is suited to their growth and well-being.

Lime and Charcoal for Fowls.

It should be better known than it is that lime and charcoal are important in the care of poultry, and none the less so with the breeder for eggs and chickens than with the amateur or fancier who breeds pure fowls. In regard to this matter *American Poultry Yard* says:—

Charcoal should be broken in small lumps, and put where the fowls can get at it, and they will eat it with great relish. We have have seen it fed to pigs with the very best results, and those which were treated to it were never troubled with disease or sickness, while neighboring ones were. This helps to prove its value, not only for swine but for fowls. When the birds are kept in confinement it is a very good plan to keep a small trough in a sheltered place, full of small bits of fresh charcoal, and the fowls will soon learn to help themselves.

The value of lime in the form of whitewash is well known, and those who use it liberally are the ones who keep their flocks healthy and cleanly. To render whitewash more effective in dislodging, driving away, or destroying lice and parasitic pests, the addition of a little carbolic acid is invaluable, for scarcely anything else seems to be so distasteful to vermin. Air-slacked lime should be occasionally scattered over the floor of the chicken house, to remove unpleasant and unhealthy odors, while a little of it should be scattered around the yards and runs for egg-shell matter.

Kicking Cows.

The following is said to be an effectual preventive of a disagreeable propensity which many cows cultivate, of kicking whilst being milked:—Before the operation is begun, pass a strong rope round the front of the udder, and fasten it upon the upper part of the body, near the hip bones and tail. It should, of course, be fixed so tightly that the animal will be aware of its presence, and then the milking can be proceeded with without further ado. The contrivance is simple enough, and is within the reach of all dairymen.

A Black Nose on a Shorthorn.

In reply to a correspondent who asked whether a black nose on a shorthorn bull injured the animal, or if it was a mere point of fancy, Mr. Warfield writes in the *Breeders' Gazette* as follows:—"There are few families of cattle in which a black nose does not occasionally occur. It is by no means a fatal blemish, but one to be avoided wherever possible. There have been many suppositions as to whence this oft-recurring discolored nose came. Some of these theories are ingenious, some plausible, but none of them satisfactory. Some families are more frequently marred by it than others, one of the most sought after of all famous families, according to a recent English writer, being especially subject to it. It is evident, then, that it is no mark of impure blood. Nevertheless it is well to give it a wide berth. Above all things do not breed to a black-nosed bull. I have known a black-nosed cow to breed perfectly clean-nosed calves, but is a dangerous risk to take. Whether it be a mere fancy point or not is a difficult question. A clean, flesh-coloured nose is a most desirable feature. The nose not being concerned in the great essential needs of milk and beef-making, might from that point of view be looked on as more theoretically than practically valuable. But it is too old a point and too closely connected with the old and well-fixed standards to be lightly discarded as mere fancy.

Health.

Length of Life.

All Professions Alleged to Be Healthier Than Any Trade.

Much has been written of late concerning the long lives of those who follow literary pursuits, and some interesting statistics as to the age of writers have seen the light. With the familiar instances of Goethe, Voltaire and a score or two more of past days and with the more modern cases of the laureate, Mr. Browning and Mr. Bailey, the author of "Festus" (long may they live) I am not inclined to concern myself. With a full sense of my incompetency to deal scientifically with the subject, I wish, nevertheless, to place matters on a scientific basis.

All professions are healthy, as compared with trades. What men are longer lived than scientists, archæologists—there is no profession of archæology, but let that pass—lawyers, clergymen, physicians, actors? In some professions, notably the bar, to which might be added the stage, the early training is said, in a half serious banter, to kill off the weaklings. To some extent, this is true in all professions. Men without self-control die, as a rule, young, whatever their occupation. In other cases, however, the conditions under which the classes named exist are the most favorable. The two things that most readily kill men who attain middle age are anxiety or loss of interest. The man who goes to bed not knowing whether a turn in the market may elevate him to wealth or steep him in ruin, dies of softening of the brain; he who has made his fortune and retired feels, unless he has cultivated a hobby, that he has no place in the world, and dies of inanition.

As a rule, the professional man of fifty has learned what he can do. If he is unfit for the line he took he has slipped out of it; if he is making a fortune it is a career full of interest and with little trouble or anxiety to himself. It is not his own case that the barrister pleads, the physician combats and the parson arraigns. If, again, he is but moderately successful, his earnings, though small, are pretty safe. He gets as near an approximation to security as fate in a world such as this accords, and he may hope, barring exceptional circumstances, that the future will be as the past. His occupation, meanwhile, brings him consideration and intelligent surroundings, and his life is fairly and pleasantly varied. Once the philosopher temperament is reached the combustion of life is very rapid.

Nervous Exhaustion.

As there are many degrees of nervous exhaustion, so are there many methods of restoration. What would be pleasant exercise to one might prove laborious exertion to another, and what would be soothing to one might be irritating to another. In all cases, however, complete nerve rest implies the maintenance of agreeable sensation and the avoidance of nervous agitation. It may not be possible to obtain such absolute rest as is here indicated, but the aim of treatment is to secure as near an approach to it as can be attained by legitimate means. No means are used which might injure the general health. The fact that women are more liable than men to the severer forms of nervous exhaustion is one reason why the cases we hear about are chiefly those of women. Another reason is that in men it is rarely possible to study this stage of the disease uncomplicated by the effects of alcoholic indulgence. Most men who find themselves becoming victims of nervousness endeavor to escape the worries of life by taking refuge in drink, so that they usually bring upon themselves other diseases of alcoholic origin. In women this was not formally the habit, but there is reason to believe that the late increase of inebriety among them is largely due to the spread of nervous exhaustion. On the other hand, there are many cases in both sexes where alcoholic indulgence has undoubtedly been the chief cause of the ailment. Although the most severe forms of this disease have alone been discussed, it must not be supposed that milder forms do not also require special nerve rest. This cannot be secured without more or less change being made in the ordinary mode of life.

Nervous agitation is the chief cause of nervous exhaustion. It is *almost* impossible even for a healthy man to avoid a certain amount of agitation in connection with his affairs, while for the nervous man it is *absolutely* impossible. For the latter, therefore, a frequent holiday is essential. The way of spending such a holiday is a matter of urgent importance. Many nervous sufferers return home worse than when they left. They climb high rugged mountains when they ought to be loitering on the seashore or lounging on the deck of an ocean steamer. They rise early "to make the best of to-day," when they had better lie several hours longer to fix the benefits of yesterday. Like the unskilled rider who dismounts for relief, they are frequently driven to bed to recover from their holiday exertions. The amount of exercise must be regulated by its effects on head or spine. Mere muscular fatigue may be overcome by regular walking, but nervous fatigue must be entirely avoided. If the patient cannot take sufficient exercise to sustain his appetite and digestion, he had better undergo an hour's massage daily. And when he has once gained the power of walking from five to ten miles a day without fatigue of head or spine, he ought, by constant practice, to endeavor to retain it. There is no better preventive of nervous exhaustion than regular, unhurried, muscular exercise. If we could moderate our hurry, lessen our worry, and increase our open air exercise, a large proportion of nervous diseases would be abolished.

For those who cannot get a sufficient holiday, the best substitute is an occasional day in bed. Many whose nerves are constantly strained in their daily vocation have discovered this for themselves. A Spanish merchant in Barcelona told his medical man that he always went to bed for two or three days whenever he could be spared from his business, and he laughed at those who spent their holidays on toilsome mountains. One of the hardest worked women in England, who has for many years conducted a large wholesale business, retains her excellent nerves at an advanced age, owing, it is believed, to her habit of taking one day a week in bed. If we cannot avoid frequent agitation, we ought, if possible, to give the nervous system time to recover itself between the shocks. Even an hour's seclusion after a good lunch will deprive a hurried, anxious day of much of its injury. The nerves can often be overcome by stratagem when they refuse to be controlled by strength of will.

Two Old Sayings.

A novel wag named Jamie Graham, whose visits to the barber were few and far between was met by a learned doctor who loved a joke, and frequently exchanged bits with the wag. On this particular day the wind was high and Jamie's tangled locks were flying in the wind.

"Man, Jamie," said the doctor, as the pair met, "I wonder ye don't get yer hair cut. I wadna gang wi' hair like that for all the world."

"Ye'll never get the chance, doctor," replied Jamie, "for yer heid canna grow as muckle as wad mak' a keepsake for yer sweetheart."

"Weel, weel," replied the doctor, "it's an auld saying, ye ken, that them wha maun be weel clad canna aye be well fed."

"Ay, but ye mind me o' anither saying," returned Jamie. "It's nae use puttin' thatch on an empty barn.'"

Ladies' Column.

Engaged.

'Twould surely tax the mind to dream
A lovelier scene—a picture rarer,
They sat together, eyes abeam—
No gayer youth—no maiden fairer.

He'd told his love. The verdict pleased him;
She thought of veil and wedding kiss,
He smiled to think how long she'd teased him,
Both talked of joy and wedded bliss.

Oh, ardent youth! Would that you knew
The price per pound for ribs of beef.
Oh, maiden fair! Will you not rue
When your first baking comes to grief?

But so goes love; and so goes life,
Fond hearts oft times lose sight of purse,
Sweetheart who changes into wife
Oft flies from rhyme to dry blank verse.

Cardinal Rules for the Training of a Girl by a Mother.

To keep down flesh these salt-water bath mornings, a handful of rock salt to a basin of water is safe and strengthening to the system (says the Chicago Herald). Sassafras tea, without milk, may be taken and cream of tartar, making a drink by pouring a pint of fresh boiling water on a tablespoonful of tartar, letting it cool and flavoring with lemon and a little sugar. A draught of this half an hour before meals is a notable purifier of the blood and an occasional dose of epsom salts, jalop, seltzer aperient or congress water may be taken, always with the advice of a physician. To check abnormal craving for food Dr. Napheys recommends chewing a grain or two of roast coffee. Jellies of Iceland moss without milk are excellent to supply appetite without making flesh; so are watercresses and tender radishes, and all these are among the best purifiers of the blood and preventives of consumption. Scrofulous and delicate girls should be brought up on these simple but potent relishes, together with carrots and parsnips, which last are the best for quick and healthy plumpness. The richness of the milk of Alderney cows is due to long feeding on parsnips on the Channel Islands, and the finest, fairest children in some parts of Scotland use it as daily food. A carrot poultice is admirable for softening the face, acting as a purifier by absorption, and mechanically as a moist application.

Thin, dyspeptic girls, or those with poor appetites, should be given twelve drops of acid phosphate in a small glass of water three times a day, half an hour before meals, till they feel hungry, and then feed them on crusty brown bread and muffins, with change of the sweet, succulent roots daily, besides fruits and meats, and you will be surprised how they will tone up. The dose of phosphate is not to be exceeded, as a very little is better borne than sharp doses which are apt to produce a rush of blood to the head.

The Blue and the Gray.

'Tis the day of the conflict; in battle array
Stand the waiting combatants—the Blue and the Gray.
From the green pasture-lands comes the lowing of herds;
From the forests' deep shadows the music of birds.

In warm, golden splendor the sun's slanting rays
Lie over the broad field of ripening maize.
A little brook gurgles by hedge-row and thistle;
A quail makes his plaint in a soft, mellow whistle.
All nature is peaceful; yet here, face to face,
They meet for the contest—these souls of one race!
The Gray waits serenely in abatised strength—
The Blue, brave and daring, advances; at length,
In a sea of red clover, so fragrant and sweet,
Just there, on the edge of the meadow, they meet.
An attack sharp and sudden—a noise—what is this?
A report—it is only a true lover's kiss!
'Tis a glorious capture—and thus ends the fray—
His eyes are blue eyes, and her eyes are gray.

—Eva Best.

Recipes.

GRAHAM BREAD.

With one quart of warm water and one cup of yeast make a stiff batter with graham flour. Let rise and add a half cup of brown sugar and one teaspoon of soda, mold into loaves with wheat flour, let rise and bake in a slow oven.

COFFEE CAKE.

One cup of brown sugar, one cup of molasses, one of raisins, one of butter, one of coffee, one egg, one teaspoon of soda; cinnamon, cloves, allspice, and nutmeg to suit the taste.

CAKE.

Two cups of pulverised sugar and three-fourths of a cup of butter stirred to a cream, one cup of milk, the whites of seven eggs beaten stiff, two cups of flour, one of corn-starch and two teaspoons of baking powder; flavor with orange or lemon.

PEACH PUDDING.

Mix one pint of prepared flour and a pinch of salt, rub in a tablespoon of butter; whip three eggs light and mix with four cups of milk, then stir into the flour; peel, and stone half a dozen good peaches, place in a buttered pudding dish and pour the batter over them; bake in a steady oven and serve with hard sauce.

TOMATO OMELET.

Boil and grate some fresh corn; to one quart of this add one quart of tomatoes peeled and stewed; season with salt, pepper, a small quantity of sugar, onion, one tablespoon of butter, mix thoroughly; place on the fire and add three or four well beaten eggs. Serve hot.

DEVILED TOMATOES.

Pare large firm tomatoes, then cut in thick slices and broil on an oyster broiler; lay on a hot dish and pour over them this sauce; Three tablespoons each of oil and vinegar, yolks of three eggs beaten light, a teaspoon of sugar, half teaspoon each of salt and mustard, a pinch of cayenne; put sugar, mustard, salt and pepper into the vinegar, and beat to a boil. Whip the oil, drop by drop, into the beaten yolks, and when it is rich and creamy stir the boiling vinegar into it gradually; set in hot water and stir till scalding hot.

ROAST CORN.

Select tender ears, turn back the husks and remove the silk, replace the husks; put the ears in the oven to roast; turn often. Wrap in napkin and send to table.

POTATO SCALLOPS.

Mash potatoes soft with butter and milk, season with salt and pepper, and whip to a cream; fill scallop shells with the mixture, mounding it high and smooth; bake quickly, and when brown wash over lightly with beaten egg. Serve immediately in shells.

SPRING BEANS.

Remove strings well from the sides and ends of the beans, then cut in two-inch lengths; put over the fire in boiling salted water and cook forty minutes if the beans are tender, longer if they are not; drain, stir a lump of butter through them, salt and pepper to taste.

GREEN PEAS.

Boil the pods in a little water, skim them out, put in the peas and boil till tender, about half an hour; before taking from fire add a little butter, cream, salt and pepper. The pods are full of sweetness and flavor, which is preserved from waste by this method of cooking.

Traveller.

Babylonian Tombs.

Relics of Ancient Burial Rites in The Ruined Asiatic City.

The Babylonians believed, with all nations of antiquity, that the dead had the same needs in the future world as during their sojourn on earth. Death was in no sense an interruption, but a continuation of life under another form, and the traces of food in old Babylonian cemeteries show that it was the custom in this region, as among the Hindoos Egyptians, Greeks and Romans, to place, the required nourishment on the graves of the departed, though it is likely that the rites, from being at first carried out with the utmost seriousness, became in time an act of piety toward the dead, much the same as we deposit flowers on the graves of those who are dear to us. A curious survival of this ancient custom is to be found amongst the orthodox Jews, who on the day of the funeral place an egg, with salt and oil, by the side of the corpse. At present the ceremony hay, of course, a purely symbolical significance, but it is evident that the original purpose of these articles was to serve as food for the deceased. To this day Russians piously throw pieces of bread on the graves of friends and relatives, and one is strongly inclined to suspect that the less commendable Russian custom—so graphically described in one of Tourguenief's novels—of combining a jolly repast with a funeral owes its origin to a perversion by no means uncommon of this same rite, by which the food, instead of being offered to the dead, came to be consumed by the living.

The large area covered by Babylonian cemeteries is worthy of remark. Surghul measures about 12,000 square feet, and El-Hibba 15,000, and it is clear from this that they must have served for entire districts. Nor is it ail unlikely that Surghul and El-Hibba are only parts of a vast necropolis—like those at Memphis and Thebes—extending over a locality that for some reason was regarded as sacred to the dead, and to which bodies were brought from all parts of the empire. The Egyptians, we know, conveyed their dead many miles to the Nile, in order to inter them in the holy ground of Memphis or Thebes. The story of Jacob's burial in the book of Genesis is a reflection of this custom. To this day thousands of corpses are brought yearly from Persia and elsewhere to Nedjef (near Kufa) of Arabs who desire to rest in the ground consecrated by the blood of the murdered Ali.

From Other Lands.

France raises less mutton than other meat, and imports more. Of beef she has rather a surplus than a shortage.

Among the multitude of presents received by the Pope this year were a row-boat, a boot-blacking machine and a bicycle.

Only two meals a day are served in Cuban hotels. They live much as people do in some parts of France and Switzerland.

It has just been discovered in Austria that one of the four state executioners is a woman. She is large and muscular, has a heavy voice, and has adjusted the noose for twenty-six victims.

A doctor in Algeria stood before a guillotine and caught the head of a criminal as it fell from the axe and spoke to it. It is said that movements of the eyes and mouth showed that he was understood.

When a future Chinese belle is about three days old she is formally betrothed to the scion of some acceptable neighbor, and when she is about fifteen she is carried to his house and left there, and that ends it.

The reign of Kaiser Fritz has been marked with the abolition of the cavalryman's cuirass. This is the last cuirass in Europe, and England is now calling for its abolition in her army. In the German army the revolver has also been discarded in favor of the carbine.

There is no city in the world in which so much black is worn as in Paris, writes a correspondent. It is a rule in all large establishments that the saleswomen should be clad in black. Dark colors are made the badge of respectability, so that the mother of a family hesitates [to engage a teacher or governess who makes her appearance in anything that is not drab, black or brown.

The splendid monument to Maria Theresa, lately dedicated to Vienna, is by far the finest and most costly work of the kind in the Austrian Empire. The illustrious Empress is represented in a sitting posture, her right arm extended and her left hand grasping the sceptre. At the four corners are equestrian figures of her four great generals—Daun, Laudon, Traun, and Khevenhueller. The inscriptions are simple—on the front, "Maria Theresa," and on the back, "Erected by Francis Joseph I., 1888."

Indian slavery is said to have replaced negro slavery in Brazil. Mr. Wells, a great Brazillian traveller, saysthat "in the wildest regions of the tributaries of the Amazons bands of India-rubber gatherers carry on an iniquitous traffic with many Indian tribes, from whom they acquire captives from other tribes. The lawlessness of their proceedings is fully admitted by the Brazilian Government, but over the vast areas in the distant regions through which they roam it is absolutely impossible to maintain any check over them.

Wild Cattle.

A strange breed of wild cattle is found in the high hills skirting the Umpaqua Valley, California. They stay on the hills and get water from the living springs which rise there. For the most part they are concealed in the dense growth of oak and fir in these mountains. These is heavy underbush, too, so that it is hard matter to get them. They go in bands of six or eight usually, but at night a herd of 40 or 50 get together and lie down in the same yard—that is, they sleep in the same spot, which is usually secluded among the trees.

A band of wild cattle have been known to get together on a clear place like this every night for a couple of years. When feeding there are always a few bulls to act as sentinals. While cattle graze in bands of half-a-dozen or so, they are, nevertheless, close to other bands, so that an alarm from any one of the bulls, which leisurely feed on higher ground, they all run away together. The cattle are of all colors, and wilder than deer. It is a hard matter to get a shot at them, for the reason that their scent is so keen.

They can smell a man a long distance off. They got wild in 1853, when the old man Riddles and two or three others of the first settlers came to the valley. Their cow wandered off and could not be found. After two or three years all the pioneers had to do when they wanted beef was to rig out two or three pack animals and go up into the mountains. The cattle had to be killed on sight, the same as deer or bear, for they could no more be driven down than deer could. Once killed, they were quartered, packed on horses and carried down.

They have been hunted a good deal of late years, so that there are not as many as there used to be. A peculiarity about these cattle is that there eyes and horns are jet black. The retina, iris and the whole apple of the eye are one mass of black. You can't distinguish any difference in any part of it. The horns, too, while being black as ink, are long and sharp. Brought to bay, the Oregon wild cattle are wicked fighters.

Science.

How Flies Walk on the Ceiling.

It is curious how the understanding of many common and apparently simple things becomes modified by fuller investigation. The explanation of how flies walk on the ceiling, as given in some of the old readers, was based on the theory that each little fly-foot was a miniature air-pump—a theory now regarded as fallacious. This supposed that the bottom of the foot adhered by suction to the glass, thus pressing out all air beneath it, and was held in place by the pressure of the air without. But flies have been known to walk on the inner side of a glass receiver of an air-pump after all the air has been exhausted, which shows that they do not need the pressure of the air to unhold them. Moreover, a microscope examination of a fly's foot clearly disproves the "sucker" theory, for the foot cushion is covered with hairs that prevent all close contact with the glass. A later theory, propounded by Hooke, was that flies stick to the glass by means of a viscous substance exuded from the hairs in their feet. This theory was thoroughly investigated some eight years or so ago by Dr. Rombouts who demonstrated that it was only partly sound, for though these hairs do certainly exude an oily liquid, the liquid is not sticky and does not harden when dried. It is to Dr. Rombouts' experiments that science owes what is now regarded as the true theory of the walking of flies on smooth substances, that they hang on by the help of capillary adhesion—the molecular attraction between solid and liquid bodies. By a series of nice calculations, such as weighing hairs and measuring their diameters, and sticking the cut end of hair in oil or water to make it adhere when touched to glass, this scientist proved that capillary attraction would uphold a fly were it four-ninths as heavy again as it is at present. It is true that the foot-hairs are very minute, but as each fly is said to be furnished with 10,000 to 12,000 of these we need not be surprised at what they can do. Reasoning from this theory we would conclude that flies find it difficult to mount a glass slightly dampened, because of the repulsion between the watery surface and the oily liquid exuding from the feet, and they are likewise impeded by a slight coating of dust, because the interspaces between the hairs are filled with dust, and observation seems to show this to be the case. When we see a fly making his toilet, he is not, as we might suppose, cleaning his body, but his feet, so that they may the more readily adhere. Every one has noticed how quickly a fly takes flight, even when he has been dozing in the same position for half an hour. This new theory makes it easier to understand how he can so readily detach himself; for the air-pressure theory and the "gum" theory both implied more or less effort in releasing his feet from their involuntary hold.

Fifteen Mile Guns.

Some important experiments have been made at the Shoeburyness school of gunnery in high-angle firing. A London correspondent writes: Probably no step of recent years is likely to lead to greater results, for if the experiment should be repeated with the same success, it is undeniable that war ships will have to be as fully protected on their decks as they now are on their broadsides. The experiments were made with the 9-inch or 23-centimeter gun used as a howitzer. An elevation of 37 degrees was given and battering charges were used with Palliser shells. Out of four shots three fell within a space of 500 feet by 80 feet, representing the deck of a first-class ironclad, and the range attained was 12 miles. Now, if it be really possible, three times out of four, or for that matter once out of four times, to throw a 9 inch shell upon the deck of a ship in midchannel between Dover and Calais, another proof will have been given that in the tedious duel between gun and armor the gun has much the best of it. What is very important, too, is that the heavy charges and the high angle did not strain either gun or carriage in the least, and one of the officers present has said that he believed the gun would stand 45 degrees of elevation without injury, while with 42 degrees a range of 15 miles would be secured. Now, at fifteen miles, a ship is "hull down," so it comes to this, that we can throw a 9-inch shell on to the deck of a ship before we can see it. Surely this is the most marvellous thing yet attempted in gunnery, which of late years has been so fruitful in surprises.

It's Bound to Get Cooler.

According to the calculations of M. Adolphe D'Assier, based on the assumption that the coincidence of the earth's perihelion passage with the summer solstice every 21,000 years marks the regular recurrence of a northern glacial period, the last glacial period culminating in 9250 B.C., the alternating period of greatest northern warmth occurred A.D. 1250, and the ice period now approaching will reach its greatest height A.D., 11,750. Evidence of the slow cooling during the past six hundred years is seen in the changes recorded in the northern limits of the growth and ripening of certain fruits.

There exists only one true ruby, the Oriental ruby. The spinal ruby and the balas ruby must be carefully distinguished from this valuable gem, as they do not resemble the Oriental ruby either in nature or composition. Mr. Babinet says that the Oriental ruby ranks first for price and beauty among all colored stones. When its color is of good quality it has the vivid tint of arterial blood (a tint called "pigeons blood" in commerce), or of the very color as the red ray in the solar spectrum. It is also the red color of the painter's palette, without any admixture of either violet or orange. Several of the reds in the stained glass panes of our ancient cathedrals, when the light of day shines through them, give an idea of this brilliant color. The ruby is extremely hard, and after the sapphire, which surpasses it a little in this respect, is the hardest of precious stones, always excepting the diamond, to which nothing can be compared. According to a remark of Charles Achard, than whom a more competent person does not exist in France, as far as correct appreciations of colored precious stones is concerned, weight has not the same effect in their cases as in that of the diamond.

The Tail of the Pig.

Theodore Lewis says he could not think of cutting the tails from his pigs. The tails are the thermometers which indicate the animal's condition. If not feeling well, not thriving, if his food does not agree with him, the tail will begin to straighten. The sicker the pig the straighter the tail. While the conventional curl retains its place there need be no anxiety about the pig. If a double curl be seen he may be regarded as in perfect condition.

Why are cashmere shawls like deaf people? Because you can't make them here.

At a country inn. Guest: "I say landlord, your food is worse than it was last year." Landlord: "Impossible, sir."

An old lady being late at church, entered as the congregation was rising from prayer. "La!" said she, curtseying, "don't get up on my account."

The *Cincinnati Commercial* speaks of a petrified girl. She was probably rocked too much in her infancy.

Young People.

MOTHER'S EYES.

Out of the Western skies the sun
Shone like a jewel red;
And clouds of purple and fleecy gold
Illumined the blue o'erhead;
And I said to my heart: "The world is fair,
And the goodness of God is everywhere."

The songs of the birds in the woodland seemed
To echo the glad refrain
With charming melody: "God is good,"
Over and over again;
And I said to my heart: "The world is bright,
With never a shadow its bloom to blight."

And out of the brightness a little child
Came bounding with lithsome tread,
Sweet was the smile on her youthful face
And her voice, as she gently said:
"Of the beautiful things around us here,
Which is the loveliest, mother, dear?"

I glanced at the face beside me there,
With its wealth of love untold,
And the sunny tresses, o'er which the light
Cast a halo of shining gold;
And I said, as I clasped her with fond embrace,
"The most beautiful thing is my darling's face."

But late, when my little bird had flown
To rest in her downy bed,
And prayers were o'er, ere her eyelids closed,
With a loving voice, she said,
Looking up in my face with sweet surprise:
"The most beautiful things are my mother's eyes."

—Mrs. A. M. Tomlinson.

Capturing Whales off Shetland.

Whales! whales! whales!

The cry echoed through the little hamlet, and was borne along the sea-board to the neighboring village.

The children, coming trooping out of school, took it up, and flew away over the brown hills, towards their homes, carrying the welcome news to their fathers and brothers.

"Whales! whales! whales!" The magical words! What may not be bound up in these brief, sharp, utterances! The excitement of the chase, the "kill," the dividing of the spoil, and last, but not least, the welcome sight of the handful of current coin of the realm that will be the due of the hunters when all the work is over.

The scene is one of the most northern of the Shetland Islands.

It is a bracing day in early winter. The snow has not made its appearance, but the "old men" say it will not be long before we see "white grund" (ground). . . .

The shoal of whales is off Nordra Head, distant about half a mile; and soon a dozen of the native *whillies* (small boats), manned with some sixty souls all told, are bounding over the sullen, leaden-hued water in the direction of the prey.

Before many minutes have passed the Head is reached, and a welcome sight meets the boatmen's gaze. A large shoal of what is known as *Caaing* (lit. capable of being driven—whales of a small size) whales is playing about, a short distance to the seaward, and the boats at once dash off in a direction that will bring them to the outside of the *caa* (shoal) without disturbing it.

When the point of vantage is reached, a scene is witnessed that beggars description.

What shouting! What splashing of stones! What thumping of oars, *huggie-staves*, or hooked instruments used in hauling in large fish, and *fit linns*, or pieces of wood which support the feet in rowing, against the row-locks and gunwales of the boats!

The whales take fright and rush landward blowing and sending the spray high in the air as they go. The boats follow, and the uproar increases.

There is a sound into which the animals must be driven ere a suitable landing-place can be found. Will they be obliging enough to steer their course thither?

The boatsmen use every effort in their power to bring this about, and it looks as if they were to succeed.

Once within the narrow limits of the sound, capture will be easy.

The whales continue to plunge wildly shoreward, and the tones of the pursuers begin to have a triumphant ring as the prospect brightens. The opening of the sound is now only a short distance away, and it seems as if the whales, "frightened out of their wits" by the wild clamour that ever keeps in their rear, would enter it. It will be an easy affair this, and no mistake.

But presently some of the largest of the whales leading the way scent the danger, and in a trice turn tail, and, followed by the others, disappear under the boats, and soon reappear a little distance to seaward.

Off they go as fast as they can, apparently congratulating themselves on their narrow escape.

But to escape is something our friends will not allow them to do—at least, not in so easy a manner. The boats are instantly put about, and the denizens of the deep are followed at a furious rate. The "concord of sweet (?) sounds" which but a moment ago rent the air is now hushed; each bosom is full of suppressed excitement. A grim look is on every countenance—a determined glance in every eye.

By-and-bye the boats make up with the flying shoal; and after a superabundance of physical and vocal effort, the prey is once more turned towards the land.

This time the pursuers succeed in driving them into the sound, and now consider the whales as good as caught. From side to side the panic-stricken creatures rush, and will not allow themselves to be driven ashore. The boats follow them in their mad career, and endeavour to madden them still further.

The shores of the islands echo back the wild chorus, which has now been supplemented by the shrill cries of the sea-mews that are hovering overhead, eagerly watching the progress of the interesting proceeding below. Have the poor birds any inkling of the feast that awaits them?

At last, when both hunters and hunted are well-nigh exhausted, the whales enter a small *voe* (small bay), where they at once get into shallow water, and their doom is sealed.

Now the work of butchery begins; but we shall not enter into details. Soon the limpid waters of the *voe* are changed in colour; in less than half an hour the boats are floating on a crimson sea streaked with crimson foam.

The One Thing Needful.

Health is the one thing needful; therefore no pains, expense, self-denial or restraint which we submit for the sake of it is too much. Whether it requires us to relinquish lucrative situations, to abstain from favorite indulgence, to control intemperate passions, or undergo tedious regimens—whatever difficulties it lays us under—a man who pursues his happiness rationally and resolutely will be content to submit to.

JOSH BILLINGS' PHILOSOPHY,

Pashunce iz one of the virtews, no doubt; but thoze who hav the most ov it kno it the least. This weakens it.

The strongest friendship I have ever seen haz been between thoze who would fite, and then kiss, and then kiss and fite az often as once in every forty-eight hours.

Man iz Gods grandest kreation, but I hav often wondered if he had another world to stock, if he would not try some other kind ov animal.

Humor.

The Bustle.

Oh, the blooming, bounding [illegible],
The flouncing, bounding [illegible],
The heaving, weaving [illegible],
The maid of fashion wears;

How it quaps and quakes and quivers,
How it oscillates and shivers,
How it shocks all modest livers
When in public it appears.

When extended and expanded
As by fashion is demanded,
I think if you are candid
With me you will agree,

That this absurd illusion
Is a snare and a delusion
And conducive to confusion
In a very high degree.

By Frank B. W[illegible]

Some Lies Nailed at Last.

All this talk about the country [illegible] being a poor, hard-up, down-trodden [illegible] is an absurdity which has outlived [illegible] Orpheus C. Kerr or Artemus Ward [illegible] of the other pioneer funny fellows, [illegible] the stories about editors taking [illegible] hay and vegetables on subscription [illegible] having to live between bread and [illegible] the public accepted them as facts. [illegible] past the country editor has been fondly supposed to be crying for "more copy," [illegible] be on the last sheet of paper and [illegible] and I presume my article will be a great disappointment to the masses.

I began life as a "printer's devil." It is popularly supposed that "the devil" sweeps out and does other dirty work for a year or two before promotion. On the first [illegible] I reached the office I was told to take [illegible] easy until the "old man" came [illegible] went over to the bank for one of [illegible] and deposited £500 for him, cleaned [illegible] the foreman's £100 diamond, and [illegible] a plush chair and opened a box of [illegible] Clays for the pressman, and by that [illegible] editor come down in his carriage [illegible] ordered his coachman to give me [illegible] and when I returned he benevolently observed:

"Well, Henry, you and I are to run the Gazette. You won't have much to [illegible] me about three columns of crisp [illegible] per week, and if you want to dash off a poem or a sketch, go ahead. Your salary will be £10 per week for the first six months, and you will occupy one of the spare chambers in my residence—the blue and gold [illegible]"

He had a residence valued at £[illegible] filled with the richest of furniture. His wife thought nothing of giving a washwoman a silk dress which cost £100 and had a splash of mud on it. No tramp went away with less than £5 in cash. There ice cream for [illegible] season cost £375 10s., and they were astonished at the smallness of the bill. [illegible] the rooms was know as "the coupon [illegible]." A young man with very delicate [illegible] spent eight hours per day the year [illegible] this room shearing off coupons from [illegible] and from November 1 to December [illegible] to have two assistants.

While the *bona fide* circulation of the Gazette was close on to 200,000, the [illegible] kept the figures at 1400 in order to [illegible] a rush of patronage. He paid six of the largest merchants in the city £500 per year [illegible] not to advertise with us, as their advertisements would make extra work for the compositors. What advertising we did do was [illegible] toned, and was charged at the rate of [illegible] sovereign per word. The salaries paid [illegible] ployes were not as large as in some [illegible] because we could not afford it, but every one who had been on the Gazette two years had saved sufficient money to buy a house and lot and horse and carriage.

During my ten years in the office I never knew us to be hard up but once. The proprietor bought a gold mine in [illegible] a coffee plantation in Brazil and a railway in New England about the same time, and carelessly made out the papers so that we [illegible] realise about £500,000 in one day. We [illegible] it, but I had to chip in fifteen [illegible] my private finances to make up the [illegible] was only a week later that the wife of the proprietor paid £1000 in cash for a [illegible] sunflower for a corner of the back parlour and the only remark made by her husband as he learned of the purchase was:

"Why, my dear, you should have taken a pair of them."

In the seventh year of my stay the [illegible] changed hands. There was the usual [illegible] of Sheriff's sale and the plant being [illegible] by a young and enterprising man who [illegible] seek to make it a popular local [illegible] but that was all tar. The [illegible] out to open a chain of national banks [illegible] long, and to put five new lines of [illegible] steamers into operation. I can [illegible] the day he left the town. I was called [illegible] to see his wife's jewelery to the special [illegible] chartered for it. There were seven large [illegible] full, and a peck or so of diamonds which could not be crowded in was brought along in a coffee sack.

Fun.

What is the difference between a man at the masthead of a ship and the ship itself? The ship sails over the sea, and the man sees over the sails.

"**One** swallow does not make a summer," but it may have occurred to you that one grasshopper makes more than a dozen springs.

Visitor (who expects to stay to dinner): "Do you think, really, that it is a bad omen when there are thirteen at table?"

Mrs. Brown (landlady): "Yes, if there's only victuals enough for twelve."

Countryman (to furniture dealer): "I want to get a bed an' a mattress."

Dealer: "Yes, sir; spring bed and spring mattress, I s'pose, sir?"

Countryman: "No, sir; I want the kind that can be used all the year round."

A Clergyman who preached in a prison a Sunday or two since, began his discourse in the traditional way thus: "I am glad, my friends, to see so many of you here this morning."

If you lay your money on a horse, that is a bet. If you win your bet, that is better. If you obtain the money you have won from the man you bet with, that is best. But, as a rule, you don't get it, and that is bester.

Consistency is usually admired, and the following story is a neat example of this virtue. A woman was in the witness-box.

"How old are you?" asked the judge.

"Thirty."

Judge: "Why I have heard you give the same age for the last three years."

Witness: "Certainly, my lord: I am not one of those who say one thing to-day and another to-morrow."

"**Why** don't you propose to her, Joe?"

"Well, I'm half afraid."

"She loves you, doesn't she?"

"Oh, awfully."

"You agree with her father in politics?"

"Yes."

"And with her mother in religion?"

"Yes."

"And with her brother as to who is the best cricketer?"

"Yes."

"Then blow me if I can see what you're afraid of."

Old Lady (to grocer): "My daughter is quite an invalid, sir, and wants some nice fresh eggs."

Grocer: "Yes, ma'am. (To boy): James, show this lady those invalid eggs." 602

music? Give *me* a concertina or a 'arp with some tune in it. Come on, Maria, and let's see if there's any live stock to be seen.

Last week the final issue of the celebrated Toy v. Musgrove case was decided, when Mr Justice Holroyd gave his reserved judgment in the case. He ossessed damages for the Chinaman at £150, so that Mr Ah Toy can retire to his cherished flowery land on a sum which there, I suppose, is considered quite princely. And so this is the end of the famous China-Australian imbroglio—a matter which it is not too much to say has attracted the attention of the whole of the civilised world. Australia has been defeated, and has to pay the piper. *Sic transic gloria mundi.* After all our bravado and patriotic sentiment we have to own ourselves in the wrong and pay for our escapade. Well, I suppose it is just enough, but there is just a touch of bathos in the connection which is rather galling. I do not think and more of the Chinese emigrants who were turned back will bring actions, for, as we all know, law is a costly luxury, and not calculated for the Heathen Chinee. Of course in Ah Toy's case a national issue was at stake, and the funds were readily forthcoming. But that decided, all interest in the question has now dropped, and if any individual wants in his turn to assert his rights, he will have to do it at his own expense. As a legal friend put it to me: "The beggars have all gone home to China, and so they and their cases have gone to —— pot."

Cricket.

—o—

BEAUFORT V. STAWELL.

SPRAGUE CHALLENGE TROPHY.

A ONE-INNINGS VICTORY FOR BEAUFORT.

[By Electric Telegraph.]

Stawell, Friday.

When the time arrived for Beaufort to leave for Stawell to try conclusions with the Stawellites for the Sprague Challenge Trophy, it was found that H. Trompf was unable to accompany them. This was deemed to be a great misfortune, as both Lord and Carmichael had previously notified the secretary that it was no use counting upon them. With a team of only ten men, and a considerable tail end to that, the chance of scoring a victory away from home on a general holiday was a very poor one indeed, but with a determination to make a keen contest, the Beaufort representatives got out of the train at Stawell, and preceeded to the scene of the day's play. But here they found the home team in a still worse plight—they were only able to muster eight men. The weather was unpleasantly dusty and close, until some time during the afternoon a couple of showers fell. The game had more the character of a scratch match than a competition for a challenge trophy. It is certainly not a graceful act of any club to put ten men into the field on their own ground, and this is the second occasion that the Stawell club has done so, although it is to their credit that they scored a one innings victory against the Ararat Union only recently. The first innings of Beaufort closed for 103 runs, half of the team getting into double figures, E. Trompf being highest with 38, and his brother Albert being next with 20. The bowling of Humphreys, Gibson, W. Trompf and Heathershaw was far too superior for the Stawellites, who went to the rightabout in the first innings for 38, and in the second for 24, off the bat. Gibson took 3 wickets for 8 runs, Humphreys 5 for 19, Heathershaw 3 for 18, and W. Trompf 2 for 17. The following are the scores:—

BEAUFORT.

E. Trompf, bowled	...	38
A. Trompf, bowled	...	20
Gibson, hit wicket	...	4
W. Trompf, caught	...	13
Humphreys, thrown out		11
Crowle, bowled	...	13
Heathershaw, caught	...	2
Thomas, caught	...	2
Jackson, not out	...	0
Cougle, bowled	...	0
		103

STAWELL—First Innings.

Neill, b Humphreys	...	0
Dodd, b Trompf	...	17
Swann, b Humphreys	...	0
Sheriff, b Humphreys	...	4
Hallam, b Trompf	...	6
Dawson, b Humphreys	...	2
Cuff, b Humphreys	...	2
Davis, not out	...	7

Second Innings.

Dodd, c Thomas, b Heathershaw	...	2
Dawson, run out	...	7
Cuff, b Heathershaw	...	0
Swan, b Gibson	...	10
Neill, b Heathershaw	...	5
Sheriff, not out	...	0
Hallam, b Gibson	...	0
Davis, b Gibson	...	0
Total, both innings	...	62

Beaufort have now scored ten points for the trophy, and have 6 matches to play in their division.

A Spitalfields Lodging-House.

The licensed common lodging-houses of London are under official inspection; their managers are responsible for order and decency, and for cleanliness and the observance of sanitary rules. The police may visit them at any hour of the night, and sometimes will come there in search of persons suspected of crime, for which reason it is more likely that the fugitive criminal will seek a private lodging. Most of the inmates are comparatively innocent vagrants, either tramps who have wandered into London from the country, perhaps seeking honest employment, or regular haunters of the streets, beggars, idle loungers, and waiters for odd jobs, runaways from irksome employment, deserters of wives and children, and women deserted by their husbands, with those who have no ties of home or kindred. Social waifs and strays, the culpable and the unfortunate, some with a few shillings to keep them from day to day, others not knowing where or how to get food on the morrow, others hoping to find the abode of a friend whom they believe to reside in this huge city, they are received indiscriminately, paying from twopence to fourpence for a bed, and they behave quietly, saying little to each other, taking their sleep as if they were in the grandest hotels. The dreams that visit poor weary people, often hungry people, in such a dormitory, where the beds cover all the allotted space on the floor of each room, may be as bright and sweet as were those of happy youth in a rural home of peace and comfort, where the morning sunlight, when it entered the cottage window, was accompanied with the twittering of birds and the rustling of a fresh soft breeze in the summer leaves of the trees. As death, which finally releases the unhappy from life's troubles and griefs, is said equally to knock in due time at the palace doors and the humblest of human dwellings, so does the kindly boon of slumber, the temporary oblivion of present woes, "sleep, that knits up the ravelled sleeve of care, the death of each day's life, sore labor's bath, balm of hurt minds," condescend to solace the forlorn twopenny bedfellows of a Spitalfields lodging-house. It is not, however, in the sleeping attitude—which no doubt would make an interesting picture—that our ("I. L. News") artist has sketched the figures of a few of these poor folk, but awake in the daylight, fully conscious of their actual position, some of them painfully oppressed with anxiety, others tolerably indifferent, being old customers of Fortune, relying on her continued favors more than on their own deserts. One of the latter class is the aged professial beggar, whose venerable visage, with his ample white beard, might have qualified him to earn a fair income in the painter's studio, as a model for saints and sages, if the temptation for rum or gin, at inconvenient morning hours did not render him incapable of keeping an appointment. Another is the perfectly contented philosopher who lives on an allowance of 10s per week from his respectable son-in-law, and who has realised the truth that "man wants but little here below," only a suit of clothing, warm though shabby, a bit of something to eat, with a cup of coffee, and a "turn in" at night. Very different is the situation of the anxious mother, widowed and forsaken, with her babe in arms and the hungry little boy at her side; or the misguided and betrayed girl-mother, pondering the last desperate chance of pursuing him who has brought her to shame and sorrow. For these, indeed, there is still a refuge in the workhouse, and they will do well to claim it without hesitation. The puzzled and somewhat frightened boy, who had evidently left his friends and repudiated his bounden duty with a view to precocious independence, should be narrowly watched by the police, and be confined to a Reformatory on his first positive transgression of the laws.

WOLFE'S AROMATIC SCHNAPPS

Distributes the gastric juices where they should be most operative, and, by toning the tissues, fits the body for the proper performance of its functions.

The Best Remedy for Indigestion.—Norton's Camomile Pills are confidently recommended as a simple remedy for Indigestion, which is the cause of nearly all the diseases to which we are subject Norton's Pills, which justice called the "Natural Strengthener of the Human Stomach," act as a powerful tonic and gentle aperient, are mild in their operation, and safe under any circumstances. Sold in bottles at 1s 1½d, 2s 9d, 11s, by all medicine vendors throughout the world.

The V.R.A. Rifle Matches.—Several of the members of the Beaufort Rifle Club proceed to-day to Melbourne, to take part in the V.R.A. matches next week.

COMMERCIAL.

ARARAT PRODUCE MARKET.

A very quiet week has been passed through in the produce market, offerings being very light. We have heard of no sales of wheat being made locally, but a quantity has come down from the north, being landed at 4s 1½d—a slight advance on last week's rates. Flour has increased in value, holders not pressing business at £9 5s, and bran and pollard have advanced to 13½d per bushel. Wheat has hardened a little at Horsham, and is now quoted at 4s per bushel; and the Donald market has advanced to the same figure, whilst 3s 11d is quoted at St. Arnaud. In this district no oats have been offered during the week Warrnambool potatoes are unchanged, two loads in at the close of the week being cleared at £3 5s per ton. Hay is fully supplied at late rates, though an offer of £2 for a 200 ton lot at Crowlands was refused last week. Fresh butter is very plentiful at 6d and 7d per lb. Old cheese is almost out of the market, but new is coming in freely at 6d, and eggs are very plentiful at 6d per dozen. We quote:—

Wheat, 4s 1½d per bushel, bags in
Oats, to 3s per bushel, bags in
Pollard, 1s 1½d per bushel
Bran, 1s 1½d per bushel
Cape barley, 2s 8d per bushel
Peas, 3s per bushel
Rye, 4s 6d per bushel
Flour, £9 5s per ton
Potatoes, Warrnambool, £3 5s per ton
Potatoes, Ballarat, £3 per ton
Hay, sheaves, £2 per ton
Hay, trussed, £2 5s per ton
Straw, 20s per ton
Chaff, 2s 9d per cwt
Onions, 10s per cwt
Carrots, 2s per cwt
Butter, fresh, 6d to 7d per pound
Butter, potted, 5d per lb.
Hams, 11d per pound
Bacon, 9d per pound
Cheese 6d per pound
Eggs, 6d per dozen.—*Advertiser.*

BALLARAT MARKET.

Wheat to 4s 3d for prime milling oats, Danish, 3s 9d to 3s 10d for prime; stout up to 3s 11d; peas 2s 9d to 2s 10d; barley prime malting, 5s 6d to 6s, Cape. 3s 3d to 3s 6d; carrots, £2 5s; potatoes, to £3 17s 6d, hay, prime chaffing, £2 10s to £2 12s 6d; medium, 40s to 45s, oaten straw, 25s to 30s; wheaten straw, 25s; manger hay, £3 10s.

MELBOURNE WEEKLY MARKET.

Messrs, Dalgetty and Co. report under date Novemb r 6:—
port. We quote as follow:—For good to prime mutton, L21 10s to L22 10s; good to prime mixed L20 to L21; medium to good, L18 to L19 10s; inferior L16 to L17. Lots not in shipping order are worth—Mutton up to L17 10s; mixed, L12 to £16 10s; tins and oddments, L10 to L15 10s.

Sheepskins—Business animated. Quotations are:—Butchers' green skins—3s to 6s; lamb skins, 1s 6d to 2s 6d; pelts, 10d to 1s; dry skins, 2s 6d to 6s each; do. do. in bundles, Merinos, 4d to 6½d; crossbreds, 3⅞d to 6½d pelts, 2d to 3½d per lb.

Hides.—Quotations:—Butchers' green ox, extra heavy weights, up to 32s; medium, 16s to 18s; light, 12s to 14s each; green cow, to 2½d per lb.; kip 3½d; prime Victorian salted hides 3½d; average, 2¾d to 3d; inferior, 1½d to 2d; calf skins, up to 5½d per lb.

Kangaroo and Furred Skins—Kangaroo—prime, 1s 8d to 2s 3d; medium, 1s to 1s 3d; wallaby, 8d to 1s; brush, 6d to 9d per lb; opossum skins, firsts 4s 6d to 6s 6d; seconds 2s to 2s 2d; thirds 1s to 1s 6d; rabbit skins, firsts 6d to 1s; seconds, 2d to 3d per dozen.

GEELONG STATION PRODUCE MARKET.

Messrs George Hague and Co. report under date Wednesday, Nov 6:—

We held our fourth sale of the season to-day when we submitted a catalogue of 1005 bales. There was a full attendance of buyers present and exceedingly lively bidding for all well got up superior wools and very full values were realised but faulty and unskirted lots were dull with a downward tendency. We made almost an entire clearance of our catalogue and among the special lots might mention—Mr. Donald McDonald's merino fleece at 12¾d; Mr. Hugh Gordon's comeback at 11¾d; Mr. James Stewart's merino at 9¾d; Messrs. Trosieth and Blampeed's merino at 9½d.

Sheep and Calf skins.—Butchers' fresh-killed skins, 42d to 50d each; large and superior ditto, 54 to 66d each; country and station skins, 42d to 54d each, 4½d to 6½d per lb; short-woolled and inferior lots, 1d to 3½d per pound; lambskins, 2½d to 4½d per pound.

Hides.—We cleared all as follow:—Heavies, 2¾d to 2⅞d per pound; good conditioned salted, 2½d to 2¾d per pound; other sorts, 2½d to 2¾d per pound; kip, 3d to 3½d per pound; calf, 4½d to 5d per pound.

Messrs. Dennys Lascelles, Austin and Co. report:—For our fourth sale of the season we submitted a catalogue of 3520 bales wool. As it was the first occasion on which a sale had been held on Melbourne Cup Day, an extra amount of interest was imparted, and the result of the sale was certainly beyond the most sanguine expectations for good wools, more especially of the fine crossbred type, we never saw such excited competition—a great number of lots selling from 13d to 14d per pound, being a rise of at least a penny on last week. Our top price was 14½d, for the super com hoggets of Messrs. McPherson Bros' Nerrin Nerrin clip, a beautifully grown lot of merino. Nearly all the top lots were bought for America, there being a marked difference in the price of those clips not suitable for here; quotations for these being about the same as last week. In scoureds we obtained 18¾d for a portion of Mr. H. Lascelles' Lake Corrong clip. The following are amongst our sales over 11d:—I MH (conj) over Nerrin Nerrin, 46 bales merino at 13¼d, 16 bales super com hoggets 14¼d, 14 12¼; 6 bales 11¼d; I MP (cong) 3 bales crossbred at 13¼d; D M D (Mr. Don. McDonald) 4 bales comeback at 12.

Sir James Murray's Patent Fluid Magnesia secures a perfect digestion, corrects acidity, and relieves heartburn, without injury to the coats of the stomach. Effectual in cases of irregular digestion, gout and gravel, and the safest corrective for women and children. Recommended by leading physicians. Invaluable in all climates. In bottles 1s. each, of both chemists and patent medicine vendors. Rocke, Tompsitt & Co., agents, Melbourne.

Throat Affections and Hoarseness,—All suffering from irritation of the throat and hoarseness will be agreeably suprised at the utmost 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 too soon, as similar troubles, if allowed to progress, result in serious Pulmonary and Asthmatic Affections. See that the words "Browne'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, 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 as promoting the growth of the hair on bald spots, where the glands are now decayed. Ask your Chemist for "The Mexican Hair Renewer," sold by all Chemists and Pefumers everywhere at 3s 6d per Bottle. Wholesale depôt, 33, Farringdon Road, London, England.

"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 chemists.

AN INTERESTING LETTER FROM A VETERAN.

—o—

As this is Jubilee year it tends to make one look back and think of the flight of time, and in this way I am reminded that I am one of the veterans in the sale of your valuable and successful medicine. I have sold it from the very first, and have sent it into every country in England and many parts of Scotland. Well do I remember the first circular you sent out some nine or ten years ago. You had come to England from America to introduce Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup, and I was struck by a paragraph in which you used these words:—"Being a stranger in a strange land, I do not wish the people to feel that I want to take the least advantage over them. I feel that I have a remedy that will cure disease, and I have so much confidence in it that I authorise my agents to refund the money if people should say that they have not benefitted its use." I felt at once that you would neve say that unless the medicine had merit, and I applied for the agency, a step which I now look back upon with pride and satisfaction

Ever since that time I have found it by far the best remedy for Indigestion and Dyspepsia I have met with, and I have sold thousands of bottles. It has never failed in any case where there were any of the following symptoms:—Nervous or sick headache, sourness of the stomach, rising of the food after eating, a sense of fulness and heaviness, dizziness, bad breath, slime and muscus on the gums and teeth, constipation, and yellowness of the eyes and skin, dull and sleepy sensations, ringing in the ears, heartburn, loss of appetite, and, in short, wherever there are signs that the system is clogged, and the blood is out of order. Upon repeated inquiries, covering a great variety of ailments, my customers have always answered, "I am better," or "I am perfectly well." What I have seldom or never seen before in the case of any medicine is that people tell each other of its virtues, and those who have been cured say to the suffering: "Go and get Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup, it will make you well." Out of hundreds of cures I will name one or two hat happen to come into my mind.

Two old gentlemen, whose names they would not like me to give you, had been martyrs to Indigestion and Dyspepsia for many years. They had tried all kinds of medicine without relief. One of them was so bad he could not bear a glass of ale. Both were advised to use the Syrup and both recovered, and were as hale and hearty as men in the prime of life.

A remarkable case is that of a house painter named Jeffries, who lived at Penshurst, in Kent. His business obliged him to expose himself a great deal to wind and weather, and he was seized with rheumatism, and his joints soon swelled up with dropsy, and were very stiff and painful. Nothing that the doctors could do seemed to reach the seat of the trouble. It so crippled him that he could do hardly any work, and for the whole of the winter of 1878 and '79, he had to give up and take to his bed. He had been afflicted in this sorry way for three years, and was getting worn out and discouraged. Besides, he had spent over £13 for what he called "doctor's stuff" without the least benefit. In the Spring he heard of what Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup had done for others and bought a 2s 6d bottle of me. In a few days he sent me word he was much better—before he had finished the bottle. He then sent to me for a 4s 6d bottle, and as I was going that way I carried it down to him myself. On getting to his house what was my astonishment and surprise to find him out in the garden weeding an onion bed. I could hardly believe my own eyes, and said:—

"You ought not to be out here, man, it may be the death of you, after being laid up all winter with rheumatism and dropsy."

His reply was:—"There is no danger. The weather is fine, and Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup has done for me in a few days what the doctors could not do in three years. I think I shall get well now."

He kept on with the Syrup, and in three weeks he was at work again, and has had no return of the trouble for now nearly ten years. Any medicine that can do thisshould be known all over the world.

Yours faithfully,
(Signed) Rupert Graham,
Of Graham & Son.
Holloway House, Sunbury,
Middlesex,
June 25th, 1887.

The above wonderful cure of Rheumatism was the result of the remarkable power of Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup to cleanse the blood of the poisonous humours that arise from Indigestion and Dyspepsia.

Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup is for sale by all chemists and medicine vendors, and by the proprietors, A. J. White, Limited, 35, Farringdon Road, London, Eng.

BEAUFORT JOCKEY CLUB

ANNUAL MEETING

Will be held on

NEW YEAR'S DAY,

(TUESDAY, JAN. 1, 1889)
On the New Racecourse, Waterloo Flat.

—o—

STEWARDS.—Messrs A. Andrews, E. H. Austin, T. Beggs, P. Blackmore, W. Dickman, G. Dunnett, A. Fraser, W. Hinchcliffe, John Humphreys, H. P. Henningsen, Thos. Jess, G. Lewis, W. Loft, C. J. Leadbeater, F. Male, G. Pearson, T. Van der Stoel, D. Troy, J. Tompkins, G. Topper, T. Welsh.

Judge—Francis Beggs, Esq.
Clerk of the Course—Mr. C. Etherton.
Clerk of the Scales—Mr. D. Troy.
Starter—Mr. C. Loft.
Handicappers—Mess. H. Beggs, D. Troy, and Thos. Welsh.

Programme:

MAIDEN PLATE of 3 sovs. One mile and a quarter. For all horses that have never won an advertised race. Post entry, 3s.

HANDICAP HURDLE RACE of 7 sovs. Two miles. Over hurdles about 3 ft. 6 in. high. Post entry, 7s.

BEAUFORT HANDICAP, of 8 sovs. One mile and a half. Post entry, 8s.

PONY RACE of 3 sovs. (Ponies under 14 hands.) Three-quarters of a mile. Post entry, 3s. Five starters or no race.

SELLING FLAT RACE of 5 sovs. Handicap. Winner to be sold for £10. Any surplus to go to the funds of the Club. Post entry, 5s. Distance, one mile.

FLYING HANDICAP of 5 sovs. Three quarters of a mile. Post entry, 5s.

HURRY SCURRY of 2 sovs., with entrance money added. Once round the course. Handicap. Post entry, 2s 6d.

CONSOLATION STAKES of 3 sovs. One mile and a half. Handicap. Post entry, 3s.

TROTTING MATCH, to be arranged on the Racecourse.

The first race will start at 12.30 p.m.
V.R.C. Rules strictly adhered to.
Jockeys must ride in colors.
JAS. B. PROWSE, Hon. Sec.

Public Notices.

HERR WERHNER,
SPECIALIST
Skin, Nervous, and Contagious Diseases,
May be Consulted at his Rooms,
115 ELIZABETH STREET,
Opposite General Post-Office,
MELBOURNE,

ON Nervous Debility, Eyphilitic, and Skin Diseases. I have made the pathology of these diseases my careful study, and I am prepared to guarantee a CURE in every case undertaken.

Sufferers from the above should consult me at once.

Persons living at a distance may consult me by letter free of charge. Always enclose a full description of symptoms, &c.

One course of five bottles for £1 2s 6d; sent post free to any part of the colony.

Young and Middle-Aged Men

Who, through errors of youth, or excesses, are suffering from exhaustion, involuntary seminol discharges, restless, listless, and despondent, flushings of the face, lack of energy, loss of memory, and unable to perform the duties of life properly, send to Herr Wehner at once for his REMEDY. One course of five bottles sent post free for £1 2s 6d.

Address—
Herr Wehhner,
Specialist,
115 Elizabeth Street,
Opposite General Post-Office,
Melbourne.

JUST RECEIVED—From England.

A Large Assortment of GOOD SONG-BOOKS.—H. P. Henningsen, Havelock Street, Beaufort.

Dressmaking.

MISS THOMAS

BEGS to acquaint the Ladies of Beaufort and district that she has COMMENCED BUSINESS in Neil Street, and will be pleased to receive andattend promptly to any orders entrusted to her.

WALTER CORNELL,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
DRUGGIST,
86 Sturt Street, Ballarat.
(Two doors from Lester's Hotel.)

PRESCRIPTIONS carefully dispensed and forwarded to any part of the Colonies. Genuine Drugs and Chemicals.

The largest assortment of Superior Brushware, Combs, and handsome cut glass perfume bottles out of Melbourne.

Homœpathic Medicines,

Indian Corn Solvent—Best Cure for Corns.

Clarke's Lung Balsam, for Croup, Hooping Cough, and Safe Medicine for Children.

Dr. Clarke's Cough Mixture for Adults—a proved valuable remedy.

Blue Stone, Horse and Cattle Medicines. Quicksilver Acids, Mining Chemicals.

Wholesale agents for Pear's Soap, Warner's Safe Cure, &c., &c.

The Trade and Storekeepers supplied at Melbourne Prices.

MONEY.

To Farmers, Landowners, and Others.

TO LEND—Large and small sums of TRUST and other MONEYS, for term of 2, 3 and 5 years, or as agreed upon, on leasehold and freehold land at LOWEST RATES of INTEREST

McEVOY & CO.,
21, Market Street, Melbourne.
Business for 1887 exceeding £420,000.

CLASS for ADVANCING SCHOLARS.
TRAWALLA.

MISS TAYLOR, at the request of a number of residents at Trawalla, has COMMENCED a CLASS for advancing scholars at the Trawalla school, and begs to intimateto those desirous of joining that the said class is now being held on the evenings of Monday, Wednesday, and Friday in each week. Pupils joining after a quarter has commenced are charged only for that portion of the term to run. Terms on application at the school.

THE FEDERAL COFFEE PALACE
At the Corner of
Collins and King Streets, Melbourne,
NOW OPEN FOR BUSINESS.

The Federal Palace is only two minutes walk from the Central Railway Station and the Wharves.

The Palace contains 550 Rooms, comprising Drawing, Dining, Reading, Sitting, Billiard, Bed and other Rooms.

Special Accommodation for Families and Permanent Boarders.

The Cuisine and Table Appointments for the daily Luncheon are a Specialty.

Particular care exercised to secure perfect immunity from Accident by Fire.

All Charges Moderate.
GEO. COHEN, Manager.

BEST CUT AROMATIC TOBACCO can be obtained from Mr. H. P. Henningsen, Havelock street, Beaufort.

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.

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 discovery of the age. Price 2s 6d, of all Chemists and Perfumers. Wholesale depôt 33 Farringdon Road, London, England.

Advice to Mothers!—Are you broken in your rest by a sick child suffering with the pain of cutting teeth! Go at 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.

Read
"THE MIRROR,"

A HIGH-CLASS Weekly, Social, Political Literary, and Dramatic Paper.
To be Published every Friday.
Price, 3d.
By the
CENTENNIAL PRINTING & PUBLISHING CO., LIMITED,
MELBOURNE PLACE,
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ON SALE.

BEST AMERICAN
TWO SEAS TOBACCO,
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ONLY 5s. PER POUND.

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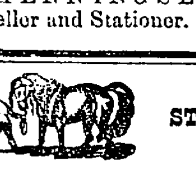
Bookseller and Stationer.

THE  STUD.

THE CELEBRATED CLYDESDALE STALLION

PURVES

Will stand this Season at his owner's farm, Middle Creek, near Buangor.

PURVES is a dark bay, foaled 2nd November, 1881; sire Carmyle, dam Gipsy. In 1882, as a yearling, he carried off first honours at Smeaton for the best yearling draught colt on the ground, and one of a group of three. Also two champion prizes. At Ballarat, in the spring of 1882, he won first prize for the best draught colt. At Kyneton the same year he took first prizes; and also won the Mares Produce Stakes of £40: open competition. At Clunes he was again first in his class At Echuca he took first prize, and also a special for the best yearling colt on the ground. At Bendigo Grand National Show first again, his half-brother (got by the same sire) coming second: open competition. At Glenlyon he won first prize for the best yearling, thus showing an unbeaten record for no less than a dozen times as a yearling.

His sire, Carmyle, is too well known in this district to need comment.

PURVES' dam was Gipsy, by Surprise (imported); g.s. dam's sire Surprise, etc.

PURVES began his two-year-old show-yard triumphs in Adelaide, S.A., in September 1883, at the Royal Agricultural Society's Show there. He won first in his own class, and Hart Bros'. silver cup, value ten guineas; and the same day, in the All-aged Stallion Champion Class, in which many first-class horses competed, notably Waverley, Purves carried off the massive Silver Medal and ten guineas. At Clare, S.A., the following week, he was again first in the All-aged Class, winning the Champion Prize of Ten Guines, and in his own class (the two-year-olds) first prize also.

His owner returned to Victoria in time to show Purves at the Grand National Show in Geelong. He again won first in his class, and in competition with colts and fillies, two years old, he won the Champion prize.

At Ballarat he won first in his class; at Clunes, shown among the three year olds, first; at Smeaton, among the three year olds, first; at Kyneton, the Larnarkshire of Victoria, Purves, for the second time, carried off the Sires Produce Challenge Cup, value 15 guineas, defeating Mr Burke's grand two year old, Black Prince, the first prize horse in Melbourne in the Sires Produce Stakes. Purves was also first in his own class. First at Donald Show in 1885, and again first in 1886. First at Ararat in 1887; first at Beaufort in 1888.

Two of Purves' first gets were shown last September—one at Donald and one at Charlton—and got first prize on each occasion.

PURVES has won 34 first prizes, and won £222 prize money.

TERMS:—£4 4s each mare, to be paid at the end of the season. All mares paddocked must have hind shoes taken off. Good grass paddocks, with plenty of water, provided, for 1s per head per week will be charged. All care taken, but no responsibility incurred.

For further particulars apply to the Owner,
THOMAS JESS,
Shirley P.O.

THE PURE-BRED SHETLAND PONY STALLION.

Young Bobby Dazzler

Will stand this Season at his Owner's Stud Farm, Stockyard Hill.

YOUNG BOBBY DAZZLER is rising four year old, is a beautiful jet black, stands twelve hands high, and possesses grand action. He has only been at the stud one season, and has proved himself a sure foal-getter. YOUNG BOBBY DAZZLER was bred by Henry Gore, Esq., of Kingston, and his breeding is of the highest class. He is by Old Bobby Dazzler (imp), dam Ruby (bred by Mr John Calvert, of Colac).

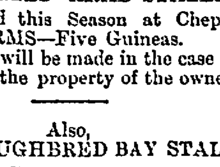
YOUNG BOBBY DAZZLER won first prize at Kerang Agricultural Show in 1887; First prize at the Bendigo Agricultural Society's Show same year, besides several other first prizes, and has never been beaten in a showyard, which should be a sufficient guarantee as to his quality.

From the above it will be seen that YOUNG BOBBY DAZZLER'S pedigree combines all the most fashionable strains of pure-bred Shetland blood in Australia. For further comment see Stud Book.

People within 150 miles of Stockyard Hill should not lose such an opportunity of breeding from such a pure-bred Shetland pony as Young BOBBY DAZZLER.

TERMS:—£2 2s each mare. Any mares sold, exchanged, or leaving the district to be paid for as if a foal. Good grass paddocks, and every care taken, but no responsibility.

ROBERT KIRKPATRICK,
Proprietor,
Stockyard Hill.



SERANG,

THE IMPORTED ARAB STALLION,

WILL Stand this Season at Chepstowe.
TERMS—Five Guineas.

A reduction will be made in the case of two or more mares, the property of the owner.

Also,
THE THOROUGHBRED BAY STALLION

TROUBADOUR,

By Leo, dam Timbrel, by Boiardo (imported), etc. Stands over 16 hands high, and made in proportion.

TERMS—Three Guineas.

Good grass, etc. Every care taken, but no responsibility.

THOS. R. ODDIE, Proprietor.

To Stand again this Season at Spring Creek, Buangor,

THE CELEBRATED ENTIRE HORSE

RANDOLPH.

RANDOLPH by Patchwork, sire of those celebrated hurdle and steeplechase horses Ajax and Quilt, and several other high-class fencers.

RANDOLPH has taken eight first prizes at different shows in the colony, including one Grand National at Talbot as a two year old in 1885, and first prize at the late Show at Ararat as the best weight carrying hunter, to jump at least 4 feet on the ground—ten entries.

RANDOLPH'S dam Winnifred, by Scarsfield, a son of Panic (imp.) He is very handsome dark bay, stands 16½ hands high; he is pretty fast on the flat, an excellent jumper, and a fast trotter. He is also very suitable horse for getting carriage horses and horses for the Indian market.

TERMS:—£3 3s, each mare to be paid for at end of season. Every care taken, but no responsibility incurred. One in five given to bona-fide owners. Apply to

GEORGE PEARSON,
Buangor.

Public Notices.

MORE THAN 70,000 CASES ALREADY CURED.

The Greatest Success of Modern Times.
All Chronic Diseases are Curable.

Mr. H. E. Kugelmann,

CONSULTING ECLECTIC,
SKILLED SPECIALIST for all CHRONIC DISEASES,
Of 60 William Street, Melbourne,
Intimates his VISITS to Ballarat as follows:—
SATURDAY, 6th October; 3rd November, and 1st and 29th December.
When he may be consulted free on all Chronic and supposed Incurable Diseases,
At CRAIG'S ROYAL HOTEL, from 9 a.m. till 6 p.m. only.

Mr Kugelman's treatment differs from all others known, and is perfectly unique and original to himself. If you are suffering from any form of disease, do not fail to obtain a personal consultation, as he never fails to understand the producing causes of all Chronic Diseases, and will tell you at once what it is, and the cost for a complete cure. No mineral drugs or poisons are ever used by him.

Read the following Testimonial, one of thousands more:—

[COPY.]
Glenhope, 16th July, 1886

To H. E. Kugelmann, Esq., Professor of Natural Science, etc.

Dear Sir,—This is to certify that I, Frank E. E. Knight, of Glenhope, was taken ill with a severe cough about July, 1883; but thinking that it was only a severe cold, I did not take any notice of it for about six months, when I commenced to expectorate blood and matter very freely. I then thought it was time to consult a medical man, and I went into Heathcote, and was treated for four months, but without receiving any benefit. I then consulted a doctor in Kyneton of considerable repute for 6 months, and, although I failed to obtain the slightest relief, he told me that I was all right, only requiring warm weather to complete the cure, which statement I did not believe, and accordingly consulted another doctor in Kyneton, and informed him of the statement of my previous medical attendant, when he informed that I was in a most unhealthy state, and prescribed for me, and after treating me for five months, he honestly informed me that my case was quite incurable, and that it was useless to attend him any longer, and he advised me not to take any more chemists' medicine; as all I had taken for the last 15 months was poison. I then pressed him for a true statement of my case, and he very reluctantly told me that I was suffering from Ulcerated Lungs or Consumption, and that I was quite incurable. During the time I was attended by the above doctors, I was not able to lie down in my bed, and expectorated many quarts of blood and matter from my lungs, and lost weight rapidly. About this time I saw your advertisement, and decided to consult you, which I did in March 1885, when you greatly astonished me by informing me minutely the exact nature of my complaint without my giving you any information, and even without your having sounded or examined me. But my astonishment was greatly increased when you told me that you could guarantee to cure me upon a definite agreement, which I gladly availed myself of. After having taken your medicine for a month I was considerably worse; expectorating very much, and throwing up several pieces of skin from my lungs about the size of the palm of my hand; but after this crisis I commenced to improve very fast. After three months the expectoration and cough entirely left me, and I had gained over two stone in weight, a result which my friends considered little short of miraculous, as all expected that I would soon die; and from that time (thanks to your wonderful skill and ability) I have not felt any return of the complaint, and my lungs are as strong as they ever were, and I can do as hard a day's work as I ever did. I am sure that people diseased and suffering should avail themselves of your treatment, and not delay as I did until I was given up to die.—I remain, ever thankfully yours,—Frank E. E. Knight.

Witness—J. C. Daniel, Glenhope.

Declared before this 5th day of August, 1886, at Kyneton.—Thomas A. Ewing, J.P.

Mr Kugelmann has SUCCESSFULLY CURED the FOLLOWING DISEASES, amongst others:—Cancer, Blindness, Catarac of the Eye, Scrofula, Scurvy, Lupus, Eczema, Itch, Pruritus, Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Induration of Lungs, Bleeding from Lungs, Heart Disease in every form, Enlarged Liver, Enlarged Spleen, Congested Liver, Ulcerated Liver, Hypertrophy of the Liver, Anæmia, Hysteria, Epilepsy, Gout, Rheumatic Gout, Rheumatism, &c., Cholera, Dyspepsia (or indigestion) in every form known, Dropsy, Palsy, Paralysis, Spinal Complaint, Gravel, Diabetes and all Kidney Diseases, Baldness, Mania, Nervousness, Nervous Debility, Withering and Loss of Vigor, Impaired Vision and Memory, Prolapsus Uteri, Displacement, Irregularity, and all Female Complaints, &c., &c.

ALL CONSULTATIONS FREE.

NOTICE.—If preferred, a Signed Agreement given, which provides that NO COST is incurred in event of CURE NOT BEING EFFECTED.

American Address—4th Avenue, New York City.

Plantations and Essential Oil Distilleries at "Mt. Paradise," Gembrook, Gippsland.

GEELONG LADIES' COLLEGE,
GHERINGHAP STREET.

Principal ... T. W. A. Royce.
(Mathematical Exhibitioner, Melbourne University; Moore Scholar, Ormond College.)
Daily Governesses — Miss Rudd, Miss McBurney.
Resident Governesses—Miss Moir, Miss Albiston.

STAFF FOR EXTRAS:

Piano—Miss McBurney, Mrs Royce.
Singing—Gordon Gooch, A.R.A.M., Mrs Royce.
Drawing and Painting—Mrs Cathcart.
Fancy Work—Miss Royce.
German—Miss McBurney.
Gymnastics—Miss Silverlock.

Superior Home for Boarders.

Sea-Bathing in the Season.

At the recent Matriculation Examination four pupils were presented, of whom three passed successfully.

At the examination for renewed scholarships held by the Education Department in December, two pupils secured scholarships, one heading the list of successful lady candidates against all colleges in the colony.

Prospectus on Application.

On Sale
AT
JEREMIAH SMITH'S,
TIMBER YARD,
CORNER OF LIVINGSTONE & WILLOBY STREETS—

American shelving boards
Do lumber do
6 x 1 T and G Scotch flooring
6 x ½ do do lining
6 x ¾ do do flooring
American and Baltic deals, all sizes
4 out pine weatherboards
6 do do
American clear pine
½in., ¾in., 1in., 1½in., cedar, wide and narrow boards
Cedar table logs, 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

Mother Seigel's OPERATING PILLS,

FOR CONSTIPATION, SLUGGISH LIVER, &c.,

UNLIKE many kinds of cathartic medicines, do not make you feel worse before you fell better. Their operation is gentle, but thorough, and unattended with disagreeable effects, such as nausea, griping pains, &c.

SEIGEL'S OPERATING PILLS are the best family physic that has ever been discovered. They cleanse the bowels from all irritating substances and leave them in a healthy condition.

The best remedy extant for the bane of our lives—constipation and sluggish liver.

These Pills prevent fever and all kinds of sickness, by removing all poisonous matter from the bowels. They operate briskly, yet mildly, without any pain.

If you take a severe cold, and are threatened with a fever, with pains in the head, back, and limbs, one or two doses ot SEIGEL'S OPERATING Pills will break up the cold and prevent the fever.

A coated tongue, with a brackish taste, is caused by foul matter in the stomach. A few doses of SEIGEL'S OPERATING PILLS will cleance the stomach, remove the bad taste, and restore the appetite, and with it bring good health.

Oftentimes disease, or partially decayed food, causes sickness, nausea, and diarrhœa. If the bowels are cleansed from this impurity with a dose of SEIGEL'S OPERATING PILLS, these disagreeable effects will vanish, and good health will result.

SEIGEL'S OPERATING PILL prevent ill-effects from excess in eating or drinking. A good dose at bedtime renpers a person fit for business in the morning.

These Pills being Sugar-coated, are pleasant to take. The disagreeable taste common to most pills is obviated.

FOR SALE BY ALL CHEMISTS, DRUGGISTS, AND MEDICINE VENDORS.

Business Notices.

WONDERFUL NEWS!

S. NATHAN,

The Furnishing Arcade,

225 ELIZABETH STREET,

MELBOURNE,

IS SUPPLYING

FURNITURE,

BEDSTEADS

AND

BEDDING,

CARPETS,

FLOORCLOTHS,

PIANOS,

&c., &c., &c.

ON

TIME-PAYMENT

WITHOUT

Money or Security.

GUNS

By the Best English Makers.

Goods forwarded to all parts of the Colony,

WITHOUT MONEY OR SECURITY,

ON THE

MOST LIBERAL TERMS IN THE WORLD.

S. NATHAN,

THE FURNISHING ARCADE,

225 Elizabeth Street,

MELBOURNE.

Business Notices.

To our Readers and Patrons.

THE PROSPERITY OF A DISTRICT DEPENDS chiefly upon the support couragement that is given by the population to local enterprise and industry. Ever venture is to a more or less extent speculative; but each, whilst aiming at the success of the Promoter, must offer certain returns to those whose support is necessary to achieve certain advantageous results on both sides.

Therefore,

Support Local Industry and Local Enterprise.

The law of exchange was never satisfactory in its working; thus it was that the custom of buying and selling, using a standard currency, was introduced. One form of that currency known as "paper money," and of paper money there is more than one kind. All kinds are useful, but not every kind retains its original value. The "paper" money most valuable to a newspaper proprietor is that which is paid him by

"Subscribers and Advertisers,"

and he will do his utmost to entitle him to a good share of it.

"The Riponshire Advocate"

is the Advertising Medium for all Contracts let, and notifications of the Shire of Ripon, and is the

ONLY NEWSPAPER

That is

Printed and Published within the boundaries of the Shire,

And as the *Advocate* of the interests and for the welfare of this district it has a claim for a considerably greater amount or support, and has a greater scope for extended usefulness than any other journal or journals within a given radius of the Shire Offices.

The Circulation

Of the

Riponshire Advocate

Is

Steadily Increasing.

And the Proprietors, recognising the increased support in this direction, will use their utmost endeavors to merit and sustain the patronage accorded them by giving the Latest possible Local and General News, and the most interesting and instructive information.

"The Advocate,"

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING,

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

With every issue of the Paper is given

A FOURTEEN-COLUMN

SUPPLEMENT,

Containing an

Interesting Serial Tale,
Amusing Anecdotes,
Pastoral News,
Poultry Farming,
Agricultural Intelligence,
Recipes,
Gardening Items,
Etc., Etc., Etc.

Is given.

Business Men, Read!

It was Benjamin Franklin who wrote—

"What steam is to machinery, advertising isto business."

And another writer has said that—

"He who in his "biz" would rise,
Must either "bust" or advertise."

And advertisers cannot do better than make the *Riponshire Advocate* the medium for their announcements.

Henningsen and Klunder,

Printers and Publishers,

LAWRENCE STREET, BEAUFORT.

JOB PRINTING

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

BALL TICKETS & PROGRAMMES,
ADDRESS & BUSINESS CARDS,
MINING SCRIP, REPORTS, &c.,
PAMPHLETS, CIRCULARS,
BILLHEADS, POSTERS,
DELIVERY BOOKS,
DRAPER'S HANDBILLS
CATALOGUES, MOURNING CARDS,
SOIREE & DINNER TICKETS,
&c., &c,

PRINTED in FIRST-CLASS STYLE

AT MELBOURNE PRICES.

Office :—Lawrence Street, Beaufor

Plain & Ornamental Printing

Of Every description executed at the

"RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE" OFFICE,

BOOKBINDING

ON REASONABLE TERMS

MINING SCRIP, CALL, RECEIPT, DELIVERY BOOKS, &c.,

Prepared on the shortest notice.

Business Notices.

WOTHERSPOON BROS. AND CO.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

GROCERS, WINE & SPIRIT

— AND —

GENERAL MERCHANTS,

BLUE HOUSE.

BARGAINS. BARGAINS. BARGAINS

CLEARING SALE

— OF —

DRAPERY, BOOTS AND SHOES,

Groceries, Wines and Spirits.

JAMES CATHIE

HAVING Purchased a Business at Dimboola, has decided to Dispose of the WHOLE of his STOCK at the above Premises for COST PRICE to avoid repacking and removal. The Stock having been purchased within the last few months is in First-Class Order, and Heads of Families and other Purchasers will find it to their advantage to avail themselves of the opportunity of securing

Goods at Actual Cost Price.

Best French Brandy 1880, 19s gal	Aitchison's Ale, quarts, 10s 9d doz
Usher's Whisky, 17s 6d gal	Tea, half chests, good value, 1s 2d lb
Lemon Hart Rum, 16s 6d gal	Best brown Crown Soap, 17s cwt.
Cork Whisky, Imperial quarts, 4s 3d bottle	Petroline Candles, 8d lb
Campbleton Whisky, 4s 3d bottle	Sardines, best brands, large, 9d tin
Tennant's Ale, quarts, 10s 9d doz	Do. small, 5d tin
Tennant's Ale, pints, 7s 6d doz	

J. C. wishes to LEASE the above-mentioned Premises, and Easy Terms will be offered to Suitable Tenant.

Two Delivery Horses and Waggon For Sale.

FUNERAL ECONOMY.
Established 1860.

WILLIAM BAKER,

UNDERTAKER,

Lawrence Street, next Post Office, and Neill Street, opposite State School.
Hearse and other requisites supplied in town or country at stated charges.

JOHN HUMPHREYS,

COMMISSION & INSURANCE AGENT

ACCOUNTANT ETC.,

Neill Street, Beaufort.

RENTS and Debts Collected. Agent for the South British Fire and Marine Insurance Company.
Agency Business of all kinds attended to.

THOS. GEO. ARCHARD,

CIVIL ENGINEER,

BEGS to inform the inhabitants of Beaufort and district that he is prepared to execute Plans and Specifications for any descriptson of buildings, supply Contractors' quantities and prepare estimates.

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

Agent for the Imperial Fire Insurance Company.

Beaufort Fruit and Confectionary and Refreshment Rooms.

GEORGE WHITE,

NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT, NEXT BANK OF VICTORIA,

RESPECTFULLY invites the PATRONAGE of his friends and the public.

REFRESHMENTS AT ALL HOURS.

HAIR CUTTING

AND

SHAVING SALOON.

Tobaccoes, Cigars, &c., in great variety.

Stationery and School Requisites.

X. GASSER,

WATCHMAKER AND JEWELLER.

42 Bridge Street, Ballarat.

CLOCKS, Watches, and Jewellery of every description, on Sale.
Colonial Jewellery made to Order.

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.

Medical.

NERVOUS.

Men, young and old, married or single, suffering from Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, Loss of Manhood, Vital Power, and all disease of the Genito Urinary Organs, may obtain, free, a valuable treatise by an eminent Surgeon, containing full information regarding self treatment, by applying by letter to Box 181, G.P.O., Sydney.

Dr. LURZ, Melbourne.

SPECIALTY:
NERVOUS, RHEUMATIC, & JOINT DISEASES.

128, COLLINS STREET EAST.

ROWLEY'S COUGH EMULSION will be found a valuable remedy for Adults and Children in all cases of cold in the Head and Chest. Asthmatical Cough Bronchial Cough, Shortness of Breath, Soreness, Oppression, and all affections of the Chest and Lungs; accumulation of Phlegm, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Asthma, Influenza, Diphtheria, Inflamed, Ulcerated, or Sore Throat. Public Speakers and Singers, and others, will find it invaluable for clearing and strengthening the voice, occasioned by unusual exertion of the vocal organs, it contains nothing deleterious. It never fails in giving prompt relief. Sold in bottles 2s 6d and 4s 6d each, and may be obtained of every respectable Chemist and Patent Medicine Vendors who, if they have not it by them, can easily procure it from the Wholesale Agents without any extra charge Wholesale Agents FELTON, GRIMWADE and Co., and ROCKE, TOMPSITT and Co., Melbourne.

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 invaluable for Liver, Kidney, and Urinary Diseases, Constipation, Poorness of Blood, Mental Depression, Biliousness, Loss of Appetite, Sthomachic Ailments, and for staving off the thousand and one ills that flesh in heir to. Sold everywhere, Chemists, Storekeepers, Hotelkeepers, Merchants, &c.

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

Medical Notices.

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 from the system.

Bronchitis, Diphtheria Colds Coughs Sore Throat and Shortness of Breath.

Relaxed and congested throats elongated uvula ulcerated or tongid tonsols whooping cough, cronp wheezing from accumulated mucous, and other difficulties of respiration also palpation 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 Granular Swellings, Stiff Joints and Disease of the Skin.

This unvaluable 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 effected 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 peedil 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 effect 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 Kidney's 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 relef. Whenever the Ointment, has been once used it has established its own worth, and as 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	Scalds
Bad Breasts	Gout	Sore Throats
Burns	Glandular Swellings	Skin Diseases
Bunions	Lumbago	Scurvy
Chilblains	Piles	Sore Heads
Chapped hands	Rheumatism	Tumours
Corns (soft)	Contracted and Stiff Joints	Ulcers
Sore Nipples		Wounds

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.

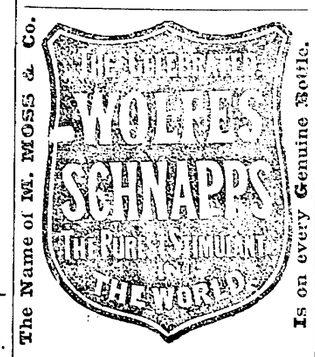
Full printed directions are affixed to each Box or Pot and can be had in any language, even in Turkish, Arabic, Armenian, Persian, or Chinese.

Allopecia Baldness The ONLY CERTAIN and INNOCUOUS REMEDY

COMO TRICHUS

All Druggists, Storekeepers, and Hairdressers.

The Name of M. MOSS & Co. Is on every Genuine Bottle.



WOLFE'S SCHNAPPS

£1 ORDERS.

Some Unprincipled Traders, to obtain a meanly increased profit, will deal in imitations, while others go so far as to Refill Wolfe's Bottles, and sell them as Genuine.

As a protection against these FRAUDS, and in order to ensure the Destruction of the Wrappers, there are Packed in the large sized Bottles a number of ORDERS on the Agents, to pay the finder of them ONE POUND STERLING.

These are being Cashed daily.

1000 ORDERS,

Representing the sum of

£1000,

Have been found and Cashed.

THE PUBLIC

SHOULD BE CAREFUL NOT TO HAVE IMITATIONS OR

Some Cheap Inferior Article

Palmed off on them as the GENUINE

WOLFE'S AROMATIC

Schiedam Schnapps.

THE

ONLY SPIRIT

RECOMMENDED BY PHYSICIANS.

ROWLEY'S COUGH EMULSION
ROURKE ST. EAST. OPPOSITE GENERAL POST OFFICE MELBOURNE.
ASTHMA BRONCHITIS COLDS
REGISTERED.
FOR ADULTS & CHILDREN.

Medical Notices.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.

No family should be without these Pills. The 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 weeker 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 accompanying 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 Complaints	Retention of Urine
Blotchts on the Skin	Scrofula, or King's Evil
Bowel Complaints	Sore Throats
Debility	Stone and Gravel
Dropsy	Secondary Symptoms
Female Irregularities	Tic-Dolereux
Fevers of all kinds	Ulcers
Gout	Venerial Affections
Headache	Worms of all kinds
Indigestion	Weakness from whatever cause
Liver Complaints	
Lumbago	&c., &c.

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 can be had in any language, even in Turkish, Arabic, Armenian, Persian, or Chinese.

"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; others 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 person (he or she) sit quietly down in the privacy of their own apartments, and with calm minds describe 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 during the last thirty two years, not a single mistake has ever occurred, nor 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 up old?

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 mabe 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 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 those, I say at once, consult with me—do not tarry; delays are dangerous, and, as an expert, my time may not be always 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, 11 1s.
The latter is inclusive of Medicine.

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

The only legally qualified practitioner advertising and registered under the Medical Board of Victoria, and practising the last 35 years.

128 COLLINS STREET EAST,
MELBOURNE.

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.

Medical Notices.

FOR THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE.

WORLD FAMED

THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER & REGULATOR.

For cleansing and [illegible] impurities. It [illegible] For scrofula, scurvy, [illegible] and sores of all kinds it [illegible] permanent cure.

It Cures Old Sores.
Cures Ulcerated [illegible]
Cures Ulcerated Sore [illegible]
Cures Blackheads, [illegible]
Cures Survy Sores.
Cures Cancerous [illegible]
Cures Blood and Skin Diseases.
Cures Grandular Swellings.
Clears the Blood [illegible]
From whatever cause [illegible]

Clarke's Blood Mixture [illegible] for Gout and Rheumatism [illegible] the *cause* from the blood [illegible]

As this mixture is pleasant to the taste [illegible] warranteed free from anything injurious [illegible] most delicate constitution [illegible] Proprietor solicits sufferers to give it a fair test its value.

THREE DOCTORS DECLINED BY ARMY PATENT.

"Dear Sirs,—I enclose [illegible] testimonial, which [illegible] choose. Mr Lemon [illegible] members, and is personally [illegible] Yours truly,

"Joseph B. Kin[illegible] Principal Medical [illegible] Jesple Road, Highbury [illegible]

"14, Newington-green, London, [illegible] May 15, 1887.

"Gentlemen,—I am very pleased to inform you of the benefit I derived [illegible] taking Clarke's Blood Mixture [illegible] ago. I had been totally [illegible] weeks with a bad leg. The [illegible] consulted together, and [illegible] amputate the leg, but [illegible] Clarke's Blood Mixture [illegible] in three weeks I was [illegible] my work, and have [illegible] through illness. I [illegible] now usually take a bottle [illegible] the year. I am now in [illegible] hearty, well, and strong [illegible] work.—Yours truly, Six [illegible]

THOUSANDS OF TESTIMONIALS.

CLARKE'S BLOOD MIXTURE

Is sold in Bottles 2s [illegible] containing six times the quantity [illegible] sufficient to effect a permanent [illegible] majority of long standing cases.

ISTS and PATENT MEDICINE [illegible] throughout the world.

Proprietors:

THE LINCOLN AND MIDLAND COUNTIES DRUG COMPANY,

LINCOLN, ENGLAND.

TRADE MARK—"BLOOD MIXTURE."

CAUTION.

Purchasers of Clarke's Blood Mixture should see that they get the genuine article, as worthless imitations are sometimes palmed off by unprincipled vendors. [illegible] principled vendors. The [illegible] Midland Counties Drug Company, Lincoln, England," are engraved on the Government stamp, and "Clarke's Blood Mixture," blown in the glass round [illegible] WHICH NONE ARE GENUINE.

ONE BOX OF

CLARKE'S B41 PILLS

IS warranteed to cure all disorders of the Urinary Organs, in either sex, [illegible] constitutional; Gravel, [illegible] Sold in boxes, 4s. 6d. each, by all Patent Medicine Vendors [illegible] World. Proprietors—The Lincoln and Midland Counties Drug Company, Lincoln.

CONTAMINATED BLOOD.

Of the Blood, whether [illegible] cacious Diseases, hereditary [illegible] ter of any description [illegible] or the system by taking [illegible] PARKER'S BLOOD MIXTURE. [illegible] Purifier and Restorer. [illegible] clearing the blood from [illegible] be too highly recommended. [illegible] Scurvy, Eczema, Skin [illegible] Sores of all kinds, it is a [illegible] manent cure. It is the [illegible] matic Pains, for it removes [illegible] blood and bones. Of chemists [illegible] at 2s 9d and 11s per bottle. Testimonials.

CAUTION.

PURCHASERS of CLARKE'S B41 MIXTURE should see that they get the genuine article. Worthless imitations are sometimes palmed off by unprincipled vendors.

The words "Lincoln and Midland Counties Drug Company, Lincoln, England," are engraved on the Government stamp, and "World-famed Blood Mixture" on the bottle: without which none are genuine.

FOR COUGHS, COLDS, [illegible] Asthma, Influenza, Consumption [illegible]

KAY'S COMPOUND ESSENCE OF LINSEED, Almond, Senega, [illegible] Tolu, &c., with Chlorodyne.

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

KAY'S COMPOUND for Coughs and Colds is equally serviceable for Horses and Cattle.

KAY'S TIC PILLS, a specific for Neuralgia, Face-ache, &c., Contain Quinine, Iron &c.

COAGULINE.—Cement for [illegible] Sold everywhere. S. [illegible] KAY BROTHERS LTD., Stockport, [illegible]

"The Riponshire Advocate"

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,

CONTAINS a complete summary of local 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 omissions may be rectified. We are most desirous of supplying for our subscribers a regular and early copy, but it will be impossible [illegible] prove effectual, unless we are acquainted by them when neglect takes place.

Advertisements sent in without a written order as to the number of times to be inserted will run till 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 6 o'clock on the evening previous to publicaton.

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.

NOTICE.

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

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

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

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

Alterations to standing advertisements must be received no later than Wednesday in each week.

Printed and Published by H. P. HENNINGSEN, for the Proprietors, at the Office, Lawrence street, Beaufort, in the Colony of Victoria.

The Ripponshire Advocate.

No. 685 — BEAUFORT, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1888. — PRICE SIXPENCE.

Business Notices.

G. W. TAYLOR and CO., General Auctioneers, Land and Estate Agents, 20 Collins street west, Melbourne, are prepared to undertake sales of Freehold Property, Household Furniture, Merchandise, &c. Liberal advances made on goods for unreserved sale. Monthly lists of property for sale, or to let, issued free. Loans negotiated. Absentees represented. Insurances effected. Charges moderate. Settlements prompt. Land Sales conducted.

BAYLE, SHEVILL, and CO., Auctioneers, and Estate Agents, Universal Auction Rooms, 16 Collins street West. Daily Sales held at the Rooms. Jewellery, Drapery, and Groceries, a speciality. No one should leave Melbourne without paying our Rooms a visit.

A. W. FENTON and CO., Sculptors and Monumental Masons. Awarded Silver Medal 1879-80. Estimates given for Vaults, Monuments, Headstones, in marble, granite, or bluestone. Church Fronts and Tablets, and all kinds of Cemetery enclosures. Hundreds of designs for inspection, on application by post card or otherwise. Near Kew Cemetery, Melbourne.

THE "RED CROSS" PRESERVING COMPANY,
Chapel Street, South Yarra, Victoria.

Canned Tomatoes, equal to American, and at the same price; also Peaches, Pears, Apricots of the finest quality, and in heavy syrup. All these goods are manufactured under the supervision of Mr George James WARD, late of California. The Jams, Jellies, Pickles, Tomato Sauce, and Assorted Sauces of this Company are well known to be better than any imported.

WHAT WILL IT COST TO PRINT?
THE CENTENNIAL PRINTING AND PUBLISHING COMPANY LIMITED,
undertake to revise and prepare manuscript for Publication either in serial or book form. Estimates and Designs furnished. GARNET WALCH, NAT. J. BARNET } Editors.
Melbourne, Premier Chambers, 7 Collins street W.

FOR SALE—An AVIARY, complete. Apply to H. P. Henningsen.

—A—
SIGNAL VICTORY OVER DISEASE
"PROGRESSIVE SCIENCE"
OR,
THE SUCCESSFUL TREATMENT OF NERVOUS AND SPECIAL DISEASES ACCORDING TO THE LAWS OF NATURE AND THE PHILOSOPHY OF COMMON SENSE.

THE PRACTICE OF MEDICINE REVOLUTIONIZED.
NO MORE MERCURY OR OTHER NOXIOUS STOMACHIC CONTAMINATIONS.
There is hope for the Weak, the Nervous, and the Diseased.

DR. T. C. WRIGHT
M.B., Ch. M., etc.,

The expert specialist on Kidney, Nervous, and Special Complaints, registered by the Medical Boards of Victoria and England (and the only legally qualified practitioner advertising in Australia who holds the diploma of Physician and Surgeon), has established the Victorian Progressive Medical Institute, 53 Flinders-street West, Melbourne, for the scientific and effectual cure of all phases of Nervous Debility, Exhausted Vitality, Premature Decay, Genito-Urinary Disorders, Female Complaints, Skin and Blood Diseases, and Chronic and complicated affections.

Dr. Wright cures Fits, Spinal Complaints, Nervous, Head, and Mind Affections, Impediments to Marriage, Effects of Indiscretions, Abuses, or Excesses, Scrofulous Humours, Eruptions, Spermatorrhœa, Premature Decay, Incapacity for Study or Business, Female Complaints, Liver, Heart, Lung and Kidney Affections, and all morbid conditions of the system, no matter from what cause arising.

It matters not what your troubles may be, call or write to Dr. Wright, and get his honest opinion of your complaints. If it is curable, he will tell you so; if not, he will tell you also, for he will not undertake a case unless he is confident of effecting a cure. It will cost you nothing for consultation, so satisfy yourselves that the Dr. understands your case.

CONFIDENCE ABSOLUTE.
Sufferers can be Treated equally well at a distance.

N.B.—I wish it distinctly understood that I do not claim to perform impossibilities, or to have miraculous power. I claim only to be a skilled and successful Physician thoroughly informed in my specialty

NOTE ADDRESS—
PROGRESSIVE MEDICAL INSTITUTE,
53 FLINDERS ST. W.,
Box 253, G.P.O. MELBOURNE

ADVARTISEMENTS received for insertion in this Paper, in England, by CLARKSON and PLATT, 85 Gracechurch, Street, London.

Business Notices.

SPRING SHOW.

J. M'KEICH

Has now opened a Magnificent Assortment of SPRING GOODS, consisting of
New Millinery, New Dresses, Zephyrs, Flannelettes
New Ribbons, Laces, Hosiery, Gloves,
And all the Regular Manchester Goods.

READY MADE CLOTHING.
MENS' TWEED SUITS, SHIRTS, HATS, TIES, COLLARS, SILK HANDKERCHIEFS.
A Very Large Stock to Select From.

SUITS TO MEASURE,
From the Best ENGLISH, GERMAN, and COLONIAL TWEEDS,
A Grand Lot of Patterns to Select From.
PRICES TO SUIT ALL. STYLE AND FIT GUARANTEED.

Boots and Shoes.
This Department is thoroughly Assorted with all the best makers Goods, so well known to all.

A MAGNIFICENT STOCK OF
PIANOS
BY ALL THE BEST MAKERS.
25 per Cent. Better Value than any other House can offer.

A Striking Contrast in Appearance, Tone and Finish to all other Instruments of Similar Price.
BAND INSTRUMENTS BY ALL STANDARD MAKERS.
ALLAN & Co.,
COLLINS STREET EAST, MELBOURNE.
TIME-PAYMENT for all INSTRUMENTS.

MANCHESTER HOUSE.
— NEW —
SPRING GOODS
ARRIVING DAILY!
Dress Materials, Prints, Sateens, Rufflings, Corsets, Ribbons, Umbrellas, &c.,
IN GREAT VARIETY.
Men's Youths', and Boys' Clothing.
HATS. — SHIRTS. — TIES.
BOOTS AND SHOES.
G. H. COUGLE,
MANCHESTER HOUSE,
HAVELOCK STREET, BEAUFORT.

H. P. HENNINGSEN,
HAVELOCK STREET, BEAUFORT,
STATIONER AND NEWS AGENT,

Business Notices.

DAWSON, ELLIOTT AND CO.
Stock, Station, and
COMMISSION AGENTS
ARARAT AUCTION MART,
QUEEN STREET, ARARAT.

Private and Auction Sales conducted in any part of the Colony. Authorised to conduct Government Auction Sales.

Geelong Wool Sales.
SEASON 1888-1889.
GEORGE HAGUE & Co.
WILL hold Weekly Wool Sales as usual every Tuesday during the coming season. They would call special attention to their
EXTENSIVE WAREHOUSES,
built expressly for the Storage of Wool.
SHOW ROOMS,
Splendidly lighted, and unequalled in the colony for the proper display of Wool.
Railway and Shipping right at the doors.
FARMERS' CLIPS
receive special personal attention, and not, however small, is sold under fullest market value.
A LARGER LOCAL CONSUMPTION of Wool than any other market in the Australian Colonies.

CHARGES.—The lowest ruling in the Colony.
ACCOUNT SALES and Proceeds rendered invariably Three Days after sale.
Acts strictly as Selling Brokers only.
Twenty-four years practical English, Continental, and Colonial experience of the Wool trade.
CASH ADVANCES, if required, directly on receipt of produce into stores.

Auction Sales of Sheepskins, Hides, and Tallow held weekly throughout the year.

GRAIN.
Six Months Free Storage, and every facility given to Farmers who forward their Grain for Sale.
LIBERAL CASH ADVANCES.
GEORGE HAGUE & CO.,
Wool and Grain Brokers.
Geelong, 27th August, 1888.

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

NEW ZEALAND LOAN AND MERCANTILE AGENCY COMPANY (Limited)
ESTABLISHED 1865.
Capital, £4,500,000,
Reserve Fund, £270,000,
Make Liberal Cash Advances
ON
STATION SECURITIES,
ENSUING CLIPS OF WOOL, GRAIN ETC.
FOR SALE IN MELBOURNE
Or SHIPMENT to LONDON

Farmers' Lots receive every care and attention.
Auction Sales of Wool held on Thursday and Saturday throughout the season.
Auction Sales of Tallow, Hides, Sheepskins, Leather, etc., three times a week throughout the year.
Auction Sales of Grain, Flour, etc. held every Wednesday.
CARTAGE.—NO CHARGE is made for Cartage from railway or wharves to Warehouse.
DAVID ELDER, Manager.
WILLIAM OLIVER,
Wool and Produce Manager.
Melbourne Wool and Grain Warehouses, Collins Street west.

DENNYS, LASCELLES,
AUSTIN & Co.,
WOOL BROKERS,
GEELONG.

ALL CONSIGNMENTS receive the PERSONAL Attention of the Members of the Firm, and are carefully protected up to full market value.

Tracks are unloaded at the Warehouse from our private siding connected with the Railway System of the Colony.

All Information as to Charges, which are considerably Lower than those ruling in Melbourne, on application.

ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS
ISSUED WEEKLY.
Simultaneously with the London Edition.
PRICE SIXPENCE.
Best Illustrated Paper.
H. P. HENNINGSEN,
News Agent, Havelock Street, Beaufort.

Business Notices.

HAWKES BROS.
(WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
IRONMONGERS, FURNITURE DEALERS,
IMPORTERS OF
CHINA, GLASSWARE, & CROCKERY, OILS, COLORS, &c.,

BEG to Draw the Attention of the Public to the Fact that they have JUST RECEIVED and now Offer for Sale, at
Ridiculously Low Prices,
THE CHOICEST, LARGEST, AND CHEAPEST
CHINA, GLASSWARE, & CROCKERY
EVER OFFERED IN BEAUFORT.
Elegant Designs. Latest Novelties.
INSPECTION INVITED.
THE LARGEST
Furniture and Crockery Show Rooms
In the Country Districts.

EVERY DESCRIPTION. FISHING TACKLE. EVERY DESCRIPTION.

HARRIS & TROY'S
NEW GROCERY STORE,
BURKE STREET, BEAUFORT.
Special Bargains in First-Class Goods.
A WELL ASSORTED STOCK OF
WINES AND SPIRITS
Ale, Stout, Cordials, &c., Tobacco, Pipes, Cigars, Cigarettes, and
General Groceries.
A Special Line in NEW SEASON'S TEAS.
INSPECTION INVITED.
Pure Hay Chaff, cut on the premises.

MELBOURNE WOOL, GRAIN, AND PRODUCE MARKETS.

DALGETY and COMPANY,
LIMITED,
Wool & Produce Brokers, Stock & Station Agents.

CAPITAL FULLY SUBSCRIBED	£4,000,000.
CAPITAL PAID UP	£1,000,000
RESERVE FUND	£120,000.

BRANCHES:—Melbourne, Geelong, Sydney, Newcastle, Dunedin, Christchurch, and London.

Regular AUCTION SALES of WOOL, GRAIN, and PRODUCE
OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.
LIBERAL CASH ADVANCES on most favourable terms on the ensuing clip of WOOL, GRAIN, and STATION PRODUCE, for Sale in Melbourne or Shipment to London.
No CARTAGE on any Produce sent by Rail, and ONLY ONE HANDLING, owing to our having a Private Railway Siding.
Three Months' Free Storage allowed on Grain.
N.B.—DALGETY and CO., LIMITED, were the first Brokers to abolish the charge for cartage of Produce and to revert to the system of 3 months free storage of Grain.
Dalgety and Co. Limited act strictly as Brokers or Agents, and do not buy or sell on their own account.
OFFICE and SALE ROOMS: 86 BOURKE ST. WEST, MELBOURNE.
WAREHOUSE: NEWMARKET.

GENERAL PRINTING
AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES
"The Advocate" Office, Beaufort.

Business Notices.

W. BAKER,
Cabinet Maker, Upholsterer, Window Blind and Bedding Manufacturer.

W. Baker has ON SALE the following lines:—Pine Shelving, Flooring, lining boards; Californian, kauri, and Oregon 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 requisits.
Sashes, doors, and all kinds of joinery work made to order at the lowest possible prices.
Hardwood supplied at Timber Yard prices.

WORTH TRYING
—IS—
CHAPMAN'S
Australian Foliage Balsam.
[Extracted from the Mount Cole Eucalyptus]
An all-round Remedy for Every Ailment.
TAKEN internally is an excellent cure for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Fog Fever, Sore Throats, Spasms, Cholera and Bowel Complaints. Used externally it cures Sprains, Bruises, Cuts, Burns, Chilblains, Old Sores, Stings from Scorpions, Centipedes, and all poisonous Insects; Neuralgia, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Pains in the Joints and Side, Cramps, &c., and gives relief in all chronic diseases. Also, a guaranteed cure for Snake Bite if promptly and persistently applied. Sold in 1 oz. phials, 1s. 6d.; and 2 oz. phials, 2s. 6d.
PREPARED ONLY BY
CHAS. CHAPMAN & CO.,
Distillers and Manufacturers of all kinds of Eucalyptus and Botanic Oils and Essences,
MIDDLE CREEK, SHIRLEY.
Wholesale Agents—For Beaufort, Messrs Hawkes Bros.; for Ararat and district Messrs Flittely and Lewis, storekeepers, grocers, wine & spirit merchant; and Retail from all Chemists and respectable storekeepers.

Specimens of Testimonials received from scores of people:—
Amphitheatre, Nov. 27, 1888.
Mr. C. Chapman.—Sir,—I have suffered from Neuralgia for the last ten years, finding no relief from anything. I tried medical advice, but it was of no use to me. I have used your Australian Foliage Balsam since, finding instant relief as soon as I apply it, and I do not now suffer any pain. I am thankful there is such a preparation for so terrible a complaint. You are at liberty to make what use you like of this testimonial. I remain, yours respectfully,
Mrs. SARAH J. MILLS.
Buangor, January 20, 1887.
Mr. C. Chapman.—Dear Sir,—I have much pleasure in bearing testimony to the value of your Australian Foliage Balsam, it being most valuable in cases of Rheumatism, from which I suffered very acutely for many months, that and limejuice internally curing me when all other medicines had no effect. You are at liberty to make use of this if you think proper.—Yours faithfully,
ROBERT HORNSBY.

WATERLOO COACHES.
COACHES from WATERLOO to BEAUFORT start as under:—
From the Fireshire 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.
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 YOWLES,
Proprietor.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.
EPP'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 doctor's 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 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.

Insurance.

PHŒNIX FIRE OFFICE OF LONDON
ESTABLISHED 1782.
PROMPT SETTLEMENTS & PAYMENT OF CLAIMS.
Losses paid over—£15,000,000.
Annual Income, £800,000. Accumulated Funds exceed £1,000,000.
LOWEST RATES OF PREMIUM.
Melbourne Agency—9 Market Buildings, William Street.
R. MANSFIELD TAYLOR,
Agent.
Beaufort District Agency—H. P. Henningsen, 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 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 the Agents throughout the colonies.
ALEX. H. YOUNG, Man.

ONSHIRE AD

THE RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE, SATURDAY NOVEMBER 17, 1888

Public Notices.

THE FASHIONS FOR SPRING AND SUMMER.

(By "Maude.")

While promenading through the very attractive showrooms at CRAWFORD'S on Wednesday evening last, I was reminded of that every day truism, 'The fashions wears out more apparel than the man.' Clearly as true in the days of Elizabeth, when Shakespeare wrote, as in the reign of Victoria. But I do not think any person will object to the change of fashions this season from those of last summer. Fashions usually go to extreme, and this year we have the extreme height of beauty. Crawford's annual spring show was infinitely better than last year, and many were the expressions of delight I heard on all sides in reference to the beauties displayed by those efficient caterers to public taste, Messrs Snow and Room. The whole of their expensive establishment was decorated in a style that reflected the greatest credit upon the assistants, and in every department the very latest novelties were to be seen. As a matter of course, my chief interest was centred in the showrooms, where was displayed the finest collection of IMPORTED MILLINERY I have ever seen. The BONNETS shown were remarkably pretty, and popular colors appear to be new shaded green, amongst which the most attractive are—foam green, ocean green, sage green, eau de nuel, serpentine, and mignonette. The trimmed bonnets shown which took my fancy most, were the 'Empire' and 'Princess.' The former had a brim of tan-colored straw, and the remainder of olive velvet. Florescent ribbon, with shades of tan and olive, and an outlined edged, was massed in loops at the centre of the front, and then drawn loosely over the top of the crown. Streamers of ribbons were fastened at the centre of the back upon the brim, under a very pretty little ornament, and the whole was set off with a bunch of leaves and small flowers. This kind of bonnet was shown in various kinds of trimmings, and in each case the combination was most chaste. The 'Princess' is a small closely-fitting bonnet, suited to almost any face. The assortment of these is an endless one, and are all worthy of notice. The display of HATS was an exceptionally good one, the newest shapes being—the 'Gem,' 'Picnic,' 'Avenue,' 'Pompadour,' 'Mayday,' 'Malassa,' 'La Tosca,' 'La Rose,' 'Paragon,' and 'Kathleen,' and the boating and tennis hats in zephyrs and liberty silks. To describe the hats separately would occupy too much of your valuable space, and, as I must economise in that direction, I would simply advise ladies to go to CRAWFORD'S and see for themselves. This season flowers and feathers will be largely worn, and the 'Gainsborough' hat profusely trimmed with Ostrich feathers is one of the favorites, and even Addison (who had so much to say about the ladies, head dress) could not but feel pleased with the sight of the 'Gainsboro's' I saw at Crawford's. The show of CHILDREN'S MILLINERY was a good one. The child's liberty silk hats in fawn, pink and white, are worthy of notice. The dainty white bonnets for children were charming in their simplicity, beauty, and suitableness. A very pretty one had a crown of white pique, brought up in the high Alsatian outline, with a section of very chaste pattern of embroidery below it. The brim was of pique, and upon it was neatly arranged an ornamental section of embroidery, plain at the side and plaited at the top. The plaits were turned up about half their depths from the front edges, underneath which were loops and ends of picot-edged white ribbon. The bonnet was outlined with a box-plaiting of fine muslin edged with lace. The strings were of white ribbon, and for a child of from three to four years old no more dainty head covering could be imagined. The child's poke and granny bonnets in surah, ganzes, and lace were very pretty, as also were the child's 'Galatea' hats, plain and fancy. The willow and rush hats, in all the newest shapes, for pic-nic and sea-side wear should be popular during the coming holiday seasons. For New Year's Day, no more comfortable hat, or one that would give greater protection to the complexion could be devised, and at the same time, with the trimming neatly arranged, they are most becoming to almost anyone. The MANTLE DEPARTMENT was excellently stocked, and I noticed amongst the articles shown in it some liberty silk Garibaldi's, in cardinal, pink, and green; smock jerseys in all colors, broche canvass mantles, short tweed masher jackets, etc. I have never before seen so good a collection of HAIR ORNAMENTS, in pearl, tortoise shell, and jet as were displayed in the upper show room. The display of flowers, feathers, gauzes, laces, lappets, and tulles were also far above the average. I have read that in the production of flowers art comes nearer to nature every year, and not one of the 5000 persons who visited "CRAWFORD'S" on Wednesday last could doubt the truth of this. The flowers to be worn this season are the very gems of art, and are so perfectly true to nature that in many cases the natural perfume is present. Sprays of ivy and hops will be very popular, and the former will serve a double purpose. Being perfection as regards make, they look well, and denoting, as they do, constancy, will tell the loving and lovable nature of the wearer. Ladies' and children's hats in Leghorn were shown, and looked well. Of the fashionable PARASOLS for this season, Crawford's made a good display. The size of the parasol is much the same as that of last year, though the handles are somewhat larger, and the colors brighter. The empire umbrellas and parasols occupied a prominent place, and though some have an objection to the unusual length of the handles, they are now becoming very fashionable. The one with the longest handle is very aptly termed the 'husband-beater,' as it resembles the staff usually used by Alpine climbers. A very pretty sunshade shown was one made altogether of rose leaves; while another was of silk covered with tulle, and with a spray of roses on the top. There were also some very pretty imported French ones, composed wholly of lace, with flowers neatly worked in the lining. The variety of styles in handles this year is very great, though for ordinary use those in natural woods are most popular. Twisted German cherry, maple, bamboo sticks, and any odd kind of wood and design is best liked. In DRESS MATERIALS there is no end to the variety, and the spring and summer stuffs at Crawford's is the best display to be seen out of Melbourne, and the ladies who buy good dresses can with confidence entrust them to Mrs Copeland or Mrs O'Brien, the head dressmakers. I also noticed a lot of CHILDREN'S SUN BONNETS in muslin, brilliants, and

Public Notices.

ginghams; CHILD'S DRESSES, TUNICS, and PELISSES, in all the newest shades of cashmeres, muslins, and ginghams, brilliants, and liberty silks. A special case of SMOCK FROCKS in all sizes and colors formed an attractive exhibit on Wednesday, as also did a collection of LADIES' gauze, cashmere, and silk Vests. Zephyr, brilliant, muslin, holland and diaper PIANFORES were shown trimmed in all the newest laces. The display of Irish hand-made UNDERCLOTING (ladies' and children's) was large and good, and there was also the new makes of CORSETS, including Thompson's glove-fitting, French wove, Faultless, Perfect, Victorian and Khaki. The GLOVE counter contained all the latest styles and best makers from one to twenty button lengths, while the Fancy Department had so many novelties that it fairly baffles description. It contains almost from a needle to an anchor, so great was the variety. I must not omit to say a word about the show made in the CARPET Department. A new Axminster carpet, made for the Melbourne Exhibitian, was the centre of attraction there, but the general display of carpets, in velvet pile, Brussels, tapestry, and Kidderminster linoleums, of all patterns: curtains, in lace, tapestry, net, damask, etc., and mats, rugs, cornices, and general furnishing was so good that the carpet department was crowded all the evening. One good feature about the whole is that fashionable things this season are comparatively inexpensive, and I would advise all my readers to make an early call at CRAWFORD'S, and an early choice.

[A CARD.]

DR. ADAM,

M.B., C.M.,

MAY BE CONSULTED AT ANY HOUR,

Next Door to Mr A. Andrews, Chemist.

THE

Riponshire Advocate.

Published every Saturday Morning.

SATURDAY, 17th NOVEMBER.

If we could obtain a complete code of the law, which, within reasonably narrow compass, would contain all the provisions deemed to be necessary for the well being of the community, the prevention and repression of crime, the regulation of the possession and transfer of property, and the control of commercial and social life, we should have made wonderful advance upon the existing system of voluminous and complex legislation. The late Dr Hearn devoted some twenty years to the preparation of such a code; but when, with the assistance of other able men, he had completed his task, so far as completion was practicable, only the first difficulties had been surmounted. It is one thing to prepare a code of law. It is another thing to induce the legislature to accept it. There is always a natural reluctance to abolish existing systems, even when the inconveniences and embarrassments incidental to such systems are so conspicuous as to be beyond dispute. There is always the apprehension that the change, instead of being a reform, may prove to be a change for the worse; and there is always a disposition to believe it is better to bear the ills we have than fly to others we know not of. There is a popular impression that the lawyers, as a class, are opposed to the codification of the law from motives of self-interest; but it is not at all necessary to assume that this is so. The lawyers are naturally conservative to their tendencies; and are perhaps disposed to regard unduly the danger of effecting changes of a radical character, in which so many interests must be involved; but many of those who have opposed the adoption of Dr Hearn's General Code Bill, can at least claim that they have given reasons for their opposition, which, on public grounds, are deserving of consideration.

There is no chance of any advance being made in the direction of the codification of the law during the brief term for which our present Parliament has to remain in existence. Dr Hearn's measure "to declare and consolidate the substantive general law" was referred to a select committee of the two Houses. The conclusion arrived at by the committee is that the code "which has been the great work of Dr Hearn's life, embodying as it does the materials of some of the most perfect codes in the world, should not be absolutely set aside," and they recommend that Parliament should make some provision for submitting it to the best available counsel for thorough investigation and correction. Something will be done when this has been accomplished; but it is evident that until public opinion has been thoroughly aroused to the importance of the work, we need hardly hope for any great eagerness on the part of the legislature to perfect the work, to which the late eminent jurist and legislator devoted so much of his life. And yet the evidence is overwhelming as to the good effects which would be produced. In France they have the Code Napoleon, and M. Victor Hugot, a judge of the Tribunal of Commerce, told the Committee that but for the existence of that code "the courts would be crowded." In Italy, Austria, and Prussia they have . . . systems, instead of collections of statutes, portions of some of which are irreconcilable with portions of others, and which are solely dependent for their interpretation upon the discretion of the various courts. In this country, those who are best qualified to form an opinion—those with whom the law is something to live under, rather than to live by—are unanimous in favor of codification. The Melbourne Chamber of Commerce may be taken as representative of a very large section to whom the law is pre-eminently a necessity. The secretary of that body wrote last month expressing the satisfaction of the members that some steps were being taken to obtain legislative sanction for Dr Hearn's code, and added—"The Committee would rather that the bill should be adopted, than that the opportunity should be lost for obtaining the sanction of Parliament to such a compendium of the law, although the object and desire of the Chamber has always been to obtain the nearest approach possible to the mercantile communities of European countries in their commercial codes; and this could only be obtained by a different classification." Mr Justice Webb sees many objections to the code, but in writing to the Attorney General, who is chairman of the Joint Committee, His Honor frankly stated:—"I believe that mainly and substantially, the code correctly states the law as it is, although, of course, there must necessarily, even after the most careful revision, be some inaccuracies. I can only say for myself, that after a very careful examination of the draft of several parts of it, dealing with branches of the law with which I am more familiar than with others, I found very few instances in which it did not express the law, in my opinion, correctly, and in these I suggested alterations which were adopted." With testimony such as this, and with testimony corroborated by that of others, whose opinions are no less entitled to respect, we ought to be able to look forward to a Victorian code as capable of proximate realisation. We should assuredly be able to do so, if the reform were but pushed forward by any strong current of public opinion.

But this is where the chief difficulty lies. There is no one who is not interested in the question. There are few who care to understand how deeply they are interested; and the work of pressure is left in the hands of those who comprehend that the law, instead of being a problem—or a collection of problems — of abstruse complexity, should be resolved into a condition of simplicity, within the range of ordinary intelligence. The many are content to leave the interpretation of the law to those who are trained by special education to its study. They would have to do this to a great extent if the most perfect and the simplest code conceivable were adopted. But it would be an immense benefit if all doubts, perplexities, and contradictions were removed, or could be lessened to a point within that of absolute removal. We may obtain this by the adoption of Dr Hearn's General Code Bill, and where we failed to secure complete perfection, we could easily make alterations as their necessity became evident.

LOCAL & GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

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A Friendless One.—On Saturday last a woman named Annie Pratt, got out of the train that arrived in Beaufort from Ballarat at 12 noon, and complained to Senior-Constable Gibson that a person who presumed to be a detective had been guilty of blowing powdered strychnine through the door of the carriage at her all the way up, and she believed that she had been poisoned. Several other statements she made which led the policeman to believe that she was either intoxicated or a lunatic. Drs Adam and Nolan were called in, and at the instance of Messrs Cushing and A. Andrews, J.'sP., examined the woman. The charge against the supposed offending detective was repeated, and enquiries were made to the doctors for the police to take him in charge. A few questions put to her were answered reasonably, but the woman's mind was thoroughly unhinged, and the doctors came to the conclusion that the safest and best course to pursue would be to place her in the Asylum for treatment. The justices therefore ordered that she be sent to the Ararat Asylum. The woman could not state where her friends were. She had been married twice, the first husband being dead, and she had not been living with her second husband for some time, and did not know where he was. She was taken to Ararat on Monday.

Musical Bits.—The November number of Musical Bits, the Australian edition of which is published by Messrs Massina and Co., of Melbourne, is to hand. It is not a less excellent number than the issues that have preceded it; and it is pleasing to notice that the selection of songs contained in "Musical Bits" comprises not only new compositions, but the choicest of the old pieces, which are much enquired for, and very difficult to obtain. Mr Henningsen will take orders for "Musical Bits."

Cricket.—The juveniles, representing the Main Lead State School and Beaufort Rechabites, had a friendly match on the ground behind Mr W. Edward Nickols' residence on Saturday last. The Main Leaders under the captaincy of J. Harris, were first at the wickets, and scored 65, Harris contributing 20, Nolan 13, the third highest scorer being Stuart with 6. The Beaufort lads were only able to run up a total of 25, the highest scorers being A. Lilley and E. Welsh, 5 each. In the second inning Main Lead made 38, Stuart contributing 16 of them, the next highest being Bending and G. Maher with 5 each. Beaufort lads responded with 56, A. Welsh scoring 13, White, Carver, and Nicoll 7 each. The Main Lead thus won the match by 22 runs. A return match is to take place shortly.

Saved by a Parcel of War Crys!—A very good story is related to us of an incident which happened the other night, the hero being a very uncommercial traveller, and the heroine a Salvation Army lass, both of whom are very well known in the district where it happened. The former was returning from his periodical round of canvass, and on the way met the young lady officer of the army, and very gallantly offered her a seat beside him in his buggy. The offer was accepted, and the couple went on their way. Their conversation was interesting, insomuch that the young lady began opening up the Scriptures á là Philip of old, when he was invited to take a seat in the chariot of the Eunuch, and endeavored by gentle persuasion and earnest pleading to get the young man to buy a "War Cry," a bundle of which she carried in her hand. The "uncommercial" was obdurate to the precious message that had been delivered to him, but taking the lass' word that the "Cry" contained something that would be wonderfully beneficial to the world at large if the truths were scattered widely abroad, he playfully attempted to snatch the bundle from her hand with the object of "scattering" the seeds of truth to the four winds of heaven. "In the struggle for the bottle—I mean the 'War Crys'"—continued our informant, "the male occupant of the buggy temporarily forgot that his vehicle was nearing a very narrow and rough piece of the road, on one side of which there was a little gully. A slight tug at one rein, to which the horse promptly responded, carried the wheels into a deep rut, and the vehicle capsized. Away went the "War Crys," and the couple too. We are not told the nature of the injuries the lass received (if any) in her fall; but the man's head fortunately fell on the paper parcel, which had alighted on a stone of considerable size. A good shaking was all the injury he received; and he has to thank his lucky stars that he was able to reply to a question from the army representative as to his safety, "Yes, thanks, the 'War Crys' saved me."

Primitive Methodist Sunday School.—The anniversary of this Sunday School will be celebrated to-morrow week, and on the following Monday the annual tea and public meeting will take place.

An Error.—With reference to the accident to Mr Abbott, reported in our last, we are requested to correct a mistake. Dr Adam was the medical gentleman who attended to Mr Abbott's wounds.

Anniversary.—The anniversary of the Waterloo Sabbath School was held on Sunday and Monday last. On Sunday two sermons were preached in the Free Library Hall by the Rev. C. M. Lowe, the hall being full on both occasions. On Monday the annual picnic took place in Dairyman's Gully, where the usual pastimes—twos and threes, swinging, racing, &c.—were indulged in with great gusto. At about four p.m. 182 children sat down to tea, after which each received a bag of sweets and nuts. At five o'clock about 70 adults sat down to an excellent spread, catered for by Mr John Callister, of Chute, in his usual style. A public meeting was held in the evening in the Free Library Hall. The Rev. H. Heathershaw occupied the chair, and spoke at some length. The recitations and singing of the children at the three services were very creditable. Mr C. Rankin, the superintendent, gave a statement which showed that the receipts last year were £25 2s, the expenditure £24 16s; but this year the receipts would only amount to a little over £18, and he did not see how the school was to be carried on with the small surplus that would be left after all the expenses of the anniversary were settled. The school had to pay for everything; it was not like it used to be some years back, when everything was given. On the motion of Mr C. Rankin, seconded by Mr D. Cochrane, and supported by Mr Charlton, a hearty vote of thanks was passed to Mrs Milligan for the manner in which she had brought the children on with the singing; and also to the ladies and gentlemen of the choir, and to the superintendent. The meeting closed with a vote of thanks to the chair.

Australasia's Population.—Mr Hayter's Year Book, gives some interesting figures with reference to the population of Australasia. Since 1881, when the last census was taken, it is estimated that Queensland has increased her population 71·85 per cent; Western Australia 43·02 per cent; New South Wales 38·78 per cent; New Zealand 23·15 per cent; Tasmania 22·88 per cent; Victoria, 20·15 per cent; South Australia 11·63 per cent. The total population is set down as 3,546,426; of which Victoria is credited with 1,036,119; and New South Wales 1,042,919. The mean population of Victoria is, however, given as follows:—Males, 541,070; females, 478,630; total, 1,019,700. In two years these figures will probably be increased till the total population of Australasia will be in round numbers 4,000,000 people.

Beaufort District Wools.—At Messrs Everingham, Greenfield, and Co's wool sale on Thursday in Ballarat, Mr Robert Ward, of Lake Goldsmith, obtained top price for wool with crossbred, viz., 10d; the same price was obtained for a merino wool for another grower. Mr H Cushing obtained 8⅞d for light crossbred.

Illustrated Australian News.—This pictorial journal for November is to hand. It contains as supplements to the usual quantity of engravings and reading matter, a two-page colored picture representing one of Mr H. J. Johnstone's collection of paintings, a child caressing a pet dog, who, startled at approaching footsteps, gives a vivid pourtrayal of the question which is asked by the title, "Who is coming?" The leading views are in keeping with the character the "News" has for a long time sustained. Mr Henningsen is local agent.

An Indecent Spectacle.—A gross and indecent spectacle was witnessed on Wednesday afternoon last in front of this office which we hope will never be allowed again under any circumstances, no matter who may be the party in similar situation. A man in a beastly state of intoxication is a loathsome object enough; but in the case of a woman, the loathsomeness is magnified fourfold. In the incident to which we allude the offender against decency was a woman, and her weakness for the inebriating cup had reduced her to a state of helplessness, so that she had to be lifted into a dray to be taken home. It is to be hoped the party referred to will remember what she has escaped by not falling into the hands of the police and see that her conduct in future is more compatible with the respectability and decency of her sex in this town.

The V.R.A. Rifle Matches.—Four out of the five representatives of the Beaufort Rifle Club have returned home winners of prizes at this competition. Captain M'Keich won 2nd prize in the Nursery stakes amounting to £7; a £5 prize in the Open Club Match and £1 in the Teams Match; also two prizes of 10s each at Pool; Mr. McRae carried off prizes as follows:—£2 Open Club, £3 in the Centennial Match, and other minor prize money. Mr. A. Trompf and Mr. J. Chapman also got small prizes. This result is remarkably good, considering the weather they had to fire in.

Death from Diphtheria.—The friends of Mr Carland, of Waterloo, will with ourselves, deeply sympathise with him and his wife in the loss of their two sons from diphtheria, the first of whom died on the 7th and the second on the 11th instant.

Beaufort Chess and Draughts Club.—Mr E. W. Hughes, the President, has presented his club with a handsome set of chessmen, a set of draughtsmen, and substantial as well as ornamental board.

Mining Notes.

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The yield for the week at the Saxon Consols is approximated to 60 oz; Waterloo 13 oz.

Melbourne Gossip.

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(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

Sic transit gloria mundi—that is, for *mundi*, read Cup. The Flemington saturnalia has come and gone; the racing saddles are laid by; the settling up has been effected; the Cup dresses are carefully put away; the crowds have departed whence they came; and now Flemington and its verdant amphitheatre lies deserted and alone, to recover from the crush and onslaught of ten times ten thousand invaders. *Und so geht en is der welt*—and so it goes—as my friend the German Consul says; and "pleasures pass and fade away." I think the Flemington Spring meeting will long be memorable in the annals of colonial racing, for unprecedented success has crowned it and unprecedented numbers of eager visitors witnessed it. I see it is computed that no less than 150,000 people visited the Cup race, and I can well believe it, for such black masses of heads on Hill, Flat and Stand I have never seen before. Strange to say, the first race meeting in Melbourne took place just fifty years ago. I know two or three who remember it well. Could any greater contrast be imagined than then and now—than the primitive meeting at Batman's Hill in '38, with its attendance of some two or three hundred, and the magnificent Flemington function of '88 with its crush of 150,000?

But the Cup!—the great Melbourne Cup! Let me to it, for as everyone knows, it is the *piece de resistance* of the meeting. It is a bye-word throughout the length and breath of Australia, from Cape Yorke to Wilson's promontory; from coaly Newcastle to far Roeburn; in Northern Queensland cattle camps; in smiling Tasmania; in beauteous New Zealand; in Fiji; in India; in England—in fact, all over the English-speaking world. As our dear dead Gordon says:

I hold him worse than an ass,
Who shakes his head at a nick on the post,
Or a quick thing over the grass.

and so, without apology, I go for the Melbourne Cup, to the utter exclusion of everything else. It was run and won in Queen's weather. Derby Day, three days prior to it, was dreadfully sultry, and individuals of a despondant turn of mind predicted awful weather of the great race-day. But good fortune ruled the day, and the weather was simply idyllic—cool, sunshiny, and with a soft south wind blowing, no dust about, and not a fleck or cloud in the azure sky. *Par consequent*, everybody was keen for enjoyment, spirits ran high; the ladies dresses were perfection; and in short, the great race was run under the most favorable auspices. Why; so contagious was popular good-temper, that even a half-drunken reprobate on the Flat, being led off by safe convey by a policeman, reflected it in a humorous way. He had been kicking up a row in some way, and was being led off handcuffed." "Hooroo?" he yelled, holding up his handcuffed wrists as he passed the judge's box, "Ye've come to see the Cup, but I'm going to the Darbies."

Twenty-eight horses faced the starter almost in front of the stand—twenty-eight beautiful creatures in the very pink of equine perfection. "Go!" yelled Mr. Watson on a pot-bellied cob, and a roar from ten times ten thousand throats rose in the air as eight-an-twenty bodies sprang off at the word, and thundered past in close column. Then the huge assembly seemed to be struck as though dumb, every eye following the racing field, every heart beating high. This for about ten seconds, and then the flat shouts encouragement, the lawn murmurs, the hill resunds with the names of the horses. The big bay Cyclops is seen in the front; Bravo tries to carry his yellow and black diamonds away from the ruck; Carlyon is seen lying low to the ground and racing like a steam-engine; the stout Mentor keeps to the fore, Tradition just behind. There is not much of a tail till the hill round the turn is mounted. Then one or two of the light weights forge to the front, and a couple are seen to drop hopelessly in the rear. Race-glasses begin to tremble in excited hands, and one man just in front of me, with a fearfully white face, dashes his down with a curse. His trembling hand refuses to hold them. And now the excitement culminates, and a continuous roar resounds from flat and stand, and is echoed and thrown back from the hill. The leaders are round the turn. A few brief moments now and all will be over. Round they sweep, the jockeys colors well nigh indistinguishable in the *melee*. A magpie jacket and scarlet cap is seen in the lead for a moment. Maroon and silver comes next. A black and white rider makes a sudden dart and forges ahead; blue and white seems galloping strongly on the outside. "Tradition! Tradition!" screams someone. "The Yeoman wins! The Yeoman!" "A pony on Mentor," brays a fat bootmaker hoarsely, throwing his hat in the ear. Louder and louder grows the din. Nearer and nearer the post sweeps the field. A last keen cut with the whip, a final dig of the dripping spurs—and then only one name is heard. "Mentor! Mentor!" and the Melbourne Cup of '88 is over.

It was a fine race, as good a one as I remember seeing, and was cleverly won, too. Mick O'Brien rode the winner, and he deserved his success, for he rode like an artist. Mentor is the property of Mr Donald Wallace, than whom there is not a more popular sportsman in Australia. It is said he won £28,000 over the race. Lucky man! truly the gods have blessed him. He has health, good looks, wealth and youth. He is for the moment the most famous man on the continent, and is blessed with the most beautiful wife a man could desire. Mrs Donald Wallace, who is a well-known leader of fashion in Melbourne, is supposed to be the best dresser in this gay city. She is tall, blonde, and graceful, with a wealth of golden hair, and the carriage of an empress. Fortunate husband and beautiful wife! truly their star is in the ascendant. Everyone knows Mick O'Brien, the jock, and all who know anything about racing remember his triumph on Le Grand and Sheet Anchor, how he won the Champion on the former, and how in '85 he steered the latter to victory in the Melbourne Cup after one of the most exciting finishes on record. He is hardly less popular than Tommy Hales himself, and his win was about as popular a one as there could have been. He told me himself (but unluckily *after* the race) that he had had the greatest confidence in Mentor all through, and had backed him for some £5000—so that he nets a nice little thing out of it, does Master Mick, more phower to him!

And so passed the glory of the Cup. Its ashes are now laid; but its effects are not yet quite over. "Were you out at the races?" I asked of an editorial friend in Collins street. "Out?" he grunted in reply; "yes—out of pocket," and this, I am afraid, is what many and many are. Not that the Cup was such a good thing for the bookies; for Mentor was heavily backed. But then nine or ten other horses carried a lot of money, and somehow everybody I met after the race seemed to be unfortunate. The Oaks day, on the Thursday following the Cup, and the Steeplechase day, on the subsequent Saturday, were better for backers; but for both these important events the odds were very small, and hardly gave a chance for recouping. I enjoyed the Oaks day immensely; and it is always a pleasanter function than the Cup. It is the "ladies" day, and there is not the crush and scramble that marks the other. The race too, which came down to a mere match between the Hon. James White's Volley and the New Zealander, Pearlshell, was enjoyable, for it meant the rivalry of two splendid fillies. That clever Mick O'Brien again rode the winner, the little New Zealander.

A "Cup" yarn to finish up with, which a press friend told me with infinite gusto on the course. He had come in company with a French gentleman just out from Marseilles on Exhibition business, and had spent all day piloting him about and explaining things. Before the Cup was run, my friend went early to secure two seats on the stand, and so "Mounseer" and he saw it all very comfortably from their post of vantage. The Frenchman watched the race with the utmost attention, cheering lustily all the while, and when it was all over, turned to his companion and said, "*Bon Dieu!* mon ami. Never have I seen such politeness as in Australia. The people actually *take off their hats* at the finish." And until it was explained to him he was lost in a whirl of admiration.

Police Court.

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Beaufort, Monday, Nov. 12.

(Before Mr J. C. Thomson, P.M., and Messrs Andrews, Prentice, Leadbeater, and Laidlaw, J.'sP.)

THE SHEARERS' DIFFICULTY.

Robert Simson v. Henry Norman, William Norman, Thomas Thompson, Robert McDougall.—Absenting themselves from work. Dismissed, with costs each in the cases against the Normans; and 10s costs in the other two cases.

[Mr Laidlaw left the bench at this juncture.]

SHEEP STEALING.

James Neill proceeded against Chas. Dunn for stealing sheep. On the 7th instant he missed 500 shorn sheep. On Saturday last he saw some of them in Dunn's paddock. Defendant was then arrested.

James Neill, sheepfarmer, living at Basin Hut, near Mt. Lonarch, in Lextonshire, on oath, gave evidence—My land is in Ripon and Lextonshire. I missed some sheep about the 5th or 7th; saw some of the missing sheep on Saturday last, 11th instant, in prisoner's yard. There were about six of the shorn sheep and about 18 or 20 unshorn. My sheep were marked with a fleur-de-lis 'bar' over the nose. All the sheep in the prisoner's yard were marked in same way, some being marked with a V over the bar, on the nose. Prisoner was present when I examined the sheep. He was shearing. I said, 'I see you are shearing, Mr Dunn,' and he said, 'Oh, yes; there's a few of your sheep ones turning up.' I said, 'You must see a few shorn ones too.' He said, 'Do you?' I replied, 'Yes.' I then caught one of the shorn ones and showed it to prisoner, who said, 'Well, I don't know how that happened. It must be a mistake.' I looked around and found another shorn sheep, and he said, 'Is that your sheep?' I answered, 'Yes, it is my sheep,' and he said, 'Well, I'm here, if that sheep comes back here I'll kill it.' I then picked out all my sheep—about 26 and a few lambs. Showed prisoner my brand on the sheep, as well as his own V brand and my private marks, and said, "This is you shearing my sheep.' He said, 'I must be a mistake.' My sheep had an ear mark and a private notch at the top of the ear. On one or two of the sheep the ear mark had been altered—cut away, but not deep enough to take the whole of the ear mark away. Dunn's grazing block adjoins my land. He has some sheep of his own. I have about 6000 acres, and Dunn has about 4700 or 480 acres. I informed the Lexton police, and was present when a search warrant was executed.

To Prisoner—I brought in some sheep from the yard for you. They were not the sheep you were shearing. It was half an hour after I had missed my sheep in the pen. There were one or two of my sheep among those I brought in for you, but most of them were your own.

To the Bench—I own 200 sheep; that was the number I last turned out. Dunn has about 200.

Prisoner was remanded till the 19th instant, bail being allowed in two sureties of £200 each.

Court Fixtures.

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LICENSING COURTS.

Beaufort, Raglan, and Barrambogie, Wednesday, 12th December, 1888.

Scarsdale, Linton, Skipton, Cardigan, &c., Friday, 14th December, 1888.

GENERAL SESSIONS.

Ararat, Tuesday, 20th November.
Stawell, Tuesday, 4th December.

COUNTY COURTS.

Ararat, Tuesday, 20th November.
Beaufort, Wednesday, 21st November.
Ballarat, Thursday, 6th December.

COURT OF MINES.

Ararat, Tuesday, 20th November.
Beaufort, Wednesday, 21st November.
Ballarat, Thursday, 6th December.

Food for Novelists.—The terrible Nemesis which frequently follows wrong-doing is illustrated by a case which has been lately heard in the Assize Court of the Department of Deux-Sevres, France. M. Chevallereau, whilst a law student at Poitiers, made the acquaintance of a milliner, Julie Ferrand, and subsequently lived with her. They had four children, three of whom lived. At the instigation of his family, M. Chevallereau ultimately cast off the lady and refused to recognise the children. Mother and children were, in consequence, reduced to poverty. One of the sons—Honore—partially lost his reason, and had to be placed in an asylum. The two others—Gaston and Earnest—who were struggling in Paris, sought out their father at Poitiers, but he threatened to shoot them if they returned. The boys went away in fear and trembling, but in a few months' time, poverty pinching them worse than ever, they resolved to try their luck at Poitiers once more. They bought a revolver, and on their way practised with it on some trees. On entering the paternal chateau they were received by a housekeeper, who gave them two glasses of wine; but when M. Chevallereau came in he threw the glasses out of the door and his sons after them. Ernest Ferrand then drew out his revolver and shot his father, who tottered to his room and expired. It is a most painful story, and its tragic features are not softened by the fact that the son Honore, on learning that his brothers were in custody, committed suicide in the asylum in which he was confined. The jury, following French traditions, acquitted the prisoners.

The Riponshire Advocate.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY H. P. HENNINGSEN.

Poetry.

Mariar.

On a fence by my dwelling a little tom cat
Sang "Mariar, *Mariar*, Mariar,"
And I said to him, "Thomas H., why do you that,
Singing 'Riar, *Mariar*, Mariar'?
Is it just feline nature, Thomas?" I cried,
"Or are you all hungry and vacant inside?"
With a switch of his body the Thomas replied.
"Mariar, *Mariar*, Mariar."

He howled and he whined in a desolate way,
"Mariar, *Mariar*, Mariar,"
And all he appeared to be able to say
Was "Riar, *Mariar*, Mariar,"
He howled and he wailed this singular cry,
With a sob in his throat and a tear in his eye;
And I started to see if a bootjack was nigh,
"Mariar, *Mariar*, Mariar."

And that was the last time the Thomas cat cried,
"Mariar, *Mariar*, Mariar":
For he dropped from the fence to the ground where he died,
Singing, "Riar, *Mariar*, Mariar";
I picked up a bootjack of seven pounds weight,
I aimed at his head and I threw very straight,
And all that he said, though it's strange to relate,
Was "Riar, *Mariar*, Mariar."

Novelist.

THE FALSE KNIGHT:

OR, THE

ROBBER OF THE BLACK FOREST.

A STORY OF LOVE, MYSTERY, AND ADVENTURE.

BY SYLVANUS COBB, JR.

CHAPTER XVI Continued.

At the castle there was uproar and confusion. An hour after midnight, or little later, Sir Pascal was aroused by his hunchback page, who seemed to take delight in tormenting him when the opportunity offered. The page himself had been awakened by an officer of the guard, who wished to know if the master had retired, he not daring to intrude upon his sleep.

But Master Balthazar had no such fear. Having learned what was the nature of the business, he made his way to the knight's bedside with a noisy stamping, and yelled "*Murder!*" into his ear. Dunwolf had gone to bed more than half drunk, as usual, and it was a considerable time before he could open his eyes, and a longer time still before he could arouse his wits. His first sensible motion was to seize the imp by the collar, and half strangle him while he shook him.

"Now, you miserable ape, what is all this racket about? Why have you awakened me at this hour?"

"O! mercy, good lord. If you knew what had happened, you wouldn't spend your strength in shaking a fool's ape."

"Ha! What now? What is it, boy? Speak!"

"It's a murder, my lord!—murder most foul and bloody. I don't know how many of your best men have been killed, but the castle has been invaded, and dreadful things have been done."

By this time the knight had got out of bed and as he had retired with his top-boots and small-clothes on, it required but a few moments for his toilet. Moreover he had heard all that he cared to hear from Balthazar. Knowing so well the rascal's inability to tell a straight story, he would not waste more time with him. So he hastened out, and in his office he found the officer of the guard, who told him, in few words, and as nearly as he could what had happened.

A number of men had been in the castle, one of whom had been recognized to be the young captain of the original guard of the castle. Who the others were could not be told. The intruders had first been seen by two women, whom they had tried to seize. The cries of these women had brought three men of the guard to the rescue. A conflict had followed, in which one of the guardsmen had been killed.

"And how many of the intruders were killed?"

"We do not know, my lord."

Already his followers had begun to give him the lordly title he coveted. They saw that it flattered him and made him proud: and as it cost them nothing they did it cheerfully.

"Do not know!" thundered the chief angrily. What do you know about it? Where is the man who can speak? Where are the women? Who were they?"

Of these questions the trembling officer answered half the last. He said that the woman Elize had been one of them.

The woman was brought before him after a time, and in answer to the general question of what she knew of the affair, she said that as it was found hard for her and Zenzel to keep watch alone through the night, they had called in one of the women of the household, named Theresa. Some time after midnight the baroness had asked for a bottle of medicine that was in her old chamber, and as she had been ordered to do what she could for the lady's comfort, she concluded that she would go and get it; and, as Zenzel chanced to wake up while they were talking, she took Theresa with her to find the thing wanted, as she knew just where to put her hand on it, while she herself might have spent half the night in the search.

She then reminded the knight that the only door, on that floor, communicating with the old keep, was locked, and that he had the key; so they had been obliged to go down stairs, into the main hall, and thence up the great staircase, to the floor they wished to reach. She then told how, in passing a corner, just off the main hall, she had hear her companion cry out, "in a manner fit to wake the dead." She had turned quickly, when two men were revealed to her sight.

"I went towards them, and demanded to know who they were; but instead of answering, one of them pushed me out of the way, and the pair of them made off as swiftly as their legs would carry them." And this was all she knew.

Next, the knight sent for the girl Theresa. She came reluctantly, and with her mouth tightly closed. Elize had not been able to describe either of the men she had seen, as she had gained but a single glance, and that not entirely clear. She only knew that they had been very tall men, and very large.

Theresa declared that she did not know the men. There was but two of them, so far as she saw; but, as for that matter, there might have been a score of them beyond. Elize had carried the light, and was ahead of her at the time, so that the faces of the men were not to be seen; furthermore, she was so scared that she had no thought of trying to make out the persons. One of the men had put out his hand and touched her arm; that was the first intimation she had of their presence, and his excellency could judge how it must have frightened her.

At this point the knight put the question direct:

"Did not one of those men look to you like Captain von Linden?"

"Mercy on me!—no, your honor; no more like him than a bear looks like a young antelope."

"If it had been the young captain, would you have recognised him, do you think?"

The girl was not to be caught. If she was prevaricating, she did it very shrewdly; and it is more than possible she was doing so. To expose the presence of Ernest might result in ill to her young mistress, which she would not have done to save her own life, Yet she told the truth so far as this: She had not recognized a friend when she screamed. Not until after she had started upon her flight had her wits returned with an inkling of the truth

At length, in disgust, Sir Pascal sent the woman away, and caused the wounded man to be brought before him.

Meantime he ordered that the guards should be doubled throughout the castle, and that no gate or postern should be opened under any circumstances whatever, without orders from him.

"Franz!" he said to his lieutenant, "up with the bridge, and down with the portcullis! The gate shall not be opened again until I am Lord of Deckendorf."

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CHAPTER XVII.

BEGINNING OF THE END.

The man now brought before the troubled knight for examination was in a pitiable plight. He was the first who had felt the weight of our hero's iron-wood club. If his skull had been fractured, which was probably the case, the excessive flow of blood from a long, ugly wound of the scalp had served to lessen the pressure upon the brain and to restore him to consciousness. The cut, though thickly bandaged, was still bleeding, and his face was hideously begrimed with the ghastly exudation. His name was Brandt.

He thought there were at least a dozen of his assailants. They had come upon him just as he had ascended the stairs at the rear of the lower hall. He and his companions had been standing at the far end of the hall when they were startled by the shrieks of the women, one of whom simply screamed with all her might, while the other yelled *Murder!* As quickly as possible they had rushed up the stairs, to meet the fate of which his lordship had been already informed.

"Did you see the faces of any of the men?" Dunwolf asked.

"No, sir," was the answer. He said, further, that he thought their faces were covered. It had been a gigantic fellow who had given him the blow that overcame him—a man of prodigious strength and ferocity.

Sir Pascal asked several more questions, after which the man was led away, it being very evident that nothing more could be gained from him.

"Franz," said the chief, when he and his lieutenant had been left alone together, "what do you make of this?"

"I think," replied the other, "that somebody from outside has been in the castle."

"Aye, that is very evident. But who were they?"

"Captain von Linden was one of them. Who the other was I am unable to say."

"Then you think there were but two of them?"

"It so appears to me, sir."

"I think you are right. And yet, our men—three of them—ought to have done better work."

"As for that, Sir Pascal, you will remember that the young captain has proved himself, ere this, a dangerous customer. Remember, also, that he had our men at a disadvantage."

Dunwolf arose from his seat and took several turns across the room. Then he pulled out his watch and looked at the time. He found it to be a few minutes past three.

"Franz, it is very evident—in fact, we know—that these interlopers came in by way of the secret pass, the same through which Von Linden and the ladies left the castle; and from the account of Elize and Theresa, as well as from the manner in which the baroness and her daughter left us, it is equally evident that there is a hidden means of entrance to that pass somewhere in the apartments which the ladies were wont to occupy. Do you not think so yourself?"

"I am sure of it, sir."

"Then I wish you to see to it that those apartments are strictly guarded. In every room where such an entrance could possibly be hidden have two good men stationed, with fire-arms carefully loaded, instructed to shoot any person—any man—who may appear in any such manner. Next, I wish you to look well to the known places of entrance. I know, as well as I can know anything of which my senses have not directly informed me, that Ernest von Linden was in the castle this night. He knows that I intend to make the daughter of the baroness my wife, and he means to prevent it if he can. To that end he may raise men enough in the village to give us trouble, provided they could gain entrance.

"So, Franz, you will keep the great gate fast; keep the bridge up, and the portcullis down; and also look to the smaller gate, and the posterns. At the break of day have every man of our host under arms, and ready for service at a moment's call. Will you do this?"

The subaltern promised that he would not fail.

"Then," said the knight, "I will seek my pillow, and try to sleep for a little time. If I am not up by six o'clock, you may call me."

With that the aspiring chief went to the sideboard and swallowed a generous draught of strong spirit, after which he went to his sleeping-room.

While the examination of the man Brandt had been going on before Sir Pascal, the housekeeper's assistant, Theresa, was giving to Electra details of the night's alarm that differed somewhat from those she had given to the knight.

Our heroine knew that something unusual had happened. When the two servants had returned empty-handed from the expedition in quest of her mother's restingdrops, Elize had declared that sentinels had been posted in the passage, and that they had not been allowed to proceed; but Electra had not believed her. The face of Theresa betrayed something startling and mysterious; but she could find no opportunity to question her until after a time the two women of the Schwarzwald fell asleep, leaving her to do the watching.

While Elize had been away, in the presence of Sir Pascal, Zenzel had been awake and watchful; but, after Theresa had been out, and had returned, both of the women of the forest surrendered themselves to their craving for sleep, giving to the anxious girl the opportunity she so much desired.

"Now, Theresa, what it it? What has happened?"

And Theresa told her the story as we know it, saving only that she knew it was the handsome young captain who had so frightened her.

"At the moment," she explained, "I did not know him; but as soon as I had started to run his face came back to me, and then I knew."

She said, further, that there was another with him, not quite so tall as the captain but stouter. She thought it was Martin Oberwald.

When asked if she had told the wicked knight of this, she answered that she had not. She said she would have died first. "He tried to make me speak, but I would not."

"My dear Theresa," said her young mistress, in a guarded whisper, "when I was in mamma's dressing-room—when we went to get our clothing—I dropped a little note for Ernest. O, if I could be sure he had found it I should be very happy. Don't you think you could go and look, and see if it has been taken away?"

The true-hearted girl said she would do all she could. Nothing but absolute force should hold her back.

"I dropped it," explained Electra, "close to the partition between that room and the room in which I used to sleep. As you stand looking straight into mamma's great looking-glass, it should be on the floor, at your left hand, within a foot of the wall. You understand—about halfway between the looking-glass and the door to the clothes-press. You understand?"

"Yes."

"And you will be sure and look for it?"

"Yes. But you hope I shall not find it?"

"Of course I do. If you do not find it I shall think Ernest has it in his dear hands. O, if he knows—if the good hunter knows—be sure help will come."

Theresa promised once more she would do all that lay in her power to do, after which the heiress sought her pillow, and finally sleep came to her relief.

When the new day had dawned, and while the women of the forest were thinking of breakfast, Theresa said she would go, now that it was daylight, and see if she could find her lady's drops. No objection was made, and she departed on her errand.

She was gone but a little while; and when she returned her face, full of disappointment and chargrin, told to the anxious maiden that her effort had resulted in failure. She said to Elize, who was the first to question her, that sentinels had been posted in all the rooms in that wing and that no one was allowed to enter.

And she could tell to Electra but little more. An officer whom she had met had informed her that the orders of Sir Pascal had been peremptory. No person could be allowed in any of the rooms which either the baroness or her daughter had occupied.

"But do not give up all hope," whispered the faithful servitor, as her mistress groaned in the bitterness of her disappointment. "I am as sure that Captain von Linden was in that room last night as I am that I am alive. And if he was there, he must have seen the paper; for, surely, no one else had been there before him."

Electra thanked the girl for her kindness, and said she would hope if she could.

Later, when she saw her mother suffering on her account, she took it upon herself to whisper of hope; and in seeking to strengthen another, she found her own strength revived.

They had eaten breakfast, and the table had been cleared and set aside, when Sir Pascal made his appearance. His first movement on entering was to signal to the guard-women that they might retire. At first Theresa, who was waiting upon the baroness, did not offer to move, but the knight caught her eye, and pointed to the door with a look which she dared not disregard. She had crossed the threshold, and was drawing the door to after her, when it was wrenched from her hand, and in a moment more the dark-browed knight was before her.

"Look ye, woman!" he said, in a harsh, grating whisper, eying her as though he would look her through if he could—"I want you to call back the events of the past few hours and try to think if there was not something forgotten in your story of the fright you received, and of the men who caused it. Your companion was not more than three or four paces in advance of you, carrying a light that illumined the way so that you saw plainly. Of course, the very first thing you did, when you felt the touch of that hand, was to look up at the face. You could not have helped it. Now I know there was light enough to reveal to you the features—or, at least, their outlines. I ask you once more—and, mark me—if I can find that you have lied to me, I will put you to the rack!—I will, as sure as fate! Now,—once more I ask you,—Did you not see the face of Captain von Linden?"

If there had been a quivering of the poor girl's nerves when the man began to speak, it had all gone when he had concluded. She looked him straight in the eye, with a glance in which there was no sign of quailing, and stoutly answered:

"You might put me to all the racks in the world, Meinherr, and I could tell you nothing different from what I have told you. Suppose, to save myself from torture I should speak a lie, and tell you 'Yes,' when the truth would be 'No,' would it help you any?"

This simple argument fairly nonplussed the man, and having bidden the girl to hold her tongue and say nothing of that interview, he sent her away and returned to the chamber, carefully closing the door behind him.

The baroness was sitting in a large easy chair, near one of the windows, and did not offer to rise. Electra, however, had arisen as the knight entered, and when he had turned towards her, after having closed the door, she politely pointed to a seat. He bade her to be seated first, and when she had obeyed, he moved his chair so that he might face her, and then, with a low bow, sat down.

He was arrayed in the full uniform of his rank as Colonel of the Imperial Hussars, graceful and elegant, even in that early day. It was new, and very likely donned for the first time. He had thoroughly soaked his head and laved his face, until a look of something like freshness had replaced the bloated, haggard look with which he had arisen. He had drank what would have been deeply for most men, but which, with him, had been only sufficient to steady his nerves, and give borrowed vigor to his system.

After taking his seat he recognized the baroness with a slight inclination of the head; then he fixed his gaze upon the daughter, so regarding her for a time in silence. When he at length spoke, his voice was deep and low, with a sound that might be truly termed sepulchral.

"Lady, you know what was the object of my coming to the castle. It had been for a considerable time the desire of your royal guardian, the grand duke, that I should be lord and master of Deckendorf. He had many reasons for that wish, chief of which was this: that he might have a true and reliable friend in this fortress, which, as you are aware, holds a commanding position in one of the most important passes of the Schwarzwald. At first my only desire was to please my sovereign; but since I have come hither, and have been permitted to gaze upon the face of the lady selected by him to be my bride, I have found my heart gone from me, and my duty has become my fondest hope.

"Of the little accidents that have happened since I came, we will not speak. I shall think of them no more; yet, you will allow me to tell you that I thank Heaven from the very depths of my heart that the bond between us has not been irreparably broken."

At this point, while the maiden sat like one turned stone, her only signs of sense or feeling being the changing light of her staring eyes, and the occasional twitching of the muscles of the compressed lips and the tightly-clenched hands, the speaker took his watch from his fob and consulted it. Then he put it slowly back, and changed his position in his chair. When he next raised his eyes to the maiden's face, they had assumed a fatoful glare—a wicked threatening look—and his lips were compressed until well nigh bloodless.

"Electra!"

She started when he spoke that name, as though a serpent had suddenly darted up and stung her.

"Electra, it is now almost nine o'clock. Before this day has seen its noon-tide you will be my wife. I know not what hope have been held out to you of an avoidance of the union, for I will not pretend ignorance of the fact that your wish lies in that direction. I know that you have friends—they call themselves friends—who would aid you in resisting me if they could. Perhaps," he went on, with a keener glance into the "windows of her soul," "you have been led to think that those people can reach you here, but do you put away all such thought. My precautions are taken, and from this moment until I have held you by the hand as my wife, no human being from beyond these walls will come within the castle limits.

"It may seem foolish for me to tell you this; but I wish to satisfy you that those so-called friends who would make you discontented with the inevitable are no friends at all. It is not impossible that your wild fancy, or your wilder hope, leads you to think that your sympathizers outside will come to you through the mysterious passage by means of which you managed once to slip away from me; but, I beg you, do not cherish any such delusion. I know every place—every nook and corner—where an entrance can possibly exist; and you may be sure I shall see that they are sufficiently guarded. Further, on that point, I have only this to say: If powder and leaden ball have any power over life and death, then, woe betide the unfortunate wight who shall attempt to introduce himself into this castle through any one of those hidden ways."

For the life of her, Electra could not repress the shudder that shook her frame as these words fell upon her ear. On the instant this picture was present before her eyes: Her dear lover, his heart bounding with eagerness to save her,—no matter who followed to assist, he would be surely in the lead,—his would be the post of danger—she saw him, thus eager, behind the secret panel—saw him, moving quickly now that he was so near—touch the hidden spring—saw the panel slide noiselessly away into the adjacent wall—saw him, with the fire of ardor in his handsome face, start to enter the room thinking only of her and her weal, when—O! taken suddenly, unaware of the danger, and shot through the heart on the threshold of the pass.

"Does it frighten you?" the knight said with a gleam of diabolical malevolence in his wicked eyes. "Let us hope none will be so foolish as to make the venture; for, I do assure you, if they come, they will come only to their death."

"And now,' he added, rising as he spoke, "I give you one hour for preparation. At the end of that time I shall come for you, and you will accompany me to the place where the marriage ceremony will be performed. It will please me if I find you ready. If you wish for anything from your old apartments, you may send your maid, Theresa, who will go with Elize and get what you want. Remember—this is final."

And without waiting for reply he turned and left the room, passing out by the way which the servants had taken on their exit.

For a little time after he had gone the stricken twain sat speechless. Then Electra started up and threw herself upon her mother's bosom, and the loving arms were clasped tightly around her. At that moment how willingly would the widowed parent have given her life to save her child.

"O, mamma! will they come? Will they be killed? O, mamma! mamma! will they shoot my dear Ernest?" wailed poor Electra.

"Hush! hush, my child! You should know Ernest better. Be sure he will not come by a way which they can suspect. If he comes at all, as I believe he will, he will be accompanied by others—by those of whom we have been told—and when he enters the keep it will be from the vault. My word for it, this wicked man—false knight—will never think of the chapel; and if he did, it would not matter, for upon entering there our dear boy would discover his enemies before they could discover him. Think of the situation of the altar, behind which is the hidden door, and you will see and understand."

The words were of simple fact, and they had a wonderful effect upon the hearer. In her fears for her dear lover, she had for the time forgotten herself, and now that his safety was well nigh assured, she was glad. In this spirit she resumed her seat, and shortly after Elize and Zenzel entered, behind them, a little later, coming Theresa.

Electra was asked if she would require anything from the chambers in the old wing. She shook her head, and answered, "No."

The woman Elize said his lordship would be better pleased if she should put on wedding garments. A look was the maiden's only reply, but it was a reply before which the bandit's mate quailed and held her peace.

Then Theresa, with a world of love and devotion in the warm clasp of her hand, ventured forward and to help her young mistress.

"O! sweet lady," said she, "tell me what I can do, and I will do it if it is in my power."

"Nothing, Theresa, only this: stay by me if you can. Help my dear mamma if she shall need."

And then she drew close to her mother's side, and took one of her dear hands in her own; and so she sat, and waited for what should come, her heart the while raised in earnest prayer for release from her deadly peril.

(To be Continued.)

An exchange has an article headed "Boys and contagion." What the small boy can't catch isn't worth catching, only he doesn't always catch what he deserves.

"AN ORIENTAL ECONOMIST."

Once upon a time there lived, in a remote town in China, two gentlemen who were partners in a rag-and-bottle business, and who were named respectively Ah Ling and Ah Hat. The business was a thriving one, and, but for the luxurious tastes of Ah Hat they would have soon realised a competence. Ah Ling viewed his partner's extravagant habits with mingled pain and anger, and persistently, but vainly, strove to inculcate in him his own principles of domestic economy. Ah Hat, however, seemed irreclaimable—he was a confirmed sybarite.

One bitter cold night, Ah Ling entered his partner's room and found the worthy epicurean shivering over a miserable fire of small sticks, over which was suspended by the tail the dead body of a kitten.

Ah Ling turned pale with rage.

"That kitten is for your supper, I suppose?" he said, bitterly.

Ah Hat acknowledged that it was.

"It would have fetched a price at the sausage maker's," said Ah Ling; "but at that pass. Where did you get those sticks?"

"I went out and picked them up about the street," answered Ah Hat, meekly.

"And of course you went in your boots?" thundered Ah Ling, with an eye of fire "You wear out your boots to gather paltry sticks—you put a whale on your hook to catch a tadpole! But let that pass also. How did you light your sticks?"

Ah Hat confessed in confusion that he used a match and a piece of paper, upon learning which Ah Ling nearly had a fit, and was too choked with indignation to reply.

"What is a man to do?" asked poor Ah Hat, tearfully. "These cold nights freeze a man's marrow in his bones."

"And very profitable too," said Ah Ling, recovering himself; "you can sell it for lard. But if you want to know what to do, come to my room at this time to-morrow evening, and you will learn."

On the following evening, which was intensely cold, the luxurious Ah Hat sought his partner's room to receive the promised lesson. He found Ah Ling seated upon an old mat in the centre of the room, pale, and shivering as if with ague, but bathed from head to foot in a profuse perspiration.

Ah Hat was stricken with wonder. He looked round the room—there was no fire; he felt the floor—there was no heat underneath; he examined Ah Ling, he was nearly naked.

The upper lip of the economist curled scornfully.

"Feel me, idiot! he said. "Am I warm?"

"As toast," acknowledged Ah Hat, having felt.

"Observe me, maniac! Do I perspire?"

"Most freely," assented Ah Hat, having observed.

"Look up, then, driveller!" said Ah Ling.

Ah Hat looked up, and the mystery was explained. Directly over the head of his partner was suspended from the roof by very slender cords, a large piece of rock.

It was the fear of the rock falling that kept Ah Ling warm!

C. Haddon Chambers.

A DYING HUMOURIST.

The editor of an American humorous paper was taken sick. While he struggled with the fires of the fever he dictated to the office-boy, who took down the jokes. The paper appeared as usual, and the proprietor had no cause for complaint. The next week it was impossible for the editor to do any joking. The violence of his disease had increased, and the physicians had pronounced his recovery impossible. When the proprietor was apprised of the discouraging state of affairs he rushed to the house of the dying editor.

"He's dying," said the doctor; and the poor wife and the weeping children gathered round in a circle of gloom.

"Hold on!" demanded the proprietor, advancing to the bedside. "He must not die. There isn't copy enough for the next issue, and I can't stand it to be left in the lurch this way. If a man's fully bent on dying, why doesn't he get up enough copy to last for a year or so, until the reputation of the paper is fairly established? This disposition to be unreliable is sucking the life-sap from American institutions. Here, Jim," addressing the humourist, "give me a joke."

"Relationship is preserved even among animals," muttered the editor, "for we often hear of the seal's skin."

"All right; give me another."

"Here!" exclaimed the physician, "this is my patient, and I am here to see that he dies properly. If you insist on his getting off such gags, he'll get so far beyond my control after a while that I can't kill him.

"He may be your patient, but the last duty of a humorist is to his paper. Give me another joke, Jim."

"The other day," muttered the editor, "an old bachelor dropped his false teeth into the river. They will doubtless float down to the mouth."

"All right, Jim. Now give me a two line paragraph."

"The recent convention of Irishmen"—but he died without finishing the sentence, and the proprietor, turning to the doctor, said: "If it hadn't been for your blamed foolishness I'd got another paragraph. Everybody tries to take liberties with the press."

It is remarkable what a difference there is in the sensation when you get a letter enclosing a ten dollar bill and when you get one enclosing a bill for £10.

THE BAD SHILLING.

[POEM FOR RECITATION.]

A sovereign once—I don't mean one those
Distinguished merely by his crown and clothes,
Ermine and purple robe, and jewell'd hose,
Such as you in a pantomime might see,
But one of those (to use expression old)
Said to be worth his weight in solid gold,
A sterling fellow—ev'ry inch a king,
With just enough alloy to make him ring;
One to no skin-deep plating ere beholden,
Whose speech was weighty, and his silence golden.
A *sovereign cure* to poverty you'll own,
To one who holds and claims him for his own;
A *sovereign* acknowledged, you will find,
By all the best and greatest of mankind,
A king who "rules the court, the camp, the grove."
Mistaken poets give this palm to love.
But sage experience must the truth unfold,
Love's sovereign is a *sovereign of gold*.
A sovereign once (this tale I can avouch)
Found himself lying in a vulgar pouch,
Mixed up with vulgar coins and vulgar things
A pill box, and a host of keys and rings;
Sovereigns, which travel 'mid strange lands and climes,
Meet with strange bedfellows no doubt in times;
Sometimes in vaulted state these things you'll find
Laid cheek by jowl with thousands of their kind;
Sometimes the purses of the fair supply
With mouths unclasp'd the dainty winged fly.
Anon, in preference to bankers' note,
Stitch'd in the lining of a beggar's coat.
But, or to lowly cot, or hall of kings,
His welcome where he comes this sovereign brings.
From needy homes dispelling dun and duns,
His royalty he shows where'er he comes;
Whether just washed from his primeval mud,
Or sweat of industry, or price of blood;
How foul soe'er the channel of his gains,
The *coin* no thrifty Chancellor disdains.
Our sovereign, then, in such unseemly place,
Found himself lock'd in an impure embrace,
A small abomination, called a blue pill,
In size a pea—in weight a quarter scruple
Supposed specific cure (but that's a question still)
For skins impure, and bile, and indigestion,
A sticky mess, which all its power resists
From mercury, the patron god of theirs;
And from that god inherits, I've been told,
A powerful affinity to gold.
This vagrant pill, escaped from prison box,
The sovereign in its foul embrace it locks
In vain the owner tries, without delay,
From the pure gold to rub the slime away.
No ordinary friction could efface
From that right royal coin the surface base
And rubbing, every nook and crevice filling,
Transform'd it from a sov'reign to a shilling.
Transform'd to such a base suspicious thing,
Alas, what now avails its sun'rous ring?
Mistaken judges in this world abound,
Who judge a man by sight and not by sound;
Give, at all times, their preference and vote
Less to the inward mind than outward coat;
Prefer to sterling gems which hidden lie
The specious tinsel, pleasing to the eye;
Prefer to Christ, with poverty oppress'd,
Barabbas in a rich embroider'd vest.
"A sov'reign—pooh! you don't come over me!
'Tis a bad shilling any fool might see."
At its true worth, a coin will never pass,
Which looks so much like quicksilver & brass.
Next, as a shilling, offer'd is the piece;
But all refuse. Some threaten the police.
The sovereign so true—once highly prized—
Is by all men rejected and despised;
The luckless owner, in a fit of ire,
Now takes the coin and throws it in the fire—
A fate, some theologians agree,
Reserved for naughty men, like you or me.
Deep sinks the coin, condemn'd as worthless brass,
Envelop'd in the incandescent mass:
How there it felt, or there how long it lay,
Or how its outward sins were purged away,
Consign'd to a material purgatory,
I cannot tell—I merely tell the story.
The coin at length was found, void of dross and dirt,
A little blacken'd but not one whit hurt.
A little whiting and a chamois leather
Restored its value and its hue together.

MORAL.

To cleanse yourself from sublunary ill,
Try soap and water, but avoid blue pill.
Evil communications, so you'll find,
Corrupt good manners—leave their taint behind.
But if adverse fortune, or deceitful men,
bours,
Frustrate the purpose of your daily labours;
If things which never touch the thing they mar not
Make you appear to be the thing you are not;
If even those who've known you from your birth
Judge by appearance, and ignore your worth;
If to regain your standing you aspire,
Your only remedy, my friend, is fire.
Fire, kindled from without and felt within,
Purges the dross, and takes away the sin;
Burns up the hay, the stubble, and the wood,
Yet but refines and purifies the good.

—*From Poems by "Onlis."*

"Really, ladies and gentlemen," says the auctioneer, "I am giving away these things." "Are you?" says an honest old lady, "well, I'll thank you for that silver teapot you have in your hand."

ooo—ooo

Some things in this world
Are hard to explain;
The lighter the dude
The heavier the cane;
The bigger the hat
The smaller the brain;
Does anyone know
Why are these things so?

SUPPLEMENT

Farmer.

Overstocking Pastures.

The tendency of many farmers is to keep too much stock, more than they can keep in proper condition. When low prices prevail, as they have within the past year or two, some will hesitate about selling, and will wait for better times; and the same reason may induce others to purchase more than they can properly care for. Large herds demand either soiling, or extensive ranges for pasturage.

The practice of some to turn their stock into mowing-fields as soon as the hay crop is secured is a bad one. The best meadows are soon ruined by such practices. The good grasses will soon be killed out, by short cropping, or by the hoofs of the animal, and foul weeds which cattle will not eat, will be substituted. Ploughing, dressing, and reseeding such lands is the only way to restore them and this is an expensive operation.

Pastures also become exhausted by being overfed, and any methods of stock-husbandry that will ruin the pasture is unprofitable. Such a method not only results in destruction of the grasses upon the pasture range, but it imperfectly nourishes stock, entailing further loss, for one well-fatted beeve is worth more than two poor ones, while the chances of disposing of him are better than one in twenty. Short pastures also, without extensive soiling, means short milk yield, and short dairy production.

The golden rule should be to keep only as much stock as can be kept in prime condition all the year round. The practice of English farmers may well be followed in this regard. The English farmer closely watches his pasture and takes care that the amount of stock upon a given pasture shall be in proportion to the feed it yields. In this country many farmers are inclined to watch only the stock and that not very closely. As long as the stock will manage to live, they give themselves no concern. Cattle should not be obliged to graze all the day long in order to satisfy their hunger. They should be able to fill themselves in a few hours, have time to lie in the shade and remasticate their food in the middle of the day.

We repeat, the pasture should be carefully watched, and when the feed begins to run short, either the stock should be reduced, or the stock should be liberally fed at the barn, night and morning. This is the true English method, and the English farmer is still far ahead of us in the matter of stock-breeding and raising. Seasons vary in respect to grass production and pastures, and the difference is sometimes very much. Farmers, therefore, cannot safely count on pasturing so many head of cattle or so many sheep, upon a given number of acres, every year. The condition of the pasture as well as the condition of the stock should be carefully noted at short intervals, and prompt measures taken to preserve the pasture, as soon as the short supply of feed becomes apparent.

Feeding for Profit.

The man who feeds best is the man who makes the most money. Many farmers think they make money when they allow animals to get bone poor in winter, but they are greatly mistaken. The only profit ever made in fattened animals is what is put on daily over and above the daily waste. The daily waste is a constant integer, an unavoidable one, and amounts to about what the animal will consume in winter of fairly well cured hay if kept in comfortable quarters. In severe weather, when the cattle are kept out of doors, the loss, even when fed on good hay, will often average a pound a day, and for the four winter months of severe weather this would show a loss of one hundred and twenty pounds. All this must be made up the next summer. If this thinning down could be prevented, the cow or steer would have so much the advantage to start it on when grass comes. Why not keep the animal growing right along from calfhood, or colthood, or swinehood, or lambhood, as the case may be? Those who make money out of stock do so. Did you ever figure on this integer of daily bodily waste in the feeding of animals? If so, you probably believe that the only way to make money in feeding stock is to feed fully from birth to the butcher's block. It is the only way to reduce daily waste to a minimum and insure the largest profit for the food given.

This waste is partly in keeping up bodily heat. Another cause of waste arises from exercise, and still another from the fact that the animal does not assimilate all the food eaten. But this latter waste—the manure—is not dead loss. If taken care of it keeps the land in condition to raise crops again to be fed out. The manure, therefore, is all the farmer gets for the food given an animal where it is so fed as simply to supply the daily waste.

Hot Water for Plants.

It is a fortunate circumstance that a plant will endure a scalding heat that is fatal to most of its minute enemies. Water heated to the boiling point, poured copiously over the stem of an enfeebled peach tree, and allowed to stand about its collar, will often have the happiest restorative effects. Trees showing every symptom of the yellows have often been rendered luxuriantly green and thrifty again by this simple means. The heat is presumably too much for fungus which had infested the vital layers of the tree, immediately under the outer bark.

The London florists recommend hot water, up to 145° Fah., as a remedy when plants are sickly, owing to the soil souring—the acid absorbed by the roots acting as a poison. The usual resort is to the troublesome job of repotting. When this is not necessary for any other reason, it is much simpler to pour hot water freely through the stirred soil. It presently come through tinged with brown. After this thorough washing, if the plants are kept warm, new root points and new growth will soon follow.

A lady friend had a fine calla in a three-gallon pot, which showed signs of ill-health. On examination the outer portion of the filling was found mouldy, it being in large part fresh horse manure. As repotting was inconvenient, the plant being in flower, hot water was freely used. It killed the mould, and the plant began to revive and was soon all right.

Obviously.

"Ah, there goes an honest man across the street."

"Who is he?"

"I don't know."

"How do you know he's an honest man, then?"

"He's carrying an umbrella, isn't he?"

"Yes."

"It doesn't look like rain?"

"Not in the least."

"Well, he's going to return it."

Helping on the Good Work.

WHITE CHOKER GENTLEMAN (severely): "Do you know sir, that this world will be a miserable place until all intoxicating beverages are done away with?"

FLORID GENTLEMAN (cordially): "I know it, sir; and I am doing my share in the good work. I do away with a large portion every day."

Teacher (to class): "Why is procrastination called the thief of time?"

BOY (at foot of class): "Because it takes a person so long to say it."

Old lady (to convict): "Do they allow you to read the Bible, my poor man?"

CONVICT (bitterly): "Madam, they make me read it."

Editors.

A Good Editor.

To suit all tastes and people, an editor must not be too profound. A man about town should not dress in a full evening suit. An editor whose business it is to talk to everybody should not betray the accent of the school and the subtle intonation of the salon. "He was a friend of man and lived in a house by the side of the road," wrote Homer, many centuries ago. An editor should be a friend of man and live in a house by the side of the road and not attempt the inaccessible mountain peaks of thought to commune with clouds and lightning. An editor should aim to be understood rather than admired, and should desire a reputation for sense rather than philosophy. Wisdom is doubtless desirable, but effects its purpose quicker when clothed in the garb of wit. He should know how to say things. An editor must be a word-artist, a cunning moulder of phrases. He must be interesting, above all things, or be content with a small subscription list. A reader enjoys a shock better than a soporific; and it is a nice question for ethics to settle whether it is not better to intoxicate than to drug a man. An editor should be willing to receive advice from all quarters, and yet preserve his own ideas and methods in the main, though not thinking himself infallible, and proving his willingness to learn new ways if necessary. He should possess a superficial knowledge of all things, and should be able to use that knowledge at all times, without a moment's warning and without special effort. His pen should transcribe the image of his thought as quick as the sun casts a shadow. Rapidity is his golden virtue. The firstlings of his heart must be the firstlings of his hand; and he has no time to transform his thoughts in the alchemy of reflection. Finally, he must be healthy as an immortal god.

He Pawned His Baby's Shoes.

"No, I won't drink with you to-day, boys," said a well-dressed young man to several companions, as they settle down in an uptown cafe the other evening, when the decanter was passed. "The fact is, boys, I have quit drinking; in fact, I have sworn off."

He was greeted with shouts of laughter by the jolly fellows around him, as they put the decanter under his nose, and indulged in many jokes at his expense, but he refused to drink and was rather serious about it.

"What's the matter with you, old boy?" sang out one. "If you're quit drinking something's up. Tell us what it is."

"Well boys, I will, though I know you will laugh at me. But I'll tell you just the same. I have been a hard drinker all my life, ever since I was married, as all you fellows know. I love whisky; it's as sweet as sugar to me, and God only knows how I'll quit it. For five years not a day has passed over my head that I didn't have a cocktail before breakfast and many drinks through the day. But I'm done."

"Yesterday I was over on the East Side. Down in the Bowery a customer of mine keeps a pawnshop. I called on him, and while I was there a young man of not more than twenty-five, wearing seedy-looking clothes, and with the appearance of not having seen a sober day for a month, came in with a little parcel in his hand.

"Tremblingly he unwrapped it and handed the article to the pawnbroker. 'Give me six pence.' And, boys, what do you suppose it was? A pair of baby's shoes; little bits of things, with the bottoms only a trifle soiled as if they had been worn once or twice.

"'Where did you get these?' asked the pawnbroker.

"'Got them at home,' replied the man, who had an intelligent face, despite his sad condition. 'My wife bought them for my baby. Give me sixpence for them; I want a drink.'

"'You had better take these shoes back to your wife. The baby will need them,' said the pawnbroker.

"'No, she won't need them, because she's dead. She's lying at the house now; she died last night.'

"As he said this the poor fellow broke down, bowed his head on the counter, and wept like a child. Boys, you can laugh if you like, but I have a little baby of my own up home, and I swear I'll never drin another drop."

As he got up and went out, his companions ceased laughing, and in a moment each was busily engaged in reading a newspaper. Even a *Mail and Express* reporter, who chanced to be in earshot, felt a moisture about his eyes.

Women's Women.

It is an old truth that a man's ideal of womanly beauty is not a womans; even actresses are seldom equally admired by both sexes. It would be a difficult matter to analyse the sentiments that move a woman to like a woman. Personal beauty attracts them, of course, but it must be beauty of a peculiar kind. Perhaps the most successful of all beauties is that of the languid sort, that beauty which gives the promise of pretty, winsome ways, and lissom yielding. Certain it is that there are few female admirers of the statuesque woman. In working out the code of likes and dislikes, however, women make the mistake of attributing to man a level and uniform style of liking. Men are sometimes attracted by womanly tricks or attainments which in a woman's eye are little short of detestable. The piquant, pert woman is always hated by her sisters, and especially so when she is seen to be successful. "Nasty, forward minx" is the usual verdict on such specimens of femininity, while the wonder is audibly expressed how any sensible man can see anything to like in such a creature. The heroine of the female novelist is generally either a disappointment or a distortion—a disappointment because, expecting to find some steady, well defined index to what is thought perfection in the world of womanhood, one finds only a "flimsy" wraith; and a distortion, because, when this nonentity is discarded, the substitute is made an individual whose proper place is in a chamber of horrors. Fortunately we are not obliged to accept their clay goddesses as being worthy of adoration, and we have the comforting if conceited knowledge that we know, or think we know, of one, at least, who is of gold.

How to Handle Your Hat.

"If you pass a lady, though a stranger, in the hall of a hotel, on the stairs, or if you do her any little service, such as restoring her fan or glove, or if she makes an inquiry of you, or you her, raise your hat.

"A gentleman walking with an acquaintance, raises his hat to persons whom his friend salutes, but does not bow.

"Gentlemen remove their hats in hotel elevators when ladies are present.

"Well-bred men lift their hats to their wives upon meeting them in a public place as deferentially as to any other lady.

"Take off your hat and keep it off in a place of amusement.

"Only ill-mannered men wear their hats at meals in restaurants.

"It is not in good form to doff your hat upon being introduced to a gentlemean, unless he should very much your senior.

"Wear your hat as little as possible, and you may save yourself from baldness."

Ladies' Column.

The Origin of Scandal.

Said Mrs. A.
To Mrs. J.,
In quite a confidential way,
"It seems to me
That Mrs. B.
Takes too much something in her tea."
And Mrs. J.
To Mrs. K.
That very night was heard to say,
She grieved to touch
Upon it much,
But "Mrs. B. took—such and such?"
Then Mrs. C.
Went straight away,
And told a friend that self same day
"'Twas sad to think"—
Here came a wink—
"That Mrs. B. was fond of drink."
That friend's disgust
Was such she must
Inform a lady whom she "met"
"That Mrs. B.
At half-past three
Was that far gone she could not see."
This lady we
Have mentioned, she
Gave needlework to Mrs. B.,
And at such news
Could scarcely choose
But further needlework refuse.
Then Mrs. B.,
As you I agree,
Quite properly—said she, that she
Would track
The scandal back
To those who made her look so black
Thro' Mrs. K.
And Mrs. J.
She got at last to Mrs. A.
And asked her why,
With cruel lie
She painted her so deep a dye?
Said Mrs. A.
In some dismay,
"I no such thing could ever say;
I said that you
Much stouter grew
On too much sugar—which you do."

A Good Housekeeper

BY LYDIA ARMSTRONG.

To be a good housekeeper means much more than is thought of in the common acceptation of the term, for it means that capacity to take in and attend to the minutest details, and to foresee and calculate consequences which characterises the great general, and indeed one must be a general in a small way to lead successfully the battle for life in the household. A housekeeper may be an excellent cook or an excellent director of some other person's cooking, but if she does not see to it that no waste goes on she is not in this leading quality a good housekeeper. In a house kept by a good housekeeper there is a vigilance which prevents waste of materials and waste of property; it need not necessarily be a tyrannous vigilance that prevents waste by parsimony, but by careful attention to the use of proper rather than extravagant qualities. This vigilance will see that utensils are used properly and for their proper purposes, also that there are proper utensils for these purposes alluded to. It will also attend not only to the correct preparation of food, but to the proper position of refuse material, such as parings, peelings, husks, etc. Where a housekeeper lives in the country, keeping poultry, cows, and perhaps pigs, there need really be no waste at all, these out-of-door pensioners welcoming the contents of the refuse pail most greedily. It may here be said that such contents should be given while fresh and not allowed to go sour before eaten. Clean parings of clean vegetables and fruits, fresh buttermilk and whey, scrapings of the bread tray, for there always will be some, however little, are all welcomed, some by the poultry and others by the animals: but I have known housekeepers to allow these to stand until fermenting before sending them to the barnyard, and this I hold to be evidence of lack of that common sense without which there cannot be good housekeeping.

Then there are the knives and other articles made of steel to watch and attend to, lest they be hacked and rusted and stained, and otherwise be destroyed by improper care and usage, for as many things are destroyed by being put to the wrong use as by being neglected. No the good housekeeper will not let her good table knives nor her silver or plated tablespoons be used in scraping dishes and pots and and fryingpans, opening cans, etc., nor her forks be used as stove-lifters, toasters or broilers, but will have knives for all necessary purposes and forks and spoons for rough and heavy usage.

The good housekeeper will have a special sink broom, for otherwise the kitchen broom or the diningroom broom may be used to cleanse the sink, and afterwards trail its greasiness over the carpets.

Fashion Notes.

The woman of fashion who intends to keep up with the procession will have a fan to match each and every dress.

There seems to be a distinction with a difference between a terra cotta dress and a mahogany-colored dress.

Any milliner will admit that the newest bonnet is a very different style of head gear from what came out two months ago.

Japanese raindrop jars, used in Eastern countries, have been introduced here, and are sure to be the craze, like the potpourri.

Women's yachting and tennis costumes are nothing if not masculine, and it is to be presumed the "rapid" girl is happy.

There is much that is new and pretty in the line of silver ornaments for personal decoration and quite beyond the fields of pinchbeck.

Jet fronts for the waists of dresses are heavy enough to make the frail girl totter, and expensive enough to increase the number of bachelors.

Some of the embroidered sunshades are almost too elaborate and beautiful to be exposed to the rays of old Sol, and ought only to be used on cloudy days.

Make the Experiment.

Most people fall into the habit of exaggeration, and unconsciously make statements bordering closely upon falsehood. A family while at the breakfast table one morning, pledged to observe the strictest veracity for that day. A member of the family tells the "consequence." As a first-fruit of the resolve, we asked the one who suggested it: "What made you so late at breakfast this morning?" She hesitated, began "because I couldn't" and then, true to her compact, said; "The truth is I was lazy and did not hurry, or I might have been down long ago." Presently one of them remarked that she had been very cold, adding, "I never was so cold in my life." An inquiring look caused the last speaker to modify her statement instantly with: "Oh, I don't think I was so cold after all." A third remark to the effect that "Miss So-and-So was the ugliest girl in the city," was recalled as soon as made, the speaker being compelled to own that Miss So-and-So was only rather plain, instead of being excessively ugly. So it went on throughout the day, causing much merriment, which was good-naturedly accepted by the subjects, and giving rise to constant correction in the interest of truth. One thing became more and more surprising, however to each one of us, and that was the amount of cutting down which our most careless statements demanded under this new law.

A GEELONG man has advertised for the return of "a green lawyer's bag."

Science.

The Study of Science.

Nothing could well be more forcible than Sir James Paget's exposition of the advantages of the study of science, and his vindication of even "a little knowledge," so that it be real and true as far as it goes, and has been made the poperty of the mind by a process of self-verification. Sir James Paget claimed for the study of science that it included the teaching of the power of observation, the teaching of accuracy, and, lastly, the teaching of the methods by which we can pass from that which was proved to the thinking of that which is probable. The rarity of the faculty of sound and deep observation, and the difficulty of accuracy, were well stated. It is indeed one of the defects of our common systems of education that so little attention is given to the cultivation of a faculty of estimating evidence, such as is the chief and great advantage of the study and practice of law.

Another quality in which scientific men are apt to be deficient, according to Sir James, is that of enterprise. The love of truth is a thing for the sake of truth itself, but the enterprise that seizes truth for the sake of its uses, that takes hold of it at its practical point and applies it to great human and public purpose, is a great faculty, and was fitly praised at the Mansion House—that centre of the enterprise of the world. Sir James evidently thinks that if the contagion of science could take effect on a few more of our City men as it has on Sir John Lubbock, great results would follow.

Scientific men want the enterprise of business men, and, according to Sir James, business men would lose nothing of their efficiency for an admixture of the scientific element. A little more push or enterprise on the part of Sir Humphry Davy and Mr. Faraday might have anticipated by a generation the discovery of anæsthetics, or on the part of Dr. Cummings, a professor of Cambridge, the discovery of the telegraph. It seems a trite occupation to go on observing and observing. But, trite as it is, it must be persevered in, and men of authority must speak it out plainly, though few can hope to catch that *felicitas verborum* which is such a gift in Sir James Paget, and of which the following sentence is an illustration: "We all of us know a considerable number of persons who would not for their lives tell a lie, but who, nevertheless, always seemed as if for there lives they could not tell the exact truth."

Loose observation of what is before us, and loose statement of what we think we observe, are the clogs of science. Better be like John Hunter, slow in articulation and embarrassed in public speech, than be superficial in observation and fluent in tongue. Our profession, perhaps, misuses the gift of speech, and rhetoric less than all others. In some departments words seem to have taken the place of deeds. But in our calling, too, there is room for more care in observing and narrating facts. Let nobody begin this great discipline lightly. It cost John Hunter much. He slept less and worked more than any other man of his time. And this is the price of getting at facts. At least, this is what he had to pay who, according to Sir James, was "the master of all the science in his own profession—the greatest observer, the greatest thinker, on the whole, we have ever had." The extension of university teaching will be a blessing if it can spread the desire to imitate such men as Hunter and Darwin. It will, indeed, add to the happiness and usefulness of life.

Flourine a Universal Solvent.

Iron gives an interesting account of what it calls the universal solvent, and which it declares, though long known to modern chemistry, has only just been separated, and cannot even now be retained in its isolated state, simply because it destroys everything. This fury of the chemical world, it goes on to say, is the element fluorine. It exists peacefully in company with caglium in fluorspar, and also in a few other compounds; but when isolated, as it recently has been by Henri Moissan, it is a rabid gas that nothing can resist. It combines with all metals explosively. When they are already combined with some other non-metallic element, it tears them from it and takes them to itself. In uniting with sodium, potassium, calcium, magnesium, and aluminum the metals become heated even to redness by the fever of its embrace. Iron filings, slightly warmed, burst into brilliant scintillations when exposed to it. Manganese does the same. Even the noble metals, which at melting heat proudly resist the fascinations of oxygen, succumb to this chemical siren. At a moderate temperature glass is devoured at once, and water ceases to be water by contact with this gas.

"It is reported," says the *London Standard*, "that a wonderful collection of documents printed on papyrus has been discovered near the town of Arsinoe (central Egypt), consisting of one hundred thousand documents and twenty thousand plates or maps. These papers are printed in eleven different languages, and treat of a great number of questions, extending over a period of two thousand and seven hundred years. The maps have been printed by means of wooden blocks. This discovery tends to prove that the art of printing was invented many centuries before Gutenberg."

Absinthe was introduced into Western civilisation by French soldiers after their return home from the Algerian war in 1844. It is a product of North Africa and the soldiers mixed it with their wine as a febrifuge. Its manufacture is now one of the largest liquor trades in Europe. It is chiefly made at Neufchatel, in Switzerland, where 2,000,000 gallons are produced annually.

The man in the moon has one advantage over his terrestrial brothers—the fuller he gets the more brilliant he grows.

Father: "What is your favourite hymn, Clara, my darling?"

Clara: "The one you chased away last night, dear papa."

Lawyer (to witness): "Did you say that an incompetent man could keep an hotel just as well as anybody?"

Witness: "No, I said an inn-experienced man could."

Wife: "I hope you will not feel lonesome whilst I am away."

Husband: "Going to take the parrot with you?"

Wife: "Why, no."

Husband: "Then I'll not miss you at all."

"Did you know," said a cunning Gentile to a Jew, "that they hang Jews and jackasses together in Portand?"

"Indeed!" retorted Solomon, "den it is well dat you and I ish not dere."

In Denmark most of the girls are trained in agriculture. In this country the girls take more kindly to husbandry.

Fogg explains the cause of the lachrymose effect of the onion. The secret lies in the skin, which is laid on in tiers.

"Mamma," said a little five-year-old, as his mother was giving him a bath, "be sure and wipe me dry, so I won't rust."

It has been said that because tea was thrown overboard in Port Adelaide, the people of that city have had ever since a sort of sank-tea-menious air about them.

Sketcher.

Long Novels.

BY JULIAN HAWTHORNE.

For a century or more novels have been growing steadily shorter. Richardson, the first of the English novelists, born in 1689, and dying in 1761—Sam Richardson's novel, "Clarissa Harlowe," is, I suppose, the longest piece of fiction in the language. If you go to a publisher to day and ask him how many words a contemporary novel should contain, he will tell you from fifty to seventy thousand words. Well, "Clarissa Harlowe," published in the first half of the eighteenth century, contained one hundred and thirty-four thousand words, and people read it; they read it from beginning to end, and re-read it, and laughed and wept over it; and it was the literary event of that generation. We talk about the growth of our reading public, but I can imagine the countenance of the most inveterate modern novel reader, were the keeper of the local bookstore to offer that reader, as the last new thing, a romance of some five thousand pages—all written, too, in the form of letters addressed by the various personages of the story to one another. Why not print the entire contents of the general post-office at once?

Richardson's great rival, Henry Fielding, had a substantial idea of a novelist's duties. His "Tom Jones," which is still considered by many judges the most nearly perfect novel ever written, falls but little short of half a million words. It was published in 1749, and forms the quarry from which countless other story-tellers, including the great Thackeray himself, derived much of the material of their inspiration. Sterne, who began his "Tristram Shandy," some ten years later, and wrote on it during seven or eight years following, only brought it up to two hundred and twenty-five thousand words, or thereabouts, but then he died in the midst of his labor; had he lived till now he would doubtless still be at work upon it. Tobias Smollett, also, never approached the half-million mark. These men all looked more or less to Cervantes as their literary progenitor, as the Dickens generation, in its turn, looked to them.

The Dickens novels were longer than their immediate predecessors, the Waverly series. Scott had to make money, and it was more profitable for him to write half a dozen short novels at a guinea and a half than one long one at the same price. But Dickens followed the ingenious device of issuing his stories in monthly numbers, at so much apiece, and continuing them through twenty or four-and-twenty months. This would bring them up to four hundred thousand words, or more. Thackeray, who adopted the same plan, reached four hundred and fifty thousand words in "The Virginians," which is itself a continuation of "Esmond." As for Anthony Trollope, the greater part of his series of novels are parts of one whole, albeit a very shapeless and incoherent whole; they are not facets of one gem, but, rather, a mosaic of pebbles of the same genus. Bulwer's stories fall rather under than over the dimensions of his time. George Eliot expanded to vast dimensions in her last two productions; but it is the privilege of women to be voluble. Since then there has been a decided curtailment in the length of English novels. They seldom get beyond two hundred thousand words, and generally are satisfied with a fourth less. Quite lately a custom has sprung up of publishing novels in one volume, and it has been thereby revealed how little the contemporary English novelist really had to say. These short books contain quite as much story as the old three-volume ones; so the odd two volumes must have been padding.

Such has been the case in England, and it is probable that they are learning how to be brief from our example. For we have been brief from the beginning. Cooper was our most prolix novelist, and few of his young readers, I fancy, have yawned over his volumes. The romances of Charles Brockden Brown can be read in an afternoon each; Irving never wrote a novel, unless his "Knickerbocker" can be termed such; neither did Poe. Hawthorne's "Scarlet Letter" contains only about eighty-eight thousand words (without the introduction, though I recollect that Anthony Trollope, who was a great admirer of this book, and he had read it often, assured me that it was as long as any of his own, which shows, I suppose, that quality may sometimes be equivalent to quantity. Mr. Henry James's "Portrait of a Lady," "The Bostonians," "Princess Casamassima," are over two hundred thousand words each, but they are considered very long. Mr. Howells goes nearly as far in some of his books, but, on the whole, our eminent fiction is cut up in lengths of ninety thousand words or less, not seldom going down to between thirty and forty thousand.

It would be interesting to get the opinion of novelists on this subject. I should not be surprised to learn that the conviction among novelists is that they could not thoroughly do themselves justice under two hundred thousand words. Their *magnum opus* (if they could hope ever to have the leisure and independence to attempt such a thing) would attain something like that length. No doubt a brilliant and striking story can be told in half the space, or less. Sometimes—very rarely, however—a really great story has also been comparatively brief. But in those cases the characters have been very few—three, or at most, four principal ones—and the interest and importance of the story has been due to the fact that the figures of the tale, and the complication in which they are involved, are, in a large sense, representative and vital; the temptation, the struggle, the victory, the defeat, or what not, appeals to the heart and conscience of every reader, and the solution is one that he recognizes as catholic and just. But books of this calibre are rare, and they are not strictly novels; a novel is a picture of life, not an incarnation of a spiritual experience. And to give a rounded and symmetrical picture of life, a great many elements must be employed, and a great many characters must co-operate. Above all, the writer must be a novelist—not a person who invents episodes, names characters, and concocts a dialogue—all that will require, I think, a grant of not less than two hundred thousand words.

The war cloud that has been hanging over Europe for several years is still to be found at the old stand and the reporters who sharpened their pencils and brushed their hair back when it first began to develop, are still chewing those pencils, and waiting patiently for something to turn up. A war cloud is a splendid thing for a reporter to look forward to, but when it lingers for five or six years without any signs of getting a move on, the reporter naturally begins to lose confidence in it.

The Pope Pius VII. intended to crown Napoleon, and went to Paris for that purpose, and the ceremony gained all the eclat the presence of the sovereign pontiff could give it; but as he was about to place the the crown on Napoleon's head, the latter took it from the Pope's hand and placed it on his head himself. Then lifting it from there, he placed it on the head of Josephine, his wife.

The Christian Era is the term given to the great era from which all Christians compute their time. It was supposed to correspond with the date of the birth of Christ; but, according to some of the highest authorities, Christ was born four years before the commencement of era. The practice of reckoning time from the birth of Christ was introduced in the Christian Church about the sixth century. The practice became general about the middle of the fifteenth century.

Nature.

Courtship Among Birds.

The Nuptial Antics of Cranes, Bustards, Woodpeckers, Blue Jays, Etc.

Among a large class of animals the wooing season is one of merrymaking and the performances are often in the highest degree grotesque. In some of the tribes of South America the suitor must prove his right to acceptance by an exhibition of his strength before his fair one. He rushes to and fro, leaps high in the hair, contorts his face, then rolls at her feet and awaits her decision.

Resembling this strange performance is the courtship of the common crane. They may often be seen at the end of the Florida peninsular dancing about, while the brown female looks on in grim amazement. The crane is a solemn bird, and has more than ordinary dignity and repose, but at this time the males seem possessed of the frenzy of the devilish. They leap into the air in short flights, dance about, pecking at imaginary foes; their necks seemed twisted into impossible shapes, their feathers are ruffled, and with very dainty tread the wooer passes before the silent female. It is said the males pass in lines of pairs of four, the rivals seeing partners in some curious dance, vieing with each other and becoming more and more excited until they nearly fall from exhaustion. They rest and go through the singular courtship again and again until a selection is made by the female. These assemblies are not always pleasantly ended. When much annoyed after securing his bride, the successful suitor takes wing and flies away, the clamorous throng following.

The love-making of the English bustard is carried on entirely in the air and is said to be a rare sight, the great creature giving wondrous exhibition of his wing power. The male bird whirls above the object of his choice, assuming grand attitudes of attack and defence, now remaining stationary and then rushing down as if to destruction, but alights softly and gently murmurs its love in bustard tongue.

The courtship of some of the woodpeckers resembles that of an Eastern nation, where the bride is pursued on horseback by a troop of lovers, the fleetest horseman securing the prize. The female woodpecker is constantly pursued by a troop of suitors, striving one with the other to pay her attention, until she selects one of the number, then, very frequently, the happy pair combine forces and attack the less favored ones and puts them to flight.

Similar to that of the woodpecker is the wooing of the house martin. It is conducted while on the wing. The wooers, often numbering fifty or sixty, hover about the object of their choice, with loud, exultant or angry cries, now rising in the air above the female, whirling about her in great circle, until she makes her choice, when the victorious lover caresses her with his bill as though making vows of eternal constancy.

The blue jay is a garrulous fellow in his wooing, and is evidently not unmindful of personal attractions. His passionate notes are as varied as the position he affects. At one time they are sweet and low, and then loud, as if in expostulation; then again they seem satrical and terminate in a vocal performance which defies all description. The ways of all the birds seem to be at his command, and the low chattering of his love-making often ends in loud shrieks that have been compared by some writers to the squeakings of an ungreased wheel-barrow.

The humming-birds are numbered among the quarrelsome lovers. They perform extraordinary feats of valor during their courtship, fearlessly attacking large birds and driving them away.

Another bird that is equally pugnacious in its love-making is the common ruff. Its contortions and dances at this time are quite familiar to sportsmen. Every physical effort is made to attract the attention of the female, who is near at hand watching the contest of rival suitors. The appeals of the males often bring them into collision, and a fierce battle is the result, frequently ending in the death of one or both.

Many of the game birds have special peculiarities while pressing their various suits. It is said these peculiarities are particularly noticeable in the pinnated grouse, whose courtship occurs in the month of March. The male is endowed at this season with a peculiar note or signal, and the throat inflates or swells as it is sounded. In still, clear mornings it can be heard two or three miles, it is so piercing. This nuptial cry is peculiar and ventrilequistic in its nature. It does not appear very loud to a bystander, it rather seems to be far away, and as it travels seems to gather power, rushing on, a wave of sound, over the hills and through the trees, startling the birds, and reinforced by their song, dies away, a very echo of its former self.

There is a decided tendency among birds to select special localities or places for the better expressions of their emotions. The perfection of this idea is seen in a class of birds found in Australia, and allied to the birds of paradise. They not only have certain places for their meeting, but little halls of courtship are erected. The amount of intelligence and architectural ability involved in the formations of these halls is wonderful, and where there not so many well-authenticated accounts, the stories concerning them would not be classed as improbable. During the mating season the male birds become exceedingly active, and, having selected some secluded spot, they begin the erection of an edifice that is entirely separate and distinct from the rest. The bird selects a number of twigs, which are deposited as a flooring, all carefully interwoven. Upon this base and in the centre of it the hall of courtship is erected of twigs still more delicate. These twigs are carefully chosen and inserted in rows, so that they fall over, meeting at the top and forming an arbor. These saloons are often two or three feet in length. Flowers, bright feathers, bits of stones, highly-colored shells, gaudy insects or any thing that will attract the eye is used in decorating the apartments where the courtship is carried on. The male tosses the decorations or pecks at them in play and in many other ways shows his delight and gratification. These edifices are considered marvels of constructive ability.

How Bees Make Wax.

Many persons suppose bees manufacture wax from substances obtained specially for this purpose. We have heretofore stated that wax is made from honey, and by a true digestive process. If you examine the under surface of a cell building worker, you will find beneath the abdomen four pairs of white plates projecting from as many pockets in the incasing rings in this part of the body. These are the wax plates made from the life-blood of the worker. Examine with a lens one of the hinder legs. You will find that the stoutest joints are very square-shouldered at the hinge, and that the hinge is well-over to one side, the shoulders forming a pair of jaws which open when the limb is bent and close when it is straightened. The upper jaw has a row of spines which bite on a plate upon the lower jaw. With this apparatus, piercing it with these spines the worker withdraws a wax plate from its pocket, transfers it to the front legs, and thence to the mouth, whence it is laboriously masticated with a salivary secretion. Unless it undergoes this process it lacks the ductility requisite for cell-making.

Mistress: "Didn't the macaroni come from the grocer's, Bridget?"

BRIDGET: "Yis, mum, but Oi sint it back. Every wan av thim stims was empty."

Humor.

The Reason.

"Will you tell me, youthful angler,"
To an urchin did I say,
As together we sat fishing
One fair morn upon the quay,
"Why the fish to you are partial,
And around my hook they play?
I have not had e'en a nibble
Since the breaking of the day."

The urchin's face was homely,
His clothes were torn and thin
And attached to his "galluses"
Were his trousers by a pin,
For a rod he had a sapling;
I a jointed pole had hired;
Yet he sat and hauled the fish in
With a skill that made me "tired."

Scattered round him were his trophies
Like the rocks along the shore,
He a hundred fish had taken:
I—a cold, and nothing more.
But this urchin made no answer,
He did only sit and grin;
Till at length I cried, in anger,
"Tell me! Tell, thou child of sin,

"Or I'll feed you to the fishes!
And your bones shall sink from sight,
As the sun sinks in the evening."
"Hold!" he cried, "I have a bite,"
Then this urchin smiling answered,
While another fish he took:
"Don't you get excited, Mister,
You forgot to bait your hook."

—DICK HAZEN.

He had 'em stretched across the car [illegible] everybody to stumble over, as [illegible] ing them for a minute a little girl turned [illegible] her ma and said:

"Is that the kind we had for dinner yesterday?"

"What, dear?"

"Why, pickled pig's feet."

He blushed and drew 'em up.

SCENE: Beer saloon. Enter [illegible] tomers.

"Waiter, two beers,"

(They are brought.)

FIRST CUSTOMER: "Ach, I [illegible] vaz a new place; dey don't know us. [illegible] ner, mein frent, by two beers [illegible] small barrels. Hurry up."

DRY GOODS CLERK: "Will you [illegible] midnight yarns, madam?"

CUSTOMER: "No; my husband [illegible] the lodge every night in the week."

For eleven years we trembled [illegible] ask
The hand of her in whose smiles we [illegible]
Lest "go" she'd express
Too quick.
But when last night we got more [illegible]
And the dearest hope of our life we [illegible]
Why, she answered yes
Too quick.
That's what makes us sick,
Sick.

ADA: "And do you think Charlie [illegible] me?"

ELSIE: "Yes, he's feel enough to do any thing."

HE: "You are the most beautiful girl I ever met."

She: "So I have been told."

"Don't be annoyed, George," she said [illegible] her lover, who was taking her out for a ride and whose horse balked; "have patience, and he will move on presently."

"Patience, my dear! Why, I am paying for this animal by the hour."

"Why, Mary," says her mistress, "I told you to make up my room an hour ago, and here it is in terrible disorder."

"Yes, mum, I did," said Mary; "but the master came in to put on a clean collar, mum, and he lost the button."

"Oh, John!" said Mrs. Smith, tearfully, "ma has cut her thumb dreadfully, and the doctor says there's danger of lockjaw."

"He needn't be afraid of that," replied Smith, sarcastically. "She'll never give it chance to lock."

"Have you been shaved?" asked the fiancee of a hideous but fabulously rich man.

"Yes."

"Have plenty of perfume on?"

"No."

"No tobacco in your mouth?"

"No."

"Well, you can kiss my poodle, then."

Jones (who was interrupted in telling a long story by Smith's sudden departure): "By the way, old man, I have quite forgotten what I was telling you the other day."

SMITH (gratefully): "Thanks."

"On which side of the street do you live, Mrs. Norman?" asked the counsel.

"On aither side, sir," said she. "If yo's go wan way its on the right. If yo's go the other it's on the left."

Jokes on the Doctors.

Physician (to patient): "Your case is a very serious one, sir, and I think a consultation had better be held."

PATIENT (too sick to care for anything): "Very well, doctor, have as many actors as pleases you like."

Physician (to convalescent patient): "My bill, sir, for attendance during your late illness."

"Great Scott, doctor, was I as sick as all that."

There was a young doctor of Syke,
Whose patients seemed destined to die;
But he left them one day,
To go fishing, they say,
And they all got well, just for a guy.

Lady (who has a sick husband): "Don't you think, doctor, that you ought to blister my husband?"

DOCTOR (absent-minded): "No, madam; not until he gets well."

That Old Social Sell.

"Are you engaged for next Thursday?" inquired Mr. Finecut of Mr. and Mrs. Korton as he met them on the street.

"Sorry to say we are," replied Mr. Korton promptly—"two deep."

Mr. Finecut expressed his profound regret, and moved on with a depressed expression.

"Why, dear," said Mrs. Korton to her husband, "how could you say such a thing! We haven't anything for Thursday, and Mr. Finecut probably meant to invite us to one of those awfully nice dinners of his."

"Not much he didn't," returned experienced Mr. Korton. "'Are you engaged for Thursday?' means family leg of mutton and a country cousin to entertain. If it had been the nice little dinner, he'd have taken the chances of our being engaged for Thursday. Oh, you'll get to know the blind pool invitation when you see it, after awhile."

"Father, what is the quickest way to get rich?"

"Honesty is the slowest way, my son."

Al.: "Charlie says he is buffeting his way through life. What does he mean?"

ED.: "He's a free-lunch man."

Wife (whose husband is rescuing her from drowning): "Shall I keep my mouth shut, John?"

HUSBAND: "Yes, if you can."

An Extraordinary Sermon.

—o—

The Rev. John Robertson (Presbyterian), Stonehaven, in a sermon on "The Burden of Dumah—He calleth to me out of Seir, Watchman, what of the night?" says:—Every godly minister among us is a Cassandra to-day. There is a "rock ahead" in our Free Church. It is not Ritualism—bah! as soon put Sir Isaac Newton to croon to the dandle of a wax doll, or toot to the moon's march on a penny whistle, as imagine John Knox tomfooling along in you milliner mummery! It is not Rationalism—here and there in some pampered hot-house that orchid epiphyte may flower, but in the swung-clear-faith-built Church it will ever be barren, it will never multiply. The luxurious exotic is nipped and killed in the keen northern air of our popular appeal. The rock ahead that threatens to tear the very ribs from our gallant vessel is the revival of Moderatism! An anti-evangelical spirit, sly, sleeky, and slimy, is creeping in upon us like the stealthy foam of the main up the frightened creek. Our congregations are to one another "caves of Adullman" for "distress" and "debt" and "discontent." The gates of our church membership have been prised open so wide that, with a ring on his finger, a good coat on his back, and a fling of a copper to the funds of the kirk, we, with open arms and a kiss on his cheek, have welcomed the devil himself! I know him by the whisky-stink of his breath! The two hereditary diseases in our veins act and react on one another as cause and effect; they are always together, always were, always will be. They are whisky and moderatism! Moderatism! just look at it—a wizened blasted thing that can grow only on a drink-sodden soil! Scotland is a drunken ditch. The Gospel cannot thrive in it. For the sake of never-dying souls, off with the drink! One primal necessity to the spiritual crop of pure Gospel preaching among us is total abstinence. Fling the hellish thing out of our hearts and home, sweep the steps to our own kirk door ere we ring the Gospel bell in the summons to the cross, or it will merely clank, clank, a cracked and cursed farce! Before now I have sat on a Gospel platform where the thick mumble in my ear and the fuming breath told not of inspiration derived not from the open Bible, but the open bottle, and the result of that "toiling all night" was of course —nothing! The Gospel of Christ from a glass-licking lip! "Moderate drinking," with the Bible-boards dropped in as a palate pleasing cinder—this is moderatism, and no Gospel. It must be. The great Preacher and Worker, Jesus Christ, would no more be a "moderate drinker" in Scotland to-day than he would be a "moderate" cannibal chewing his brother's flesh in the island of Fiji! "What must I do to be saved?" put to thousands upon thousands in the Free Church of Scotland, would bring but this one reply—"Drink, but don't get drunk, make money, and marry, beget sons and daughters, and, 'if thou wouldst be perfect,' *dinna whustle on the Sabbath!*" Mere go-to-churchism is mere go-to-hellism. The "communicant's card," that clinking "sacrament token," may be from the minister's hand a mere ticket—for the bottomless pit. To reach Heaven by that—as soon ship to Calcutta in a cockle shell. Ah, thou robber of the heritage of God's people, thou Dumah filcher of Judah's message, thou doomed and deluded garroter of Christ's holy covenant, thou unconverted unsaved unbeliever, thou kirk-going child of the devil, stop—as God's Word is true as His oath, reverberating from end to end of His moral universe, is, sure, there is no morning for thee, no dawn, no purple glow in the Eastern sky. The message of Judah is not for thee. The burden of Dumah is thine. "Also the night." Night, fast-falling night—dark, dense, starless, eternal—forever and ever night.—*Witness.*

A Romantic Coincidence.—That the ordinary truths of newspaper columns are stranger than the wildest imagination of the novel writer has long been an acknowledged fact. In a recent edition of the "Hampstead and Highgate Express" a strange story is told of the disappearance and resurrection of a well known tradesman in Hampstead. About five years ago, Mr Short, a watchmaker in the High street of the quaint old northern suburb, suddenly disappeared. His clothes and other property being found on the banks of the River Lee, at Tottenham, his wife came to the very natural conclusion that he had been drowned whilst bathing. His friend, Mr. Charles Walker, took much interest in Mr. Short's supposed untimely end, and went to the length of purchasing a grave in Hampstead cemetery for the disposal of the watchmaker's remains when they were found. After five years suspense news came to Hampstead that Mr. Short was not dead, but had returned to England and set up in business in Aylesbury. A young lady named Shepherd, who left Hapstead about the time Mr. Short disappeared, was also ascertained to be alive and well. This curious coincidence has caused Mrs Short to issue a writ in the Divorce court, and the result is looked forward to with must interest in Hampstead, where the lady has many sympathisers.

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Frightful Railway Accident in Pennsylvania.

—o—

SIXTY-SEVEN PERSONS KILLED

By the arrival of the R.M.S. Parramatta, we have received the following from our London correspondent:—

London, Oct. 12.

A fearful collision occurred on 10th October on the Lehigh Valley railway, Pennsylvania, resulting in the death of 67 persons, while over 100 were wounded. The scene of the disaster is a small station, Mud Run, between White Haven and Pennelan. Eight thousand excursionists, returning from a Roman Catholic temperance parade at Hamilton, were being conveyed in three trains. The first consisted of 9 carriages, the second of 10, and the third of 12. The first train went through all right, the second was waiting for the line ahead to be clear when the third train dashed into it at full speed. Both trains were densely crowded, and the loss of life was terrible. The shock drove the rear carriage of the stationary train into the carriages ahead. Not a single person escaped alive from the rear carriage. The second carriage was also left with a mass of maimed and bleeding bodies, while from the third carriage only a few escaped. The terrified passengers who were uninjured hurried from the carriages to the spot where the two carriages were lying. A frightful scene met their eyes. The shattered locomotive was pouring forth streams of water and steam, which added to the horrors of the disaster, while the escaping sound deadened the shrieks and groans of those who were imprisoned. Some of the dead sat erect in their seats. The timber of the rear carriages was crushed and wrenched, while on all sides hung mangled bodies and limbs. A few bodies which were not mangled were burned and scalded with steam. Those who were uninjured began at once to do what they could for their unfortunate companions. A young lady was found caught by her legs. One leg was quickly released, but the other could not be freed, and a misdirected blow of an axe severed it from the body. She heroically bore the torture, and taking out a gold watch handed it to an acquaintance as a gift to a friend at home. She was put on one of the trains, and received all possible care, but died in the arms of her friends. To free the bodies in the rear carriage a new locomotive was attached to the wrecked one, and it started to pull it out. The first movement brought from the wounded such cries of distress that their surrounding friends ordered the engineer to desist on pain of his life. They did not wish to see the mangled forms still further mutilated. A few houses on the spot were thrown open to the sufferers, and bonfires were lighted to aid the work of relief.

The passengers by the third train state that they saw the other train standing ahead of them when a long distance away, and they sprang from their seats, wondering why the speed of their train was not slackened. Suddenly they saw the driver and stoker leap from the locomotive, and when the shock came, both escaped slightly uninjured. The stoker says that he saw the red light of a lantern, which the stationary train had displayed as a signal. He shouted to the driver, and both jumped off. The accident is charged to the carelessness of the driver, who had half a mile clear ahead in which the red light was plainly visible. He said that he had been on duty 48 hours without rest, and had fallen asleep from exhaustion. Another account says that the crash was terrific. Part of the wrecked train, with the maimed and dead entangled in the *debris,* rolled down the embankment, which was from 50 to 60 feet high, while the other cars remained on the track. The engines scattered steam and fire upon the wreck so dreadfully that not even the appalling shrieks of the injured could keep the rescuers at work, until one brave man, risking an explosion of the boiler, drew the fires and prevented any further disaster. The work of rescuing the injured was proceeded with by the light of bonfires until daylight. In the morning forty doctors were in attendance upon the sufferers.

Many singular and pathetic incidents are reported concerning this shocking disaster. One young woman, seeing the approaching train, leaped from the train, but suddenly remembering that some children in her charge were in, she re-entered the car to assist them, and was crushed to death. One man was left hanging from the roof of the car by a fractured leg, and his friends held him on their backs for two hours, until he was safely released.—*Argus.*

WOLFE'S AROMATIC SCHNAPPS

Distributes the gastric juices where they should be most operative, and, by toning the tissues, fits the body for the proper performance of its functions.

Holloway's Pills.—The Great Need.—The blood is the life, and on its purity our health as well as our existence depends. These Pills thoroughly cleanse the vital fluid from all contaminations, and by that means strengthen and invigorate the whole system, healthily stimulate sluggish organs, repress over excited action, and establish order of circulation and secretion throughout every part of the body. The balsamic nature of Holloway's Pills exercises marvellous power in giving tone to debilitated and nervous constitutions. These Pills dislodge all obstructions, both in the bowels and elsewhere, and are, on that account, much sought after for promoting regularity of action in young females and delicate persons who are naturally weak, or have from some cause become so.

COMMERCIAL.

ARARAT PRODUCE MARKET.

The produce market has been very quiet this week, but in several directions there has been a marked advance in values. Our quotation for wheat is a nominal one, as no locally grown wheat has been offered, nor has any come down from the Wimmera district. Flour has advanced to £10 per ton, there being a good demand at this figure. In this district we have heard of no sales of oats, but 3s is offered. Potatoes have experienced a big rise in price, three loads in from Warrnambool to-day being cleared at £4 15s per ton. Hay has been well supplied and shows no change. In dairy produce fresh butter has not been so plentiful, and it has firmed to 8d, and eggs have been more shortly supplied than of late, and are selling at 7d per dozen. We quote:—

Wheat, 4s 3d to 4s 4d per bushel, bags in
Oats, to 3s per bushel, bags in
Pollard, 1s per bushel
Bran, 1s 1d per bushel
Cape barley, 3s 10d per bushel
Peas, 3s per bushel
Rye, 4s 6d per bushel
Flour, £9 15s to £10 per ton
Potatoes, Warrnambool, £4 15s to £5 per ton
Potatoes, Ballarat, none
Hay, sheaves, £2 per ton
Hay, trussed, £2 5s per ton
Straw, 20s per ton
Chaff, 2s 9d per cwt
Onions, 10s per cwt
Carrots, 2s per cwt
Butter, fresh, 8d per pound
Butter, potted, 6d per lb.
Hams, 11d per pound
Bacon, 9d per pound
Cheese 6d per pound
Eggs, 7d per dozen.—*Advertiser.*

MELBOURNE RETAIL MARKET.

Wednesday.

Butcher's meat is downward in tendency, owing to the increased supply, and mutton especially is much in excess of the existing demand. Butter is steady at late rates, and other items are without change. The ruling prices are:—Beef, 2½d to 7½d per lb.; pork, 6d to 8d do; mutton, 1½d to 3d do. Poultry.—Fowls, 3s 6d to 6s per pair; ducks, 5s to 6s per pair; turkeys, from 10s to 25s per do; geese 7s to 10s do. Dairy produce.—Cheese 6d to 1s per lb, eggs, 10d to 1s per doz. Butter 10d to 1s 2d per lb; bread 4½d to 6d per 4lb. loaf; honey, 6d to 9d per lb.; milk, 5d to 6d per quart; hams, 10d to 1s 1d per lb; bacon 8d to 1s do.

BALLARAT LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Cattle—About 400 yarded. The market was well attended, but prices ruled lower than last week, best bullocks making from £10 to £11 12s 6d; best cows from £6 to £6 15s. Sheep—12,026 yarded. The market was easier, especially for medium kinds, which were very difficult to clear. Prime crossbred wethers, made from 10s to 12s; crossbred ewes to 9s 7d; best merino wethers from 9s to 9s 9d. Lambs—2474 yarded, best selling at from 8s to 9s, extra weight to 15s.

BALLARAT MARKET.

Wheat to 4s 10d to 4s 11d for prime milling oats, Danish, 4s 2d to 4s 10d for prime; stout up to 3s 3d; peas 2s 9d very firm; barley prime malting, 5s 6d to 6s, Cape, 3s 5d to 3s 6d; carrots, £2 5s; potatoes, to £6; hay, prime chaffing, £4 10s to £4 12s 6d; medium, 65s to 75s, oaten straw, £2 2s 6d wheaten straw, 35s to 37s 6d; manger hay, £5.

The New Zealand Loan and Mercantile Agency Company Limited held their usual weekly wool sale on the 15th instant, when a catalogue of 4291 bales was offered to a full attendance of buyers. Competition has in no way fallen off, and the market is very firm at late rates. In all 3211 bales were sold, which, with 971 disposed of at the farmers' sale on Saturday, makes a total of 3582 bales sold by the Company since last report. Greasy merino sold up to 13d. Crossbred brought 11½d. and scoured 16½d. Fleece wool sold up to 16½d.

GEELONG STATION PRODUCE MARKET.

Messrs George Hague and Co. report under date Wednesday, Nov 14:—

We held our fifth sale to-day when we submitted a catalogue of 1,244 bales to a large attendance of buyers. Competition throughout the sale was exceedingly brisk for all superior wools, and very high prices ruled for lots coming under this heading. Unskirted, earthy, burry, and otherwise faulty lots were a shade easier. With the exception of a few bales we made a clearance of all offered, and among the special lots we might mention—Mr. L. J. Berryman's comeback fleece at 13d and first crossbred at 11¾d, Mr D. Carmichael's comeback at 12¾d, Mr George Pearson's merino at 12¾d, and 1st crossbred at 11¾d. Mrs Ann Pickford's fine crossbred at 12¾d, and merino at 12d.

Sheep and Calf skins.—Butchers' fresh-killed skins, 45d to 66d each; large and superior ditto, 54 to 78d each; country and station skins, 42d to 54d each, 4½d to 6½d per lb; short-woolled and inferior lots, 1d to 3½d per pound; lambskins, 3d to 4½d per pound.

Hides—We cleared all as follow:—Heavies, 2¾d to 2⅝d per pound; good conditioned saltoni, 2¾d to 2⅝d per pound; other sorts, 2¼d to 2½d per pound; kip, 3d to 3½d per pound; calf, 5d to 6d per pound.

Tallow.—A brisk, and all coming forward is readily cleared at improved prices. We disposed of a large quantity of odd lots and country mixed parcels at satisfactory prices.

Messrs. Dennys Lascelles, Austin and Co. report:—We held our fifth sale of the season to-day, submitting a catalogue of 4,411 bales. Of these 451 bales were 'star' lots for auction on Thursday. As a whole our selection of wool was probably the finest ever offered in the colony. For such biddings were very brisk, but if there was a difference, prices may be quoted a shade easier than on Cup day. Our top price was 14¾d for 62 bales Mr. E. H. Austin's Gorrinn super combing, 63 bales selling at 13½d and 17 bales at 12½d; the highest priced lot was from sheep got by Wanganella rams from Gorrinn ewes, a magnificent type of wool. Our top price for lambs was 14¼d, for 16 bales Messrs. M'Pherson Bros'. Nerrin Nerrin clip; other leading sales were as follows, over 70 lots realising 11d and over, being a sufficient indication of the choice character of the wools offered. Including private sales we have sold 3,619 bales. I MP (conjoined) over Nerrin Nerrin (Messrs. M'Pherson Bros.), 31 bales merino at 13½d 20 bales at 12¼d, 14 bales 11¼d, 16 bales 1st lambs 12d.

The Best Remedy for Indigestion.—Norton's Camomile Pills are confidently recommended as a simple remedy for Indigestion, which is the cause of nearly all the diseases to which we are subject Norton's Pills, which justice called the "Natural Strengthener of the Human Stomach," act as a powerful tonic and gentle aperient, are mild in their operation, and safe under any circumstances. Sold in bottles at 1s 1½d, 2s 9d, 11s, by all medicine vendors throughout the world.

Throat Affections and Hoarseness.—All suffering from irritation of the throat and hoarseness will be agreeably suprised at the utmost 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 too soon, as similar troubles, if allowed to progress, result in serious Pulmonary and Asthmatic Affections. See that the words "Browne'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, 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 as promoting the growth of the hair on bald spots, where the glands are now decayed. Ask your Chemist for "The Mexican Hair Renewer," sold by all Chemists and Pefumers everywhere at 3s 6d per Bottle. Wholesale depôt, 33, Farringdon Road, London, England.

"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 chemists.

WHY HE DID NOT GO TO THE HOSPITAL.

HE COULD LEAP THROUGH THE AIR.

My object in writing is two-fold: to express my gratitude for a great benefit, and to tell a short story which cannot fail to interest the feelings of many others. It is all about myself, but I have remarked that when a man tells the honest truth about himself he is all the more likely to be of use to his fellow creatures. To begin, then you must know I had long been more or less subject to attacks of bronchitis, a complaint that you are aware is very common and troublesome in Great Britain in certain seasons of the year. Some months ago I had a very severe turn of it, worse, I think, than I ever had before. It was probably brought on by my catching cold, as we are all apt to do when we least expect it. Weeks passed by, and my trouble proved very obstinate. It would not yield to medicine, and as I also began to have violent racking pains in my limbs and back, I became greatly alarmed. I could neither eat nor sleep. If I had been a feeble, sickly man, I should have thought less strangely of it; but as, on the contrary, I was hearty and robust, I feared some new and terrible thing had got hold of me, which might make my strength of no avail against it. I say, that was the way I thought.

Presently I could not even lie down for the pain all over my body. I asked my doctor what he thought of my condition, and he frankly said, "I am sorry to tell you that you are getting worse!" This so frightened my friends, as well as myself, that they said "Thomas, you must go to the Hospital; it may be your only chance for life!"

But I didn't want to go to the hospital. Who does, when he thinks he can possibly get along without doing it? I am a labouring man, with a large family depending on me for support, and I might almost as well be in my grave as to be laid on my back in a hospital unable to lift a hand for months, or God only knows how long. Right at this point I had a thought flash across my mind like a streak of sunshine in a cloudy day. I had heard and read a good deal about Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup, and I resolved, before consenting to be taken to the hospital, I would try that well-known remedy. On this I gave up the doctor's medicine and began taking the syrup. Mark the wonderful result! I had taken but three doses within twenty-four hours when I was seized with a fit of coughing, and threw up the phlegm and mucus off my chest by the mouthful. The Syrup had loosened and broken it up. Continuing with the Syrup, the racking pain, which I believe came from the bitter and poison humours in my blood and joints, soon left me entirely, and I felt like going to sleep, and I did sleep sound and quiet Then I felt hungry, with a natural appetite, and as I ate I soon got strong and well.

I felt I could leap through the air with delight!

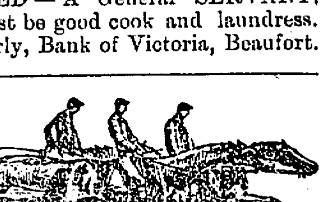
In a week I was able to go to my work again. It doesn't seem possible, yet it is true, and the neighbours know it. There are plenty of witnesses to prove it. And, therefore, when I say I preach the good news of the great power of Seigel's Syrup to cure pain and disease far and wide, nobody will wonder at me.

Thomas Canning.

75, Military-road, Canterbury, Kent.

Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup is for sale by all chemists and medicine vendors; and by the proprietors, A. J. White, Limited, 35, Farringdon road, London, E.C., England.

WANTED—A General SERVANT, must be good cook and laundress. Apply early, Bank of Victoria, Beaufort.



BEAUFORT JOCKEY CLUB

ANNUAL MEETING

Will be held on

NEW YEAR'S DAY,

(TUESDAY, JAN. 1, 1889)

On the New Racecourse, Waterloo Flat.

—o—

STEWARDS.—Messrs A. Andrews, E. H. Austin, T. Beggs, P. Blackmore, W. Dickman, G. Dunnett, A. Fraser, W. Hinchcliffe, John Humphreys, H. P. Henningsen, Thos. Jess, G. Lewis, W. Loft, C. J. Leadbeater, F. Male, G. Pearson, T. Van der Stoel, D. Troy, J. Tompkins, G. Topper, T. Welsh.

Judge—Francis Beggs, Esq.

Clerk of the Course—Mr. C. Etherton.

Clerk of the Scales—Mr. D. Troy.

Starter—Mr. C. Loft.

Handicappers—Mess. H. Beggs, D. Troy, and Thos. Welsh.

Programme:

MAIDEN PLATE of 3 sovs. One mile and a quarter. For all horses that have never won an advertised race. Post entry, 3s.

HANDICAP HURDLE RACE of 7 sovs. Two miles. Over hurdles about 3 ft. 6 in. high. Post entry, 7s.

BEAUFORT HANDICAP of 8 sovs. One mile and a half. Post entry, 8s.

PONY RACE of 3 sovs. (Ponies under 14 hands.) Three-quarters of a mile. Post entry, 3s. Five starters or no race.

SELLING FLAT RACE of 5 sovs. Handicap. Winner to be sold for £10. Any surplus to go to the funds of the Club. Post entry, 5s. Distance, one mile.

FLYING HANDICAP of 5 sovs. Three quarters of a mile. Post entry, 5s.

HURRY SCURRY of 2 sovs., with entrance money added. Once round the course. Handicap. Post entry, 2s 6d.

CONSOLATION STAKES of 3 sovs. One mile and a half. Handicap. Post entry, 3s.

TROTTING MATCH, to be arranged on the Racecourse.

The first race will start at 12.30 p.m.

V.R.C. Rules strictly adhered to.

Jockeys must ride in colors.

JAS. B. PROWSE, Hon. Sec.

Public Notices.

THOS. GEO. ARCHARD,

CIVIL ENGINEER,

BEGS to inform the inhabitants of Beaufort and district that he is prepared to execute Plans and Specifications for any descripton of buildings, supply Contractors' quantities and prepare estimates.

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

Agent for the Imperial Fire Insurance Company.

FISH OH! FISH OH!

GEORGE WHITE,

Neill Street, Beaufort,

BEGS to announce that he has Just Received, a Large and Varied Assortment of

Allcock's Fishing Tackle
Allcock's Fishing Tackle

Tobacco, Pipes, Cigars, and Cigarettes.
Fresh Fruit always in Stock.

Everything Good & Cheap

HAIR-CUTTING AND SHAVING SALOON.

Don't Forget Address—
GEORGE WHITE,
Neill Street, Beaufort.

JUST RECEIVED—From England.

A Large Assortment of GOOD SONG-BOOKS.—H. P. Henningsen, Havelock Street, Beaufort.

Dressmaking.

MISS THOMAS

BEGS to acquaint the Ladies of Beaufort and district that she has COMMENCED BUSINESS in Neil Street, and will be pleased to receive and attend promptly to any orders entrusted to her.

WALTER CORNELL,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DRUGGIST,

86 Sturt Street, Ballarat.

(Two doors from Lester's Hotel.)

PRESCRIPTIONS carefully dispensed and forwarded to any part of the Colonies. Genuine Drugs and Chemicals.

The largest assortment of Superior Brushware, Combs, and handsome cut glass perfume bottles out of Melbourne.

Homœpathic Medicines,

Indian Corn Solvent—Best Cure for Corns.

Clarke's Lung Balsam, for Croup, Hooping Cough, and Safe Medicine for Children.

Dr. Clarke's Cough Mixture for Adults—a proved valuable remedy.

Blue Stone, Horse and Cattle Medicines. Quicksilver Acids, Mining Chemicals.

Wholesale agents for Pear's Soap, Warner's Safe Cure, &c., &c.

The Trade and Storekeepers supplied at Melbourne Prices.

MONEY.

To Farmers, Landowners, and Others.

TO LEND—Large and small sums of TRUST and other MONEYS, for term of 2, 3 and 5 years, or as agreed upon, on leasehold and freehold land at LOWEST RATES of INTEREST

McEVOY & CO.,

21, Market Street, Melbourne.

Business for 1887 exceeding £420,000.

CLASS for ADVANCING SCHOLARS.

TRAWALLA.

MISS TAYLOR, at the request of a number of residents at Trawalla, has COMMENCED a CLASS for advancing scholars at the Trawalla school, and begs to intimate to those desirous of joining that the said class is now being held on the evenings of Monday, Wednesday, and Friday in each week. Pupils joining after a quarter has commenced are charged only for that portion of the term to run. Terms on application at the school.

THE FEDERAL COFFEE PALACE

At the Corner of

Collins and King Streets, Melbourne,

NOW OPEN FOR BUSINESS.

The Federal Palace is only two minutes walk from the Central Railway Station and the Wharves.

The Palace contains 550 Rooms, comprising Drawing, Dining, Reading, Sitting, Billiard, Bed and other Rooms.

Special Accommodation for Families and Permanent Boarders.

The Cuisine and Table Appointments for the daily Luncheon are a Specialty.

Particular care exercised to secure perfect immunity from Accident by Fire.

All Charges Moderate.

GEO. COHEN, Manager.

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.

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 discovery of the age. Price 2s 6d, of all Chemists and Perfumers. Wholesale depôt 33 Farringdon Road, London, England.

Advice to Mothers!—Are you broken in your rest by a sick child suffering with the pain of cutting teeth? Go at 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.

READ
"THE MIRROR,"

A HIGH-CLASS Weekly, Social, Political Literary, and Dramatic Paper.

To be Published every Friday.

Price, 3d.

By the

CENTENNIAL PRINTING & PUBLISHING CO., LIMITED,

MELBOURNE PLACE,

Russell Street, Melbourne.

ON SALE.

BEST AMERICAN

TWO SEAS TOBACCO,

—o—

ONLY 5s. PER POUND.

H. P. HENNINGSEN,
Bookseller and Stationer.

THE

STUD.

THE CELEBRATED CLYDESDALE STALLION

PURVES

Will stand this Season at his owner's farm, Middle Creek, near Buangor.

PURVES is a dark bay, foaled 2nd November, 1881; sire Carmyle, dam Gipsy. In 1882, as a yearling, he carried off first honours at Smeaton for the best yearling draught colt on the ground, and one of a group of three. Also two champion prizes. At Ballarat, in the spring of 1882, he won first prize for the best draught colt. At Kyneton the same year he took first prizes; and also won the Mares Produce Stakes of £40: open competition. At Clunes he was again first in his class. At Echuca he took first prize, and also a special for the best yearling colt on the ground. At Bendigo Grand National Show first again, his half-brother (got by the same sire) coming second. open competition. At Glenlyon he won first prize for the best yearling, thus showing an unbeaten record for no less than a dozen times as a yearling.

His sire, Carmyle, is too well known in this district to need comment.

PURVES' dam was Gipsy, by Surprise (imported); g.d. dam's sire Surprise, etc.

PURVES began his two-year-old show-yard triumphs in Adelaide, S.A., in September 1883, at the Royal Agricultural Society's Show there. He won first in his own class, and Hart Bros'. silver cup, value ten guineas; and the same day, in the All-aged Stallion Champion Class, in which many first-class horses competed, notably Waverley, Purves carried off the massive Silver Medal and ten guineas. At Clare, S.A., the following week, he was again first in the All-aged Class, winning the Champion Prize of Ten Guineas, and in his own class (the two-year-olds) first prize also.

His owner returned to Victoria in time to show Purves at the Grand National Show in Geelong. He again won first in his class, and in competition with colts and fillies, two years old, he won the Champion prize.

At Ballarat he won first in his class; at Clunes, shown among the three year olds, first; at Smeaton, among the three year olds, first; at Kyneton, the Lanarkshire of Victoria, Purves, for the second time, carried off the Sires Produce Challenge Cup, value 15 guineas, defeating Mr Burke's grand two year old, Black Prince, the first prize horse in Melbourne in the Sires Produce Stakes. Purves was also first in his own class. First at Donald Show in 1885, and again first in 1886. First at Ararat in 1887; first at Beaufort in 1888.

Two of Purves' first gets were shown last September—one at Donald and one at Charlton—and got first prize on each occasion

PURVES has won 34 first prizes, and won £222 prize money.

TERMS:—£4 4s each mare, to be paid at the end of the season. All mares paddocked must have hind shoes taken off. Good grass paddocks, with plenty of water, provided, for 1s per head per week will be charged. All care taken, but no responsibility incurred.

For further particulars apply to the Owner,

THOMAS JESS,
Shirley P.O.

THE PURE-BRED SHETLAND PONY STALLION.

Young Bobby Dazzler

Will stand this Season at his Owner's Stud Farm, Stockyard Hill.

YOUNG BOBBY DAZZLER is rising four year old, is a beautiful jet black, stands twelve hands high, and possesses grand action. He has only been at the stud one season, and has proved himself a sure foal-getter. YOUNG BOBBY DAZZLER was bred by Henry Gore, Esq., of Kingston, and his breeding is of the highest class. He is by Old Bobby Dazzler (imp), dam Ruby (bred by Mr John Calvert, of Colac).

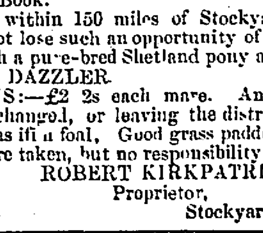
YOUNG BOBBY DAZZLER won first prize at Kerang Agricultural Show in 1887; First prize at the Bendigo Agricultural Society's Show same year, besides several other first prizes, and has never been beaten in a showyard, which should be a sufficient guarantee as to his quality.

From the above it will be seen that YOUNG BOBBY DAZZLER'S pedigree combines all the most fashionable strains of pure-bred Shetland blood in Australia. For further comment see Stud Book.

People within 150 miles of Stockyard Hill should not lose such an opportunity of breeding from such a pure-bred Shetland pony as Young BOBBY DAZZLER.

TERMS:—£2 2s each mare. Any mares sold, exchanged, or leaving the district to be paid for as if in foal, Good grass paddocks, and every care taken, but no responsibility.

ROBERT KIRKPATRICK,
Proprietor,
Stockyard Hill.



SERANG,

THE IMPORTED ARAB STALLION,

WILL Stand this Season at Chepstowe.

TERMS—Five Guineas.

A reduction will be made in the case of two or more mares, the property of the owner.

Also,

THE THOROUGHBRED BAY STALLION

TROUBADOUR,

By Leo, dam Timbrel, by Boiardo (imported), etc. Stands over 16 hands high, and made in proportion.

TERMS—Three Guineas.

Good grass, etc. Every care taken, but no responsibility.

THOS. R. ODDIE, Proprietor.

To Stand again this Season at Spring Creek, Buangor,

THE CELEBRATED ENTIRE HORSE

RANDOLPH.

RANDOLPH by Patchwork, sire of those celebrated hurdle and steeplechase horses Ajax and Quilt, and several other high-class fencers.

RANDOLPH has taken eight first prizes at different shows in the colony, including one Grand National at Talbot as a two year old in 1885, and first prize at the late Show at Ararat as the best weight carrying hunter, to jump at least 4 feet on the ground—ten entries.

RANDOLPH'S dam Winnifred, by Scarsfield, a son of Panic (imp.) He is a very handsome dark bay, stands 16¼ hands high; he is pretty fast on the flat, an excellent jumper, and a fast trotter. He is also very suitable horse for getting carriage horses and horses for the Indian market.

TERMS:—£3 3s, each mare to be paid for at end of season. Every care taken, but no responsibility incurred. One in five given to bona-fide owners. Apply to

GEORGE PEARSON,
Buangor.

Public Notices.

MORE THAN 70,000 CASES ALREADY CURED.

The Greatest Success of Modern Times.
All Chronic Diseases are Curable.

Mr. H. E. Kugelmann,

CONSULTING ECLECTIC,
SKILLED SPECIALIST for all CHRONIC DISEASES,

Of 60 William Street, Melbourne,
Intimates his VISITS to Ballarat as follows:—
SATURDAY, 6th October; 3rd November, and 1st and 29th December.
When he may be consulted free on all Chronic and supposed Incurable Diseases,
At CRAIG'S ROYAL HOTEL, from 9 a.m. till 6 p.m. only.

Mr Kugelman's treatment differs from all others known, and is perfectly unique and original to himself. If you are suffering from any form of disease, do not fail to obtain a personal consultation, as he never fails to understand the producing causes of all Chronic Diseases, and will tell you at once what it is, and the cost for a complete cure. No mineral drugs or poisons are ever used by him.

Read the following Testimonial, one of thousands more:—

[copy.]

Glenhope, 16th July, 1886

To H. E. Kugelmann, Esq., Professor of Natural Science, etc.

Dear Sir,—This is to certify that I, Frank E. E. Knight, of Glenhope, was taken ill with a severe cough about July, 1883; but thinking that it was only a severe cold, I did not take any notice of it for about six months, when I commenced to expectorate blood and matter very freely. I then thought it was time to consult a medical man, and I went into Heathcote, and was treated for four months, but without receiving any benefit. I then consulted a doctor in Kyneton of considerable repute for 6 months, and, although I failed to obtain the slightest relief, he told me that I was all right, only requiring warm weather to complete the cure, which statement I did not believe, and accordingly consulted another doctor in Kyneton, and informed him of the statement of my previous medical attendant, when he informed that I was in a most unhealthy state, and prescribed for me, and after treating me for five months, he honestly informed me that my case was quite incurable, and that it was useless to attend him any longer, and he advised me not to take any more chemists' medicine; as all I had taken for the last 15 months was poison. I then pressed him for a true statement of my case, and he very reluctantly told me that I was suffering from Ulcerated Lungs or Consumption, and that I was quite incurable. During the time I was attended by the above doctors, I was not able to lie down in my bed, and expectorated many quarts of blood and matter from my lungs, and lost weight rapidly. About this time I saw your advertisement, and decided to consult you, which I did in March 1885, when you greatly astonished me by informing me minutely the exact nature of my complaint without my giving you any information, and even without your having sounded or examined me. But my astonishment was greatly increased when you told me that you could guarantee to cure me upon a definite agreement, which I gladly availed myself of. After having taken your medicine for a month I was considerably worse; expectorating very much, and throwing up several pieces of skin from my lungs about the size of the palm of my hand; but after this crisis I commenced to improve very fast. After three months the expectoration and cough entirely left me, and I had gained over two stone in weight, a result which my friends considered little short of miraculous, as all expected that I would soon die; and from that time (thanks to your wonderful skill and ability) I have not felt any return of the complaint, and my lungs are as strong as they ever were, and I can do as hard a day's work as I ever did. I am sure that people diseased and suffering should avail themselves of your treatment, and not delay as I did until I was given up to die.—I remain, ever thankfully yours,—Frank E. E. Knight.

Witness—J. C. Daniel, Glenhope.

Declared before this 5th day of August, 1886, at Kyneton.—Thomas A. Ewing, J.P.

Mr Kugelmann has SUCCESSFULLY CURED the FOLLOWING DISEASES, amongst others:—Cancer, Blindness, Cataract of the Eye, Scrofula, Scurvy, Lupus, Eczema, Itch, Pruritus, Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Induration of Lungs, Bleeding from Lungs, Heart Disease in every form, Enlarged Liver, Enlarged Spleen, Congested Liver, Ulcerated Liver, Hypertrophy of the Liver, Anæmia, Hysteria, Epilepsy, Gout, Rheumatic Gout, Rheumatism, &c., Cholera, Dyspepsia (or indigestion) in every form known, Dropsy, Palsy, Paralysis, Spinal Complaint, Gravel, Diabetes and all Kidney Diseases, Baldness, Mania, Nervousness, Nervous Debility, Withering and Loss of Vigor, Impaired Vision and Memory, Prolapsus Uteri, Displacement, Irregularity, and all Female Complaints, &c., &c.

ALL CONSULTATIONS FREE.

NOTICE.—If preferred, a Signed Agreement given, which provides that NO COST is incurred in event of CURE NOT BEING EFFECTED.

American Address—4th Avenue, New York City.

Plantations and Essential Oil Distilleries at "Mt. Paradise," Gembrook, Gippsland.

GEELONG LADIES' COLLEGE,

GHERINGHAP STREET.

Principal ... T. W. A. Royce.
(Mathematical Exhibitioner, Melbourne University; Moore Scholar, Ormond College.)
Daily Governesses—Miss Rudd, Miss McBurney.
Resident Governesses—Miss Moir, Miss Albiston.

STAFF FOR EXTRAS:

Piano—Miss McBurney, Mrs Royce.
Singing—Gordon Gooch, A.R.A.M., Mrs Royce.
Drawing and Painting—Mrs Cathcart.
Fancy Work—Miss Royce.
German—Miss McBurney.
Gymnastics—Miss Silverlock.

Superior Home for Boarders.

Sea-Bathing in the Season.

At the recent Matriculation Examination four pupils were presented, of whom three passed successfully.

At the examination for renewed scholarships held by the Education Department in December, two pupils secured scholarships, one heading the list of successful lady candidates against all colleges in the colony.

Prospectus on Application.

On Sale

AT

JEREMIAH SMITH'S

TIMBER YARD.

CORNER OF LIVINGSTONE & WILLOBY STREETS—

American shelving boards
Do lumber do
6 x 1 T and G Scotch flooring
6 x ½ do do lining
6 x ¾ do do flooring
American and Baltic deals, all sizes
4 out pine weatherboards
6 do do
American clear pine
½in., ¾in., 1in., 1½in., cedar, wide and narrow, boards
Cedar table legs, all sizes
French casements, doors, sashes
Mouldings, architraves, skirtings
Broad palings and shingles
A stock of all sizes of hardwood always on hand
Also, GEELONG LIME.

NEXT TO POLICE STATION

Mother Seigel's OPERATING PILLS,

FOR CONSTIPATION, SLUGGISH LIVER, &c.,

UNLIKE many kinds of cathartic medicines, do not make you feel worse before you fell better. Their operation is gentle, but thorough, and unattended with disagreeable effects, such as nausea, griping pains, &c.

SEIGEL'S OPERATING PILLS are the best family physic that has ever been discovered. They cleanse the bowels from all irritating substances and leave them in a healthy condition.

The best remedy extant for the bane of our lives—constipation and sluggish liver.

These Pills prevent fever and all kinds of sickness, by removing all poisonous matter from the bowels. They operate briskly, yet mildly, without any pain.

If you take a severe cold, and are threatened with a fever, with pains in the head, back, and limbs, one or two doses ot SEIGEL'S OPERATING Pills will break up the cold and prevent the fever.

A coated tongue, with a brackish taste, is caused by foul matter in the stomach. A few doses of SEIGEL'S OPERATING PILLS will cleance the stomach, remove the bad taste, and restore the appetite, and with it bring good health.

Oftentimes disease, or partially decayed food, causes sickness, nausea, and diarrhœa. If the bowels are cleansed from this impurity with a dose of SEIGEL'S OPERATING PILLS, these disagreeable effects will vanish, and good health will result.

SEIGEL'S OPERATING PILL prevent ill-effects from excess in eating or drinking. A good dose at bedtime renders a person fit for business in the morning.

These Pills being Sugar-coated, are pleasant to take. The disagreeable taste common to most pills is obviated.

FOR SALE BY ALL CHEMISTS, DRUGGISTS, AND MEDICINE VENDORS.

Business Notices.

WONDERFUL NEWS!

S. NATHAN,

The Furnishing Arcade,

325 ELIZABETH STREET,

MELBOURNE,

IS SUPPLYING

FURNITURE,

BEDSTEADS

AND

BEDDING,

CARPETS,

FLOORCLOTHS,

PIANOS,

&c., &c., &c.

ON

TIME-PAYMENT

WITHOUT

Money or Security.

GUNS

By the Best English Makers.

Goods forwarded to all parts of the Colony,

WITHOUT MONEY OR SECURITY,

ON THE

MOST LIBERAL TERMS IN THE WORLD.

S. NATHAN,

THE FURNISHING ARCADE,

325 Elizabeth Street,

MELBOURNE.

Business Notices.

To our Readers and Patrons.

THE PROSPERITY OF A DISTRICT DEPENDS chiefly upon the support courangement that is given by the population to local enterprise and industry. Ever venture is to a more or less extent speculative; but each, whilst aiming at the success of the Promoter, must offer certain returns to those whose support is necessary to achieve certain advantageous results on both sides.

Therefore,

Support Local Industry and Local Enterprise.

The law of exchange was never satisfactory in its working; thus it was that the custom of buying and selling, using a standard currency, was introduced. One form of that currency is known as "paper money," and of paper money there is more than one kind. All kinds are useful, but not every kind retains its original value. The "paper" money most valuable to a newspaper proprietor is that which is paid him by

"*Subscribers and Advertisers,*"

and he will do his utmost to entitle him to a good share of it.

"The Riponshire Advocate"

is the Advertising Medium for all Contracts let, and notifications of the Shire of Ripon, and is the

ONLY NEWSPAPER

That is

Printed and Published within the boundaries of the Shire,

And as the *Advocate* of the interests and for the welfare of this district it has a claim for a considerably greater amount or support, and has a greater scope for extended usefulness than any other journal or journals within a given radius of the Shire Offices.

The Circulation

Of the

Riponshire Advocate

Is

Steadily Increasing.

And the Proprietors, recognising the increased support in this direction, will use their utmost endeavors to merit and sustain the patronage accorded them by giving the Latest possible Local and General News, and the most interesting and instructive information.

"The 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.

With every issue of the Paper is given

A FOURTEEN-COLUMN

SUPPLEMENT,

Containing an
Interesting Serial Tale,
Amusing Anecdotes,
Pastoral News,
Poultry Farming,
Agricultural Intelligence,
Recipes,
Gardening Items,
Etc., Etc., Etc.
Is given.

Business Men, Read!

It was Benjamin Franklin who wrote—

"What steam is to machinery, advertising isto business."

And another writer has said that—

"He who in his "biz" would rise,
Must either "bust" or advertise."

And advertisers cannot do better than make the *Riponshire Advocate* the medium for their announcements.

Henningsen and Klunder,

Printers and Publishers,

LAWRENCE STREET, BEAUFORT.

JOB PRINTING

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

BALL TICKETS & PROGRAMMES,
ADDRESS & BUSINESS CARDS,
MINING SCRIP, REPORTS, &c.,
PAMPHLETS, CIRCULARS,
BILLHEADS, POSTERS,
DELIVERY BOOKS,
DRAPER'S HANDBILLS
CATALOGUES, MOURNING CARDS,
SOIREE & DINNER TICKETS,
&c., &c,

PRINTED in FIRST-CLASS STYLE

AT MELBOURNE PRICES.

Office:—Lawrence Street, Beaufor

Plain & Ornamental Printing

Of Every description executed at the

"RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE" OFFICE,

BOOKBINDING

ON REASONABLE TERMS

MINING SCRIP, CALL, RECEIPT, DELIVERY BOOKS, &c.,

Prepared on the shortest notice.

Business Notices.

WOTHERSPOON BROS. AND CO.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

GROCERS, WINE & SPIRIT

— AND —

GENERAL MERCHANTS,

BLUE HOUSE.

BARGAINS. BARGAINS. BARGAINS

CLEARING SALE

— OF —

DRAPERY, BOOTS AND SHOES,

Groceries, Wines and Spirits.

JAMES CATHIE

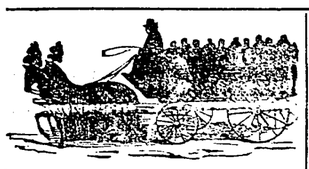
HAVING Purchased a Business at Dimboola, has decided to Dispose of the WHOLE of his STOCK at the above Premises for COST PRICE to avoid repacking and removal. The Stock having been purchased within the last few months is in First-Class Order, and Heads of Families and other Purchasers will find it to their advantage to avail themselves of the opportunity of securing

Goods at Actual Cost Price.

Best French Brandy 1880. 19s gal
Usher's Whisky, 17s 6d gal
Lemon Hart Rum, 16s 6d gal
Cork Whisky, Imperial quarts, 4s 3d bottle
Campbleton Whisky, 4s 3d bottle
Tennant's Ale, quarts, 10s 9d doz
Tennant's Ale, pints, 7s 6d doz
Aitchison's Ale, quarts, 10s 9d doz
Tea, half chests, good value, 1s 2d lb
Best brown Crown Soap, 17s cwt.
Petroline Candles, 8d lb
Sardines, best brands, large, 9d tin
Do. small, 5d tin

J. C. wishes to LEASE the above-mentioned Premises, and Easy Terms will be offered to Suitable Tenant.

Two Delivery Horses and Waggon For Sale.



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Established 1860.
WILLIAM BAKER,
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Lawrence Street, next Post Office, and Neill Street, opposite State School.
Hearse and other requisites supplied in town or country at stated charges.

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COMMISSION & INSURANCE AGENT
ACCOUNTANT ETC.,
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RENTS and Debts Collected. Agent for the South British Fire and Marine Insurance Company.
Agency Business of all kinds attended to.

BEST CUT AROMATIC TOBACCO can be obtained from Mr. H. P. Henningsen, Havelock street, Beaufort.

HERR WERHNER,
SPECIALIST
Skin, Nervous, and Contagious Diseases,
May be Consulted at his Rooms,
115 ELIZABETH STREET,
Opposite General Post-Office,
MELBOURNE,

ON Nervous Debility, Eyphilitic, and Skin Diseases. I have made the pathology of these diseases my careful study, and I am prepared to guarantee a CURE in every case undertaken.

Sufferers from the above should consult me at once.

Persons living at a distance may consult me by lettor free of charge. Always enclose a full description of symptoms, &c.

One course of five bottles for £1 2s 6d; sent post free to any part of the colony.

Young and Middle-Aged Men

Who, through errors of youth, or excesses, are suffering from exhaustion, involuntary seminol discharges, restless, listless, and despondent, flushings of the face, lack of energy, loss of memory, and unable to perform the duties of life properly, send to HERR WERHNER at once for his REMEDY. One course of five bottles sent post free for £1 2s 6d.

Address—
HERR WERHNER,
Specialist,
115 Elizabeth Street,
Opposite General Post Office,
Melbourne.

X. GASSER,
WATCHMAKER AND JEWELLER.
42 Bridge Street, Ballarat.

CLOCKS, Watches, and Jewellery of every description, on Sale.
Colonial Jewellery made to Order.

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.

Medical.

NERVOUS.

Men, young and old, married or single, suffering from Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, Loss of Manhood, Vital Power, and all disease of the Genito Urinary Organs, may obtain, free, a valuable treatise by an eminent Surgeon, containing full information regarding self treatment, by applying by letter to Box 181, G.P.O., Sydney.

Dr. LURZ, Melbourne.

SPECIALTY:
NERVOUS, RHEUMATIC, & JOINT DISEASES.
128, COLLINS STREET EAST.

ROWLEY'S COUGH EMULSION will be found a valuable remedy for Adults and Children in all cases of cold in the Head and Chest. Asthmatical Cough Bronchial Cough, Shortness of Breath, Soreness, Oppression, and all affections of the Chest and Lungs; accumulation of Phlegm, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Asthma, Influenza, Diphtheria, Inflamed, Ulcerated, or Sore Throat. Public Speakers and Singers, and others, will find it invaluable for clearing and strengthening the voice, occasioned by unusual exertion of the vocal organs, it contains nothing deleterious. It never fails in giving prompt relief. Sold in bottles 2s 6d and 4s 6d each, and may be obtained of every respectable Chemist and Patent Medicine Vendors who, if they have not it by them, can easily procure it from the Wholesale Agents without any extra charge Wholesale Agents FELTON, GRIMWADE and Co., and ROCKE, TOMPSITT and Co., Melbourne.

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 invaluable for Liver, Kidney, and Urinary Diseases, Constipation, Poorness of Blood, Mental Depression, Biliousness, Loss of Appetite, Sthomachic Ailments, and for staving off the thousand and one hills that flesh in heir to. Sold everywhere. Chemists, Storekeepers, Hotelkeepers, Merchants, &c.

BE SURE and say "Dr. Griefendorff's Bohemian Hop Bitters." All imitations are worthless. Victorian Consignee—Ugnat Anton Uhlwig Setzer, 68 Queen street, Melbourne.

Medical Notices.

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 from the system.

Bronchitis, Diphteria Colds Coughs Sore Throat and Shortness of Breath.

Relaxed and congested throats elongated uvula ulcerated or tongid tonsols whooping cough, cronp wheezing from accumulated mucous, and other difficulties of respiration also palpation 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.

Fer Granular Swellings, Stiff Joints and Disease of the Skin.

This unvaluable 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 Rheumatesm.

There is no preparation for salutary effects comparable to this remedy. It should be well rubbed over the effected parts after their due fermentation 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 peedil 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 effect 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 Kidney's 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 the Ointment has been once used it has established its own worth, and as 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	Scalds
Bad Breasts	Gout	Sore Throats
Burns	Glandular Swellings	Skin Diseases
Bunions	Lumbago	Scurvy
Chilblains	Piles	Sore Heads
Chapped hands	Rheumatism	Tumours
Corns (soft)		Ulcers
Contracted and Stiff Joints		Sore Nipples
		Wounds

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 or Pot and can be had in any language, even in Turkish, Arabic, Armenian, Persian, or Chinese.

Allopecia Baldness — The ONLY CERTAIN and INNOCUOUS REMEDY — CONSTANTINE'S

All Druggists, Storekeepers, and Hairdressers.

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

WOLFE'S SCHNAPPS

£1 ORDERS.

Some Unprincipled Traders, to obtain a meanly increased profit, will deal in imitations, while others go so far as to Re-fill Wolfe's Bottles, and sell them as Genuine.

As a protection against these FRAUDS, and in order to ensure the Destruction of the Wrappers, there are Packed in the large sized Bottles a number of ORDERS on the Agents, to pay the finder of them ONE POUND STERLING.

These are being Cashed daily.

1000 ORDERS,
Representing the sum of
£1000,
Have been found and Cashed.

THE PUBLIC

SHOULD BE CAREFUL NOT TO HAVE IMITATIONS OR

Some Cheap Inferior Article

Palmed off on them as the GENUINE

WOLFE'S AROMATIC

Schiedam Schnapps.

THE

ONLY SPIRIT

RECOMMENDED BY PHYSICIANS.

FOR ADULTS & CHILDREN

Medical Notices.

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 weeker 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 accompanying 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 Complaints	Retention of Urine
Blotchts on the Skin	Scrofula, or King's Evil
Bowel Complaints	Sore Throats
Debility	Stone and Gravel
Dropsy	Secondary Symptoms
Female Irregularities	Tic-Doleureux
Fevers of all kinds	Ulcers
Gout	Venerial Affections
Headache	Worms of all kinds
Indigestion	Weakness from whatever cause
Liver Complaints	
Lumbago	&c., &c.

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 can be had in any language, even in Turkish, Arabic, Armenian, Persian, or Chinese.

"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 person (he or she) sit quietly down in the privacy of their own apartments, and with calm minds describe 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 during the last thirty two years, not a single mistake has ever occurred, nor 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 up old?

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 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 those, I say at once, consult with me—do not tarry; delays are dangerous, and, as an expert, my time may not be always 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.

The only legally qualified practitioneer advertising and registered under the Medical Board of Victoria, and practising the last 35 years.

128 COLLINS STREET EAST,
MELBOURNE.

HOPPER'S MILK PUNCH

GENUINE OLD ENGLISH ELIXIR-VITÆ

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

Medical Notices.

FOR THE BLOOD IS LIFE

WORLD FAMED

THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER & RESTORER.

For cleansing and invigorating the blood of all impurities. It cannot be too highly recommended.

For Scrofula, Scurvy, Skin Diseases and Sores of all kinds it is a sure and permanent cure.

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

Clarke's Blood Mixture is a sure remedy for Gout and Rheumatic pains, for it removes the *cause* from the blood and bones.

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

THREE DOCTORS DECIDED TO A TASTE.

"Dear Sirs,—I enclose you a testimonial, which you can use as you choose. Mr Lenney is a member, and is personally known to me. Yours truly,

"Joseph B. Kingsley, Primitive Methodist Minister, Leslie Road, Hay.

"14, Newington-crescent, May 16, 1887.

"Gentlemen,—I am requested to inform you of the great benefit I am taking Clarke's Blood Mixture. A fortnight ago, I had been for some weeks with a bad leg, and consulted eminent surgeons, who decided to amputate it. I commenced Clarke's Blood Mixture, and in three weeks I was able to resume my work, and have never been thrown idle. I am now usually take a bottle of your medicine every the year. I am now quite hearty, well and able to do my work.—Yours truly, S. S. Kelly."

THOUSANDS OF TESTIMONIALS.

CLARKE'S BLOOD MIXTURE

Is sold in Bottles 2s 6d each, and in Bottles containing six times the quantity, 11s, sufficient to effect a permanent cure in the majority of long standing cases.

ISTs and PATENT MEDICINE VENDORS throughout the world.

Proprietors:
THE LINCOLN AND MIDLAND COUNTIES DRUG COMPANY,
LINCOLN, ENGLAND.

TRADE MARK—"Blood Mixture."

CAUTION.

Purchasers of Clarke's Blood Mixture should see that they get the genuine article. Worthless imitations are sometimes palmed off by unprincipled vendors. The words "Lincoln and Midland Counties Drug Company, England," are engraved on the Government stamp, and "Clarke's World-famed Blood Mixture," blown in the bottle, without which none are genuine.

ONE BOX OF CLARKE'S B41 PILLS

IS warranted to cure all disorders of the Urinary Organs, in either sex, acute or constitutional; Gravel, and Pains in the Loins. Sold in boxes, 4s 6d, each, by all Patent Medicine Vendors throughout the World. Proprietors—The Lincoln and Midland Counties Drug Company, Lincoln, England.

CONTAMINATED BLOOD

Of the Blood, whether the after effects of contagious Diseases, hereditary taint, or any other character, may be cleansed out of the system by taking CLARKE'S WORLD FAMED BLOOD MIXTURE. This powerful Purifier and Restorer. For clearing the blood from all impurities it cannot be too highly recommended. For Scurvy, Eczema, Skin and Blood Diseases, Sores of all kinds, it is a marvellous and permanent cure. It is the only safe remedy for Rheumatic Pains, for it removes the cause from the blood and bones, and is warranted free from mercury, and is sold by all chemists, at 2s 9d and 11s per bottle. Testimonials free.

CAUTION.

PURCHASERS of CLARKE'S BLOOD MIXTURE should see that they get the genuine article. Worthless imitations are sometimes palmed off by unprincipled vendors. The words "Lincoln and Midland Counties Drug Company, Lincoln," are engraved on the Government stamp, and "Clarke's World-famed Blood Mixture" is blown in the bottle, without which none are genuine.

FOR COUGHS COLDS, Hoarseness, Asthma, Influenza, Consumption, and all Lung Complaints, use KAY'S COMPOUND ESSENCE OF LINSEED, Aniseed, Squills, Tolu, &c., with Chlorodyne.

KAY'S COMPOUND NO. 3 Diaphoretic, for Coughs, Colds, and all Lung Complaints.

KAY'S COMPOUND FOR COUGHS, &c., is equally serviceable for Horses and Cattle.

KAY'S TIC PILLS, a specific for Neuralgia, Face-ache, &c., Contain Quinine, Iron, &c.

COAGULINE.—Cement for broken Articles. Sold everywhere. Sole Manufacturers, KAY BROTHERS Ltd., Stockport, England.

"The Riponshire Advocate"

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

CONTAINS a complete summary of the news for the week.

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

Advertisements sent in without a written order as to the number of times to be inserted will run till countermanded, and the advertisement can be withdrawn only by 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 5 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.

NOTICE.

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

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

Displayed advertisements, and advertisements above one inch, four shillings and sixpence 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 in proportion to the number of insertions.

Alterations to standing advertisements must be received no later than Wednesday morning in each week.

Printed and Published by the Proprietors, Henningsen and Klunder, for the Proprietors, at their office, Lawrence street, Beaufort, in the County of Kara Kara.

The Ripponshire Advocate.

No. 686 — BEAUFORT, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1888. — PRICE SIXPENCE.

Business Notices.

G. W. TAYLOR and CO., General Auctioneers, Land and Estate Agents, 20 Collins street west, Melbourne, are prepared to undertake Sales of Freehold Property, Household Furniture, Merchandise, &c. Liberal advances made on goods for unreserved sale. Monthly lists of property for sale, or to let, issued free. Loans negotiated. Absentees represented. Insurances effected. Charges moderate. Settlements prompt. Land Sales conducted.

BAYLE, SHEVILL, and CO., Auctioneers, and Estate Agents, Universal Auction Rooms, 16 Collins street West. Daily Sales held at the Rooms. Jewellery, Drapery, and Groceries, a speciality. No one should leave Melbourne without paying our Rooms a visit.

A. W. FENTON and CO., Sculptors and Monumental Masons. Awarded Silver Medal 1879-80. Estimates given for Vaults, Monuments, Headstones, in marble, granite, or bluestone. Church Fronts and Tablets, and all kinds of Cemetery enclosures. Hundreds of designs for inspection, on application by post card or otherwise. Near Kew Cemetery, Melbourne.

THE "RED CROSS" PRESERVING COMPANY,
Chapel Street, South Yarra, Victoria.

Canned Tomatoes, equal to American, and at the same price; also Peaches, Pears, Apricots of the finest quality, and in heavy syrup. All these goods are manufactured under the supervision of Mr George James WARD, late of California. The Jams, Jellies, Pickles, Tomato Sauce, and Assorted Sauces of this Company are well known to be better than any imported.

WHAT WILL IT COST TO PRINT?
THE CENTENNIAL PRINTING AND PUBLISHING COMPANY LIMITED,
undertake to revise and prepare manuscript for Publication either in serial or book form. Estimates and Designs furnished. GARNET WALCH, NAT. J. BARNET } Editors.
Melbourne, Premier Chambers, 7 Collins street W.

FOR SALE—An AVIARY, complete. Apply to H. P. Henningsen.

—A—
SIGNAL VICTORY OVER DISEASE
"PROGRESSIVE SCIENCE"
OR,
THE SUCCESSFUL TREATMENT OF NERVOUS AND SPECIAL DISEASES ACCORDING TO THE LAWS OF NATURE AND THE PHILOSOPHY OF COMMON SENSE.

THE PRACTICE OF MEDICINE REVOLUTIONIZED.

NO MORE MERCURY OR OTHER NOXIOUS STOMACHIC CONTAMINATIONS.

There is hope for the Weak, the Nervous, and the Diseased.

DR. T. C. WRIGHT
M.B., Ch. M., etc.,

The expert specialist on Kidney, Nervous, and Special Complaints, registered by the Medical Boards of Victoria and England (and the only legally qualified practitioner advertising in Australia who holds the diploma of Physician and Surgeon), has established the Victorian Progressive Medical Institute, 53 Flinders-street West, Melbourne, for the scientific and effectual cure of all phases of Nervous Debility, Exhausted Vitality, Premature Decay, Genito-Urinary Disorders, Female Complaints, Skin and Blood Diseases, and Chronic and complicated affections.

Dr. Wright cures Fits, Spinal Complaints, Nervous, Head, and Mind Affections, Impediments to Marriage, Effects of Indiscretions, Abuses, or Excesses, Scrofulous Humours, Eruptions, Spermatorrhœa, Premature Decay, Incapacity for Study or Business, Female Complaints, Liver, Heart, Lung and Kidney Affections, and all morbid conditions of the system, no matter from what cause arising.

It matters not what your troubles may be, call or write to Dr. Wright, and get his honest opinion of your complaints. If it is curable, he will tell you so; if not, he will tell you also, for he will not undertake a case unless he is confident of effecting a cure. It will cost you nothing for consultation, so satisfy yourselves that the Dr. understands your case.

CONFIDENCE ABSOLUTE.

Sufferers can be Treated equally well at a distance.

N.B.—I wish it distinctly understood that I do not claim to perform impossibilities, or to have miraculous power. I claim only to be a skilled and successful Physician thoroughly informed in my specialty.

NOTE ADDRESS—
PROGRESSIVE
MEDICAL INSTITUTE,
53 FLINDERS ST. W.,
Box 253, G.P.O. MELBOURNE

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

Business Notices.

SPRING SHOW.

J. M'KEICH

Has now opened a Magnificent Assortment of SPRING GOODS, consisting of
New Millinery, New Dresses, Zephyrs, Flannelettes
New Ribbons, Laces, Hosiery, Gloves,
And all the Regular Manchester Goods.

READYMADE CLOTHING.

MENS' TWEED SUITS, SHIRTS, HATS, TIES, COLLARS, SILK HANDKERCHIEFS.

A Very Large Stock to Select From.

SUITS TO MEASURE,

From the Best ENGLISH, GERMAN, and COLONIAL TWEEDS,
A Grand Lot of Patterns to Select From.
PRICES TO SUIT ALL. STYLE AND FIT GUARANTEED.

Boots and Shoes.

This Department is thoroughly Assorted with all the best makers Goods, so well known to all.

A MAGNIFICENT STOCK OF
PIANOS
BY ALL THE BEST MAKERS.
25 per Cent. Better Value than any other House can offer.

A Striking Contrast in Appearance, Tone and Finish to all other Instruments of Similar Price.

BAND INSTRUMENTS BY ALL STANDARD MAKERS.

ALLAN & Co.,
COLLINS STREET EAST, MELBOURNE.

TIME-PAYMENT for all INSTRUMENTS.

MANCHESTER HOUSE.

— NEW —

SPRING GOODS

ARRIVING DAILY!

Dress Materials, Prints, Sateens, Rufflings, Corsets, Ribbons, Umbrellas, &c.,

IN GREAT VARIETY.

Men's Youths', and Boys' Clothing.

HATS. — SHIRTS. — TIES.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

G. H. COUGLE,
MANCHESTER HOUSE,
HAVELOCK STREET, BEAUFORT.

H. P. HENNINGSEN,
HAVELOCK STREET, BEAUFORT,
STATIONER AND NEWS AGENT,

Business Notices.

DAWSON, ELLIOTT AND CO.
Stock, Station, and
COMMISSION AGENTS
ARARAT AUCTION MART,
QUEEN STREET, ARARAT.

Private and Auction Sales conducted in any part of the Colony. Authorised to conduct Government Auction Sales.

Geelong Wool Sales.
SEASON 1888-1889.

GEORGE HAGUE & Co.

WILL hold Weekly Wool Sales as usual every Tuesday during the coming season. They would call special attention to their
EXTENSIVE WAREHOUSES,
built expressly for the Storage of Wool.
SHOW ROOMS,
Splendidly lighted, and unequalled in the colony for the proper display of Wool.
Railway and Shipping right at the doors.
FARMERS' CLIPS
receive special personal attention, and no lot, however small, is sold under fullest market value.
A LARGER LOCAL CONSUMPTION of Wool than any other market in the Australian Colonies.

CHARGES.—The lowest ruling in the Colony.
ACCOUNT SALES and Proceeds rendered invariably Three Days after sale.
Acts strictly as Selling Brokers only.
Twenty-four years practical English, Continental, and Colonial experience of the Wool trade.
CASH ADVANCES, if required, directly on receipt of produce into stores.

Auction Sales of Sheepskins, Hides, and Tallow held weekly throughout the year.

GRAIN.
Six Months Free Storage, and every facility given to Farmers who forward their Grain for Sale.
LIBERAL CASH ADVANCES.

GEORGE HAGUE & CO.,
Wool and Grain Brokers.
Geelong, 27th August, 1888.

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

NEW ZEALAND LOAN AND MERCANTILE AGENCY COMPANY (Limited)
ESTABLISHED 1865.
Capital, £4,500,000,
Reserve Fund, £270,000,

Make Liberal Cash Advances
ON
STATION SECURITIES,
ENSUING CLIPS OF WOOL, GRAIN ETC.
FOR SALE IN MELBOURNE OR SHIPMENT to LONDON

Farmers' Lots receive every care and attention.
Auction Sales of Wool held on Thursday and Saturday throughout the season.
Auction Sales of Tallow, Hides, Sheepskins, Leather, etc., three times a week throughout the year.
Auction Sales of Grain, Flour, etc. held every Wednesday.
CARTAGE.—NO CHARGE is made for Cartage from railway or wharves to Warehouse.

DAVID ELDER, Manager.
WILLIAM OLIVER,
Wool and Produce Manager.
Melbourne Wool and Grain Warehouses, Collins Street west.

DENNYS, LASCELLES, AUSTIN & Co.,
WOOL BROKERS,
GEELONG.

ALL CONSIGNMENTS receive the PERSONAL Attention of the Members of the Firm, and are carefully protected up to full market value.

Trucks are unloaded at the Warehouse from our private siding connected with the Railway System of the Colony.

All Information as to Charges, which are considerably Lower than those ruling in Melbourne, on application.

ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS
ISSUED WEEKLY.
Simultaneously with the London Edition.
PRICE SIXPENCE.
Best Illustrated Paper.
H. P. HENNINGSEN,
News Agent, Havelock Street, Beaufort.

Business Notices.

HAWKES BROS.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
IRONMONGERS, FURNITURE DEALERS,
IMPORTERS OF
CHINA, GLASSWARE, & CROCKERY, OILS, COLORS, &c.,

BEG to Draw the Attention of the Public to the Fact that they have JUST RECEIVED and now Offer for Sale, at

Ridiculously Low Prices,

THE CHOICEST, LARGEST, AND CHEAPEST
CHINA, GLASSWARE, & CROCKERY
EVER OFFERED IN BEAUFORT.

Elegant Designs. Latest Novelties.

INSPECTION INVITED.

THE LARGEST
Furniture and Crockery Show Rooms
In the Country Districts.

EVERY DESCRIPTION. FISHING TACKLE. EVERY DESCRIPTION.

HARRIS & TROY'S
NEW GROCERY STORE,
BURKE STREET, BEAUFORT.

Special Bargains in First-Class Goods.

A WELL ASSORTED STOCK OF
WINES AND SPIRITS
Ale, Stout, Cordials, &c., Tobacco, Pipes, Cigars, Cigarettes, and
General Groceries.

A Special Line in NEW SEASON'S TEAS.
INSPECTION INVITED.

Pure Hay Chaff, cut on the premises.

MELBOURNE WOOL, GRAIN, AND PRODUCE MARKETS.

DALGETY and COMPANY,
LIMITED,
Wool & Produce Brokers, Stock & Station Agents.

CAPITAL FULLY SUBSCRIBED	£4,000,000
CAPITAL PAID UP	£1,000,000
RESERVE FUND	£120,000.

BRANCHES:—Melbourne, Geelong, Sydney, Newcastle, Dunedin, Christchurch, and London.

Regular AUCTION SALES of WOOL, GRAIN, and PRODUCE
OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.

LIBERAL CASH ADVANCES on most favourable terms on the ensuing clip of WOOL, GRAIN, and STATION PRODUCE, for Sale in Melbourne or Shipment to London.

No CARTAGE on any Produce sent by Rail, and ONLY ONE HANDLING, owing to our having a Private Railway Siding.

Three Months' Free Storage allowed on Grain.

N.B.—DALGETY and CO., LIMITED, were the first Brokers to abolish the charge for cartage of Produce and to revert to the system of 3 months free storage of Grain.

Dalgety and Co. Limited act strictly as Brokers or Agents, and do not buy or sell on their own account.

OFFICE and SALE ROOMS: 86 BOURKE ST. WEST, MELBOURNE.
WAREHOUSE: NEWMARKET.

GENERAL PRINTING
AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES
"The Advocate" Office, Beaufort.

Business Notices.

W. BAKER,
Cabinet Maker, Upholsterer, Window Blind and Bedding Manufacturer.

W. Baker has ON SALE the following lines:—Pine Shelving, Flooring, and lining boards; Californian, kouri, and clear pine, up to 36 inches; cedar, all thicknesse and widths; table legs, sashes, doors architrave and other mouldings, window glass, white lead, oils turps, and all the building requirists.
Sashes, doors, and all kinds of joiner work made to order at the lowest possible prices.
Hardwood supplied at Timber Yard prices.

WORTH TRYING!
—IS—
CHAPMAN'S
Australian Foliage Balsam.
[Extracted from the Mount Cole Eucalyptus]
An all-round Remedy for Every Ailment.

TAKEN internally is an excellent cure for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Fog Fever, Sore Throats, Spasms, Cholera, and Bowel Complaints. Used externally it cures Sprains, Bruises, Cuts, Burns, Chilblains, Old Sores, Stings from Scorpions, Centipedes, and all poisonous Insects; Neuralgia, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Pains in the Joints and Side, Cramps, &c., and gives relief in all chronic diseases. Also, a guaranteed cure for Snake Bite if promptly and persistently applied. Sold in 1 oz. phials, 1s. 6d.; and 2 oz. phials, 2s. 6d.
PREPARED ONLY BY
CHAS. CHAPMAN & CO.,
Distillers and Manufacturers of all kinds of Eucalyptus and Botanic Oils and Essences,
MIDDLE CREEK, SHIRLEY.
Wholesale Agents—For Beaufort, Messrs Hawkes Bros.; for Ararat and district, Messrs Flittely and Lewis, storekeepers; grocers, wine & spirit merchant; and Retail from all Chemists and respectable storekeepers.

Specimens of Testimonials received from scores of people:—
Amphitheatre, Nov. 27, 1886.
Mr. C. Chapman.—Sir,—I have suffered from Neuralgia for the last ten years, finding no relief from anything. I tried medical advice, but it was of no use to me. I have used your Australian Foliage Balsam since, finding instant relief as soon as I apply it, and I do not now suffer any pain. I am thankful there is such a preparation for so terrible a complaint. You are at liberty to make what use you like of this testimonial. I remain, yours respectfully,
Mrs. SARAH J. MILLS.
Buangor, January 20, 1887.
Mr. C. Chapman.—Dear Sir,—I have much pleasure in bearing testimony to the value of your Australian Foliage Balsam, it being most valuable in cases of Rheumatism, from which I suffered very acutely for many months, that and limojuice internally curing me when all other medicines had no effect. You are at liberty to make use of this if you think proper.—Yours faithfully,
ROBERT HORNSBY.

WATERLOO COACHES.

COACHES from WATERLOO to BEAUFORT start as under:—
From the Fireshire 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.
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.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.
EPP'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 doctor's 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 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.

Insurance.

PHŒNIX FIRE OFFICE OF LONDON
ESTABLISHED 1782.

PROMPT SETTLEMENTS & PAYMENT OF CLAIMS.
Losses paid over—£15,000,000.
Annual Income, £800,000. Accumulated Funds exceed £1,000,000.
LOWEST RATES OF PREMIUM.

Melbourne Agency—9 Market Buildings, William Street.
R. MANSFIELD TAYLOR,
Agent.
Beaufort District Agency—H. P. Henningsen, 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 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 the Agents throughout the colonies.
ALEX. H YOUNG, Mana.

Public Notices.

THE FASHIONS FOR SPRING AND SUMMER.

(By "Maude.")

While promenading through the very attractive showrooms at CRAWFORD'S on Wednesday evening last, I was reminded of that every day truism, 'The fashions wears out more apparel than the man.' Clearly as true in the days of Elizabeth, when Shakespeare wrote, as in the reign of Victoria. But I do not think any person will object to the change of fashions this season from those of last summer. Fashions usually go to extreme, and this year we have the extreme height of beauty. Crawford's annual spring show was infinitely better than last year, and many were the expressions of delight I heard on all sides in reference to the beauties displayed by those efficient caterers to public taste, Messrs Snow and Room. The whole of their expensive establishment was decorated in a style that reflected the greatest credit upon the assistants, and in every department the very latest novelties were to be seen. As a matter of course, my chief interest was centred in the showrooms, where was displayed the finest collection of IMPORTED MILLINERY I have ever seen. The BONNETS shown were remarkably pretty, and popular colors appear to be new shaded green, amongst which the most attractive are—foam green, ocean green, sage green, eau de nel, serpentine, and mignonette. The trimmed bonnets shown which took my fancy most, were the 'Empire' and 'Princess.' The former had a brim of tan colored straw, and the remainder of olive velvet. Florescent ribbon, with shades of tan and olive, and an outlined edged, was massed in loops at the centre of the front, and then drawn loosely over the top of the crown. Streamers of ribbons were fastened at the centre of the back upon the brim, under a very pretty little ornament, and the whole was set off with a bunch of leaves and small flowers. This kind of bonnet was shown in various kinds of trimmings, and in each case the combination was most chaste. The 'Princess' is a small closely-fitting bonnet, suited to almost any face. The assortment of these is an endless one, and are all worthy of notice. The display of HATS was an exceptionally good one, the newest shapes being—the 'Gem,' 'Picnic,' 'Avenue,' 'Pompadour,' 'Mayday,' 'Malassa,' 'La Tosca,' 'La Rose,' 'Paragon,' and 'Kathleen,' and the boating and tennis hats in zephyrs and liberty silks. To describe the hats separately would occupy too much of your valuable space, and, as I must economise in that direction, I would simply advise ladies to go to CRAWFORD'S and see for themselves. This season flowers and feathers will be largely worn, and the 'Gainsborough' hat profusely trimmed with Ostrich feathers is one of the favorites, and even Addison (who had so much to say about the ladies, head dress) could not but feel pleased with the sight of the 'Gainsboro's' I saw at Crawford's. The show of CHILDREN'S MILLINERY was a good one. The child's liberty silk hats in fawn, pink and white, are worthy of notice. The dainty white bonnets for children were charming in their simplicity, beauty, and suitableness. A very pretty one had a crown of white pique, brought up in the high Alsatian outline, with a section of very chaste pattern of embroidery below it. The brim was of pique, and upon it was neatly arranged an ornamental section of embroidery, plain at the side and plaited at the top. The plaits were turned up about half their depths from the front edges, underneath which were loops and ends of picot-edged white ribbon. The bonnet was outlined with a box-plaiting of fine muslin edged with lace. The strings were of white ribbon, and for a child of from three to four years old no more dainty head covering could be imagined. The child's poke and granny bonnets in surah, gauzes, and lace were very pretty, as also were the child's 'Galatea' hats, plain and fancy. The willow and rush hats, in all the newest shapes, for pic-nic and sea-side wear should be popular during the coming holiday seasons. For New Year's Day, no more comfortable hat, or one that would give greater protection to the complexion could be devised, and at the same time, with the trimming neatly arranged, they are most becoming to almost anyone. The MANTLE DEPARTMENT was excellently stocked, and I noticed amongst the articles shown in fine some liberty silk Garibaldi's, in cardinal, pink, and green; smock jerseys in all colors, broche canvass mantles, short tweed masher jackets, etc. I have never before seen so good a collection of HAIR ORNAMENTS, in pearl, tortoise shell, and jet as were displayed in the upper show room. The display of flowers, feathers, gauzes, laces, lappets, and tulles were also far above the average. I have read that in the production of flowers art comes nearer to nature every year, and not one of the 5000 persons who visited "CRAWFORD'S" on Wednesday last could doubt the truth of this. The flowers to be worn this season are the very gems of art, and are so perfectly true to nature that in many cases the natural perfume is present. Sprays of ivy and hops will be very popular, and the former will serve a double purpose. Being perfection as regards make, they look well, and denoting, as they do, constancy, will tell the loving and lovable nature of the wearer. Ladies' and children's hats in Leghorn were shown, and looked well. Of the fashionable PARASOLS for this season, Crawford's made a good display. The size of the parasol is much the same as that of last year, though the handles are somewhat larger, and the colors brighter. The empire umbrellas and parasols occupied a prominent place, and though some have an objection to the unusual length of the handles, they are now becoming very fashionable. The one with the longest handle is very aptly termed the 'husband-beater,' as it resembles the staff usually used by Alpine climbers. A very pretty sunshade shown was one made altogether of rose leaves; while another was of silk covered with tulle, and with a spray of roses on the top. There were also some very pretty imported French ones, composed wholly of lace, with flowers neatly worked in the lining. The variety of styles in handles this year is very great, though for ordinary use those in natural woods are most popular. Twisted German cherry, maple, bamboo sticks, and any odd kind of wood and design is best liked. In DRESS MATERIALS there is no end to the variety, and the spring and summer stuffs at Crawford's is the best display to be seen out of Melbourne, and the ladies who buy good dresses can with confidence entrust them to Mrs Copeland or Mrs O'Brien, the head dressmakers. I also noticed a lot of CHILDREN'S SUN BONNETS in muslin, brilliants, and

Public Notices.

ginghams; CHILD'S DRESSES, TUNICS, and PELISSES, in all the newest shades of cashmeres, muslins, and ginghams, brilliants, and liberty silks. A special case of SMOCK FROCKS in all sizes and colors formed an attractive exhibit on Wednesday, as also did a collection of LADIES' gauze, cashmere, and silk Vests. Zephyr, brilliant, muslin, holland and diaper PIANFORES were shown trimmed in all the newest laces. The display of Irish hand-made UNDERCLOTHING (ladies' and children's) was large and good, and there was also the new makes of CORSETS, including Thompson's glove-fitting, French wove, Faultless, Perfect, Victorian and Khaki. The GLOVE counter contained all the latest styles and best makers from one to twenty button lengths, while the Fancy Department had so many novelties that it fairly baffles description. It contains almost from a needle to an anchor, so great was the variety. I must not omit to say a word about the show made in the CARPET Department. A new Axminster carpet, made for the Melbourne Exhibition, was the centre of attraction there, but the general display of carpets, in velvet pile, Brussels, tapestry, and Kidderminster linoleums, of all patterns; curtains, in lace, tapestry, net, damask, etc., and mats, rugs, cornices, and general furnishing, was so good that the carpet department was crowded all the evening. One good feature about the whole is that fashionable things this season are comparatively inexpensive, and I would advise all my readers to make an early call at CRAWFORD'S, and an early choice.

Government Advertisements.

V. R.

VICTORIAN RAILWAYS

SEASIDE EXCURSIONS.

To give residents in the country an opportunity of visiting the coast at or near Geelong, Queenscliff, Birregurra, Portland, Frankston, Sale, or Bairnsdale during the summer months, Seaside Excursion tickets, available for one month, will be issued at a low rate at the principal stations from 15th November 1888 to 30th April 1889 (both dates inclusive). The issue of these tickets will not be affected by any other excursions. For full particulars, see posters at all stations. Purchasers of Seaside tickets to Queenscliff may make Drysdale or Ocean Grove their destination instead, and their tickets will be recognised at the latter stations.

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

VICTORIAN RAILWAYS

CHEAP EXCURSIONS.

First and second class return tickets (the former to a limited extent), available by the specials only going, and for return by all ordinary trains for 21 days (day of excursion and return included) will be issued as under, and the trains will run on the dates specified. The second class return adult fares are quoted after certain principal stations, and proportionate rates will be charged to and from the others (as the case may be). The first-class fares are double the rates for second-class; children under fifteen years will be charged about half-fare. For further particulars, see handbills exhibited at stations.

Windermere to Stawell.—Monday, 3rd December, from Melbourne to Windermere, and all stations thence to Stawell inclusive. Tuesday, 4th December, from Stawell and all stations thence to Windermere inclusive to Melbourne. Fares—Between Melbourne and Beaufort, 8s 6d; between Melbourne and Ararat, 10s 3d; between Melbourne and Stawell, 11s 3d. Tickets can be obtained up to 5 p.m. at Messrs T. Cook and Sons, Exchange, Collins street West; and at Spencer street station, or the respective stations (as the case may be) up to 7 p.m. on Friday, 30th November. Monday's special train will leave Spencer street station at 7.40 a.m. Tuesday's special train will leave Stawell at 9.30 a.m., and reach Melbourne at 5.25 p.m.

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

IN accordance with the provisions of the 16th clause of the "Regulations for the Constitution of Local Prospecting Boards for recommending the better distribution of moneys voted by Parliament for prospecting for gold," I hereby give notice to each City, Borough, and Shire Council outside a radius of ten miles from the General Post Office, Melbourne, and within any Mining District, calling upon each of such Councils to appoint a representative to attend on the 5th proximo at the hour of 4 o'clock p.m. at one of the places specified underneath to elect a person to represent the various Councils upon the Prospecting Board of the Mining District within which such Council holds its meetings.

Places in the Mining District where the said Elections will be held:—

ARARAT DISTRICT.
ARARAT
STAWELL
LANDSBOROUGH
BEAUFORT.

C. W. LANGTREE,
Secretary for Mines.

Office of Mines,
Melbourne, 19th November, 1888.

IN accordance with the provisions of the 16th clause of the "Regulations for the Constitution of Local Prospecting Boards for recommending the better distribution of moneys voted by Parliament for prospecting for gold," I hereby give notice to the members of the Mine Owners' Association—if any—having its headquarters in the Ararat Mining District, and if there be no such Mine Owners' Association in such district, then to the Mining Managers of the Registered Companies owning mines in such district, to meet on the 5th proximo at the hour of 10 o'clock a.m. at one of the places specified underneath to elect a person to represent the "Owners" upon the Prospecting Board of the Mining District.

Places in the Ararat Mining District where the said Election Meetings will be held, viz.:—

ARARAT
STAWELL
LANDSBOROUGH
BEAUFORT.

C. W. LANGTREE.
Secretary for Mines.

Office of Mines,
Melbourne, 19th November, 1888.

IN accordance with the provisions of the 16th clause of the "Regulations for the Constitution of Local Prospecting Boards for recommending the better distribution of moneys voted by Parliament for prospecting for gold," I hereby give notice to the Secretary of each of the branches of the Amalgamated Miners' Association in the Ararat Mining District, calling upon the members of such Association to appoint a representative of each branch to attend on the 5th proximo at the hour of 3 o'clock p.m. at one of the places specified underneath to elect a person to represent the "Owners" upon the Prospecting Board of the Mining District.

Places in the Ararat Mining District where the said Election Meetings will be held, viz.:—

ARARAT
STAWELL
LANDSBOROUGH
BEAUFORT.

C. W. LANGTREE,
Secretary for Railways.

Office of Mines,
Melbourne, 19th November, 1888.

SHIRE OF RIPON.

ADJOURNED ANNUAL MEETING.

NOTICE is hereby given that the adjourned Annual MEETING for the examination and settlement of the accounts of this Shire will be held at 12.30p.m. on Thursday, the 6th day of December next.

The statement of accounts lies at this office ready for the inspection of persons interested.

D. G. STEWART, Shire Secretary.
Riponshire Offices, Beaufort, 20th Nov., 1888.

[A CARD.]

DR. ADAM,
M.B., C.M.,
MAY BE CONSULTED AT ANY HOUR,
Next Door to Mr A. Andrews, Chemist.

THE
Riponshire Advocate.
Published every Saturday Morning.
SATURDAY, *24th NOVEMBER.*

LOCAL & GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

—o—

THE WEATHER.—The past four days have given us a real taste of summer. The variations of temperature for the month of October and the earlier part of the present month were such as to create joyful anticipations of the much looked for seasonable rains, which the crops needed, at the proper time. But the weather prophets were out in their calculations, and the oft-threatened floods of rain have not yet visited us. And the weather we have experienced in this district has been general all over the colony; in a few instances the effects of the drought are very serious indeed. The necessaries of life are undergoing a gradual increase in price, and it is feared that on some articles of diet here will soon be placed an almost prohibitive price. To add to this state of affairs, there is the probable drying up of the water stored for the cattle. There is very little grass feed this year, and there is no pleasant prospect of a satisfactory hay-harvest. What the wheat yield is likely to be no one can tell. We can only hope that the much needed rain will soon come, and thereby prevent the worst of the evil. The thermometer registered in the shade at Beaufort on Tuesday, 86 degrees; on Wednesday, 88 degrees; on Thursday, 93 degrees; and yesterday 99 degrees. As we write there is an indication of a change for cooler weather for Saturday, and the weather chart promises 'cold and showery' on or about the 27th instant.

RIFLE SHOOTING.—To-day the monthly rifle match, between the members of the local club, will take place. The prize is a handsome lady's silver bracelet. There is a fair entry, and the ranges being 200, 300, and 400 yards, there should be some good shooting.

BEAUFORT JOCKEY CLUB.—The Stewards of the Beaufort Jockey Club meet at Loft's Railway Hotel on Monday evening next, at 8 p.m.

CRICKET.—The final match in the first round in No. 1 division for the Sprague Challenge Cup was played at Ararat on Wednesday last between the two local clubs. The Ararat team scored 94, of which Doyle contributed 21, Quincy 18, Grano 16, Davies 15, and Dailey 10. The Union only scored 27 in their first innings but 65 in their second, Ross being credited with 28 (not out), and byes 14. On Wednesday next Beaufort and Ararat Union commence the second round. Our boys will leave by the mid-day train, the team to represent them will be chosen from the following:—Trompf (4), Gibson, Heathershaw, Humphreys, Crowle, Carmichael, Prowse, Thomas, Newling, Welsh, and Barber.

RIPONSHIRE COUNCIL. The adjourned annual meeting of the Council is advertised for the 6th December.

EXCURSIONS.—The announcements with reference to the annual farmers' and seaside excursions will be found to-day in our advertising columns. Farmers' excursion tickets must be secured on Friday next, and the train leaves Beaufort at about 11.30 on Tuesday, December 4.

ANNIVERSARY.—The Primitive Methodist Sunday school anniversary will be celebrated to-morrow and Monday. The Rev. W. Hunt, of Ballarat, will conduct three services to-morrow in the Societies' Hall, and on Monday the tea will be laid in the School at the rear of the church, after which a public meeting and entertainment will be held in the Societies' Hall.

AUSTRALASIAN SKETCHER.—This illustrated monthly paper has for the present month a frontispiece representing the Great Sutherland Falls in New Zealand. The other engravings include a portrait of the late Kong Meng, Exhibition views, an Old Sydney Building, &c., making a very interesting number to send "home."

PUNCH.—This comic weekly is never uninteresting, but this week's issue is as good as we have seen for a long time. The proprietors announce the publication of "Punch Almanac for 1889," which is to be further enlarged by the addition of 8 pages. The price will be the same as usual. Mr Henningsen has the sole Beaufort agency.

PRESENTATION.—A formal handing over of the address read at the time of the presentation of the gold watch and chain, to ex-Sergeant Woods on the occasion of his retirement from the police force and departure from Beaufort, took place at the Railway hotel on Wednesday last, by a few members of the committee. The address was handsomely framed.

BUGGY ACCIDENT.—Mr G. Greenwood, of Beaufort, when within two miles of home on his return from a country tour, met with a slight mishap on Wednesday evening. He was ascending the Shirley hill, when the cross-bar of the shafts of his vehicle, to which the traces were attached, suddenly snapped, and his journey was interrupted. The bar was a sound one, and it is supposed that the heat and dryness of the weather is the cause of the breakage. No other damage was done.

PROSPECTING BOARD.—The official notices respecting the election of representatives on the Prospecting Board for the Ararat district appear in our advertising columns to-day. Cr Andrews, we are informed, will probably be chosen to represent Riponshire Council at the election.

Melbourne Gossip.

—o—

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

We have now had time, here in Melbourne, to recover somewhat from the prostrating gaieties of the Cup carnival and its equally exhausting concomitants. The city and suburbs have undergone a course of depletion, almost as complete and astonishing as was the marvellous invasion it underwent prior to the races. Only a stray echo of horsey talk comes to the public ear now; with its modern restlessness and feverish desire for change, other topics now front the hour. Parliamentary doings are attracting attention again. The Queensland Governor *fracas* is on the *tapis*. The hot weather is beginning to torment us, and forms the customary unending topic of talk. The pending dissolution—the frauds in the Public Service—the Exhibition—all now take their turn before the public gaze; whilst racing and races, Flemington and its racecourse—pooh! they might not exist, for all one hears of them now. *Und so geht es in der welt*—and so goes the world, "forgetful and forgetting."

I have mentioned the Exhibition, and it strikes me now that not having said, written, or hinted much about it of late, I might as well make this an "Exhibition" letter, and devote my column to it, so without further preface, this I will do. It has been going on its way, undisturbed by all such minor happenings as races, Cups, or anything else. Indeed, it went into league with them to form a double-barrelled attraction, and even, strange to say, on Cup day itself, the attendance at the show was the largest yet recorded, showing conclusively—at all events—that *all* Victoria is not sporting-mad. I saw by the papers afterwards that on that day there were no less than twenty-five children lost and taken to the police station there until reclaimed.

Talking of children in connection with the Exhibition, I see it is in contemplation to organise a series of children's excursions with a view to enabling State school pupils in the country districts to see the show. Bravo! why shouldn't our young ones—whose fathers have helped to pay the piper—join in the fun too? if fun it be. After all is said and done, the Exhibition is nationalin character, and I think would form a landmark in the minds of young Australians who saw it. So let them see it by all means. I notice it is proposed that 2s 6d tickets be issued to the children to carry them to and from any part of the colony and cover admission to the Exhibition. This is cheap enough in all conscience; and I heartily hope the Railway Commissioners will agree to carry it out.

On Friday evening I made one of a "select" (I see it is put that way in the papers, so I lay the flattering unction to my soul) "party of gentlemen and Press-men" (not, of course, that there is any distinction between them, but I quote the papers again) who were present at a trial trip of the electric tramway in the ground at the northern end of the Exhibition building. It is a side show, and a very good one. We went at the rate of about nine miles an hour, and the motion was pleasant and even The electro-motor is carried under the car, and it looks rather funny seeing the latter move along without any visible means of progression. But I see we are to have a real practical one in one of our Suburbs, the line between Box Hill and Doncaster having been already commenced. Others are projected, so that what with our new cable trams and these soon-to-be electric trams Melbourne will be perfectly riddled with lines in all directions. I heard someone put in rather neatly, talking of the city and its numerous systems of public conveyance whilst hinting that other little metropolitan peculiarities are not quite so advantageous—"Melbourne is a city of trains and drains, trams and shams"—which is true enough.

And *apropos* of this reminds me of the switchback railway—that roaring side-show which is making a fortune for its lucky proprietor. I notice in one of the papers, an advertiser offers a reward of £2 "if the nervous young lady who clung to the gentlemen on the switchback railway at the Exhibition will return his watch and chain." This is very good. One can imagine the timid little thing, with terror in her innocent eyes, clinging to the brave stranger, as the car swooped down the dreadful inclines, and he encouraging her with his brave, virile words. Perhaps in his manly protection, he slipped his arm round her waist; whilst she—timid darling—put her whole trust in him confidently, and held on to him with all a woman's faith. Oh! my dear readers, what an impressive moral lesson could I read to you all on this; what a sermon on man's indiscretion and woman's venality. But all I will say is this—when you ride on switchback railways, always be careful of timid young things of doubtful principles, who cling to you nervously, but confidingly.

Police Court.

—o—

BEAUFORT, MONDAY, Nov. 19.

(Before Messrs Andrews, Leadbeater, Laidlaw and Harris, J.'sP.)

ASSAULT WITH INTENT.

Thomas Cobden, laborer, was charged with having committed an assault with intent upon the person of Elizabeth Mary Scott, at her parent's residence, Beaufort, on the 26th October, 1888. Prisoner was undefended. Inspector Parkinson conducted the prosecution.

Elizabeth Mary Scott, daughter of Jas. Scott, residing at Beaufort, aged 17, sworn, said—On Friday, 26th October, was at my parents' residence. About six or half-past six in the evening defendant came to the house. There was no one in the house at that time but myself, mother being in the street. Defendant gave me a letter from his sister to Mrs Wright, and I took it to her. Defendant followed me to Mrs Wright's, and I told him to go home. He said he would go when he was ready. He was standing outside Mrs Wright's, and I asked Mrs Wright to go home with me. She did not leave her place, but came soon afterwards. When I got home defendant and I went into the house together. I commenced to do some work. Prisoner asked me to sit down on the bench. I said I would do my work first. Defendant then got hold of me by the shoulders and put me down on the bench on my back. He put one hand on my shoulder and with the other disarranged my clothes. I screamed out "Mother" loudly. I was sitting up. My mother came and told defendant that the best thing he could do was to get up and go away. He said, "I never done anything." Have known prisoner 11 years; had been keeping company about 12 months, during which time there had been improper intimacy between us; but couldn't say how often. The first time he wanted me to marry him. The last time was a month ago. We had a falling out, after which it was my wish that the intimacy should be discontinued, and told defendant so.

To defendant—I met you on the 14th and 15th, and went in company with you and another young woman up the street. On the night of the 13th, Maggie Murchison and I went inside Mr R. Smith's place. You went in with both our consents. After leaving you on the 13th, you said you would come back again. I replied, "You can if you like." On the night of the 14th I met you again. I don't know that I asked you to come again at 10 o'clock. Witness then admitted in reply to accused's questions that she had consented on the 13th, 14th, and 15th, and 25th October, to his being improperly intimate with her; and that two other men had also, with her consent.

Rosina Scott, mother of last witness, testified on oath to hearing her daughter's screams. I was about 30 yds from the house burning rubbish. When I got to the house I saw prisoner with one hand on my daughter's shoulder and the other under her clothes. She said to me—"Mother, Tom has taken advantage of me." Accused then turned round and said, "There's no harm done. I never touched her." I had to order him away from the place three or four times before he left. My husband was at Stockyard Hill, and did not return for 10 days afterwards. The matter was reported to the police on Monday last; but I made them acquainted with particulars on Thursday night. I was not aware of the intimacy between my daughter and the prisoner.

Mr Gaunt asked that this case might be remanded for a week, and a remand until Monday next at 10 o'clock was accordingly granted.

Bail allowed — prisoner himself in L50, and another surety of L50.

[Mr Laidlaw here left the bench.]

SHEEP STEALING.

Charles Dunn surrendered to bail on a charge of sheep stealing. Inspector Parkinson prosecuted, and Mr Gaunt defended.

James Neill gave evidence similar to that published in our last issue, but further examination elicited the following statements:—On the morning of Monday the 29th October I went to Dunn's and asked him when he was going to muster his sheep. He said he couldn't do it that day, but would at night, when they came down in the open. I went away and returned about 12 noon, and saw that the sheep had been mustered. Dunn was at dinner. Went to him, and he said, 'I have rounded up some of the sheep.' After dinner he came out and assisted me to draft them. Defendant drafted off 4 of my woolley sheep with a new firebrand over the nose, joined to my firebrand. Showed them to defendant, and held the gate while he put them through. He said, 'I don't know how that happened; it must have been a mistake, or have been done by the boy.' 223 sheep of mine were drafted out of the flock, and about 60 lambs, mostly all marked—a few ear-marked and the remainder tailed. All the sheep had my marks on, but the four referred to had an additional mark V. Left the sheep all night, so that the lambs could go to their mothers. Went home and sent the boy, Allan McTavish, for the sheep next morning, and he brought them to my yard. I looked amongst them and found only one with the newly-marked firebrand on. The three others out of the four I had seen on the previous evening were missing. On some of defendant's lambs a tip was off the ear; a mark by which defendant claimed his sheep. On the Wednesday, 31st, went to the outside of defendant's paddock, and whistled to the sheep to make them turn, and saw two of my sheep with the new firebrand V on the nose. I did not see Dunn that day. Went to his place on the following Saturday to tell him I was going to muster. Started mustering on the 6th November. Saw defendant on my land about two miles from his own place. Asked him if he had seen any more of my sheep about, and he replied, 'I saw an odd one and a ram.' We arranged to meet at the back of defendant's paddock on the following day. Defendant assisted me all day. We had no time to draft that evening. He arranged to come to my yard at dinner time next day to see if there were any of his sheep with mine. He came; but we did not have the sheep drafted. Had seen a few strange sheep, which I had drafted off. Defendant went into the yard and raddled five sheep, and told me not to let anyone take them until he came next day, as they were his. He then went away. After six o'clock I went to have a look at the sheep defendant had marked. Two of them were my own sheep, and two bore the brands and earmarks of Laidlaw's. Don't know who owned the fifth. Defendant came next morning, and helped me to draft mine. We put all the strangers in the yard, and defendant picked his own—about 9 or 10—and while I was at dinner he took them away. Before defendant left, I asked him when he would muster, so that I could get my sheep. He said, 'I'll start shearing at the beginning of the week—come on Tuesday morning.' In consequence of something I heard, I went on the Saturday morning before the Tuesday arranged, to defendant's place. I saw him in the catching pen, where there were some sheep, and said, 'Well, Dunn, I see you are shearing.' He said, 'Yes; there's a few of your woolley ones turning up.' The conversation that took place was given in my former evidence. I caught one shorn sheep, and showed it to defendant, with my brand and the new firebrand V over my own 'bar,' and he said 'That's your sheep, right enough.' I then asked him if he could muster his other sheep, so that I could take all my own away, and he said, 'There's only an odd one and a ram, but you can muster those in the small paddock,' pointing to one from the shed. There were seven—one or two mine, and the rest defendant's; my brands were unaltered. When these were brought in, Dunn picked his own out, and left mine. There were six shorn, one bearing the V brand over the bar. Robert Laidlaw came up at this time. I said, 'Well, Robert, are you after sheep, too.' Dunn said, 'I don't think there are any of your sheep here; you can, however, look and see.' Mr Laidlaw then caught a sheep and said to Dunn, 'This is one of my sheep.' He then picked out three more shorn and a woolley one, and defendant said, 'It must have been a mistake.' Laidlaw said, 'I don't think anything of shearing a sheep or two, but when it comes to putting a firebrand over ours it's too bad.' I asked defendant where the shorn sheep were, and he said in the grazing area. Asked him to go with us to see them, and he said he had no time. I said, 'If you are busy, will you mind Laidlaw and myself fielding them up.' Defendant said the yard would not hold them. I told him we didn't want to bring them into the yard, but would get them into the corner of the paddock. Dunn then said, 'I won't have my sheep knocked about by anyone.' I asked him again to allow us to look at the shorn sheep, but he gave no reply. We mustered what we had collected — 35 altogether — and started away with them. Met Constable Loto, and left them in his charge, and then came into Beaufort and obtained a search warrant. We returned the same evening with Constable Johnston, and saw some sheep mustered in defendant's yard, but it was nearly dusk and we couldn't examine them. Next morning, 11th, went to Dunn's, with George Laidlaw and John O'Halloran. The two constables Loto and Johnston—were already there. I looked through the sheep that had been mustered the night before, and saw some with the ear marks cut off. Two had a red C on the back; others had a V on the nose. We mustered all the sheep in the paddock and grazing area, and found 13 shorn belonging to me. Out of these 7 were newly branded with a V over my bar, and 8 branded with a red C; 5 had my earmarks nearly cut off. There was a shed on the premises containing some wool and sheepskins, which were on a shelf. Looked through the skins, and found two which I claim as mine. One was branded with a red C over my own brand, JH conjoined; the other bore the brand JH conjoined. Have seen and examined the sheep outside the court. There are 67, including lambs, belonging to me. I have never sold any of those sheep to anyone. Value them at an average of 8s 6d per head.

Cross-examined by Mr Gaunt—Have about 2400 acres in one block; 1400 acres in another block, and 2200 acres in another. Have no purchased land adjoining these blocks. That will carry 2600 sheep, and that is the number I have or should have. The sheep I bought last year were 300, branded N. Have not bought any since November 1887. The sheep branded N had a slit in the ear. There were no fire brands. The 1640 sheep I bought from J. Hill were branded JH conjoined, with a small firebrand C on the side of the nose. In 1885 I bought 500 lambs from McLeod and Booth. There is also a number—about 200—that I bought from my brother, Geo. Neill, in 1886. These had various ear-marks. I have sold about 250 (in the second year 1886) through McLeod and Booth; some of them had the firebrand. I sold none in 1887. Sold 175 in Ballarat through market McLeod & Booth. My grazing areas were fenced in. There are only two places where sheep could get out beside the gates. If anyone would swear that my sheep and Mr Laidlaw's sheep wandered about the grazing areas and lanes they would not be saying that which was untrue. I reckon that the fence between Dunn's and my own grazing block is sheep-proof. Would not swear that there were none of my sheep on Dunn's grazing area now. Have not had much experience in sheep. It was not an uncommon thing for neighbors to shear each others sheep. Know Mr Grant; have heard that he used the same brand as myself. Do not mean to say that defendant had cut or defaced my sheep. Have never seen him doing it. Dunn told me he had branded some of my sheep by mistake, or that the boy had done it.

The examination of witness was here suspended, and on the application of Mr Gaunt the case was adjourned till Monday next at 10 o'clock.

Frank Gardiner.

—o—

THE NOTORIOUS BUSHRANGER IN AUSTRALIA.

As a sequel to the amusing story that has been making the rounds of the colonial press with regard to this worthy, and romantic story of his daughter and her fortune, a little sober truth may not be uninteresting to Australian readers. Frank Gardiner from the first day he landed in San Francisco, until the day he left it did no good for himself. His first job was as a barmen in a saloon. This position he left to open a small saloon for himself, which he named "The Twilight," situated in Kearney-street, near Broadway. It was a small dingey place of two rooms, and Gardiner never did any good in it. A few months was enough for him in this place, when he descended to a mere saloon hanger-on, living goodness knows how. One of his chief places of resort was a tumble sailors' on Broadway, near the wharf. On the days when the Australian mail steamers arrived, Gardiner was always on hand, eagerly scanning the features of the passengers as they landed. He told his confreres most extraordinary stories of the large amounts of money he had buried in certain localities in Australia; but, strange to say, those localities were not in New South Wales. By degrees his stories became to be believed, and a kind of a joint stock company was got up in San Francisco to come over to Australia and dig up the wealth. Eventually a well-known Irish-American agitator, with a handle to his name, set out for Australia, accompanied by Gardiner, to unearth the booty. This happened about four or five years ago. It is needless to say they were not successful. The agitator arrived back again in San Francisco, minus the wealth, and Gardiner stayed behind in Australia, and if still in the flesh is no doubt there now, amusing himself with the stories that are being printed concerning his career. While in San Francisco Gardiner gave no trouble to the police. His great dream was to get back to New South Wales. He never had enterprise enough to work for money sufficient to pay his passage to accomplish that end; but when he lacked in enterprise he made up its subterfuge.

Correspondence.

—o—

We do not necessarily identify ourselves with the opinions expressed by our correspondents. It is desired that letters to the editor shall be accompanied by the real name and address of the writer, not for absolute publication, but as a bona fide guarantee.

NO RECOGNITION!

TO THE EDITOR.

Sir—I am surprised that no recognition has ever been made of the services rendered by an old resident and publican of this place, who has been dead nearly fifteen months. I refer to the late John Wotherspoon. No effort has been made to raise a monument to his memory. I think that a subscription list should be opened at once, and that ratepayers and others should be asked to contribute to a fund to erect a monument in Beaufort Park, of which place of resort he was the father. You might be willing, sir, to receive and acknowledge any donations pending the formation of a committee.—Yours, &c.,

OLD IDENTITY.

Beaufort, 23 | 11 | 88.

[We think the suggestion of our correspondent is one that should be readily taken up, and will be pleased to receive and acknowledge donations towards the fund.—ED. R.A.]

THE BEST REMEDY FOR INDIGESTION.—Norton's Camomile Pills are confidently recommended as a simple remedy for Indigestion, which is the cause of nearly all the diseases to which we are subject Norton's Pills, which justice called the "Natural Strengthener of the Human Stomach," act as a powerful tonic and gentle aperient, are mild in their operation, and safe under any circumstances. Sold in bottles at 1s 1½d, 2s 9d, 11s, by all medicine vendors throughout the world.

THROAT AFFECTIONS AND HOARSENESS.—All suffering from irritation of the throat and hoarseness will be agreeably suprised at the utmost 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 too soon, as similar troubles, if allowed to progress, result in serious Pulmonary and Asthmatic Affections. See that the words "Browne'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, 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 as promoting the growth of the hair on bald spots, where the glands are now decayed. Ask your Chemist for "THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER," sold by all Chemists and Perfumers everywhere at 3s 6d per bottle. Wholesale depôt, 33, Farringdon Road, London, England.

The Ripon shire Advocate.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY H. P. HENNINGSEN.

Poetry.

Whose Face.

Some faces are supremely fair,
Some sparkling in their splendor;
Some are demure and debonair,
And some divinely tender.

Some win us with one fatal glance
From eyes too brightly beaming;
Some smile that smile that brings a trance,
Till life is lost in dreaming.

Some flit before us, sweet and gay,
To fill our hearts with laughter;
Then fade as fancies fade away,
And leave no echings after.

And some—some faces, sorrow kissed,
When holiest thoughts are thronging;
Come back, come always in the mist
Of everlasting longing.

So faces come and faces go;
Some make existence sweeter;
And some, they make life sad, we know,
Yet, being sad, completer.

Until our face comes up at last,
Heaven knows each heart; don't doubt it—
The future fades, the past is past!
We cannot live without it!

We ask not if men call her sweet,
Or fair, or wise, or clever;
We ask, we passionately entreat,
"Will you be mine forever?"

Novelist.

THE FALSE KNIGHT:

OR, THE

ROBBER OF THE BLACK FOREST.

—o—

A STORY OF LOVE, MYSTERY, AND ADVENTURE.

BY SYLVANUS COBB, Jr.

CHAPTER XVIII.

A REVELATION—CONCLUSION.

Sir Pascal had caused a clock to be set up in the sitting-room occupied by the ladies, towards the face of which our heroine glanced ever and anon, to note the passing of the time—the passing of the brief hour that had been given her in which to prepare for her nuptials. As the fateful moments drew near she caught her mother's hand, and asked her, with a world of earnest entreaty in her gaze,—Did she really think they would come? The simplest word of hope would give her comfort.

"Let us hope. They have promised; and we know they will keep the promise if they can."

At the same time, in the great audience chamber, or hall of state, of the castle—sometimes the banquetting hall—Sir Pascal Dunwolf had assembled his chief officers, together with a number of men-at-arms, who were stationed at the doors as sentinels and ushers. He was determined that his marriage should not lack publicity. These men-at-arms, it is worth while stating, were all of the original garrison-men, who had willingly sworn fealty to the new chief.

In a far corner, at the head of the hall, where over the permanent dais a canopy of silk had been suspended from the vaulted roof, stood the knight in company with good Father Alexis. The priest was in full canonicals, and was comparatively sober. His patron had drunk with him several times, and had caused his lieutenant to do the same, well knowing that a certain quantity of wine would inspire the priest with a darin blviousness to consequences which might not otherwise possess him. And success had crowned his efforts. The ecclesiastic had reached that happy state between inebriety and soberness which without seriously clouding his mental faculties, yet blunted every moral sense rendering him fit and ready for any work not terribly wicked or fraught with mortal danger.

"Produce the lovely bride," he said, heroically. "There shall be no delay on my part."

"You will allow nothing to stop you? As soon as I give the word you will proceed with the service."

"Yes, my lord, and I will finish it right speedily."

"All right, remain you here, do not leave until I am done with you."

The priest promised, and the knight went away. He touched his lieutenant on the arm as he passed him, whispering in his ear a caution to look to the good father, and see that he drank no more wine until after the marriage service had been performed.

In her prison chamber Electra still watched the passing of the minutes, pale and prayerful. At the stroke of ten, as she had expected, Sir Pascal appeared. As he approached her and extended his hand she arose. She had resolved that she would offer no sensless opposition—no opposition which could only serve to render her treatment at the bad man's hands more harsh and painful.

"Dear lady—Electra—the hour is up, and all is ready for the brief ceremony that is to make us one. I had hoped that you would have felt like arraying yourself in a more befitting costume than that is you now wear. You might, at least, have put on a few jewels."

She did not tell him that her jewels were all in a place far from the castle, because, if she had had them near her, she would not have worn them.

"Never mind," he added, trying to smile. "If you are satisfied, I will be. After all, it is Electra I want, and not her finery. Come.—Good mother, you may walk by your daughter's side, or follow us, as you please."

For a single instant the sorely tried maiden came near fainting. Her limbs tottered, and her brain reeled; but with a mighty effort she recovered herself and moved on by the knight's side. Her mother came close behind her, walking with Theresa, the two women of the forest bringing up the rear.

So the procession moved on, down the great stairway, into the main hall of the keep, and thence to the broad doorway of the chamber of audience, which was open for their reception. At the arch of the vestibule Electra saw, as she passed, a squad of men-at-arms, who seemed to be stationed there for guard duty; a little further on, at the opening of a passage which led to a side porch, other sentinels were posted, and at the door of the audience chamber itself armed men were stationed.

Her heart throbbed painfully as she entered the old hall of state. The first thing upon which her eyes fell, as she crossed the threshold, was the silken canopy at the far end. O! what a mockery it seemed! And then she saw the full-robed priest standing on the dais! When she saw this she came near stopping. It was an instinctive movement, without premeditation; the pressure of her companion's hand, however, drew her on, and she hesitated no more.

Half way up the long room the knight stopped to speak with his lieutenant, and he appeared to desire that the ladies should leave.

"Franz, has there been any sign of interruption yet?"

"None, my lord."

"Are the guards thoroughly instructed?"

"They are."

"And every avenue efficiently guarded?"

"Everything has been done, my lord, as you commanded."

"It is well."

And then, with head erect, and a proud step, Sir Pascal moved on to the dais; assisted his fair companion to ascend; stopped at the proper place, and turned, bringing the prospective bride upon his right hand.

"Now, good father, you may proceed at once."

The priest had stepped to the front, and made ready to commence the service, when the baroness, with a sudden movement, dashed him aside, and turned to the men who had assembled there, many of whom she recognised as having belonged to her own guard.

"O! in Heaven's name! are you men, to stand and see this thing? Is there not—"

At this point the lieutenant, at a sign from his chief, laid his hand upon the lady's arm, and drew her aside. She started to struggle; but when she found that among those who stood before her she had not a friend who would, or who dared, to move in her behalf, she gave up, and resisted no more; but she turned upon the false knight, with flaming eyes, and with her hand extended, exclaiming, in a voice that rang like the blast of a cornet:

"Base, wicked man! thou shalt not succeed! High Heaven will not permit it! O! for one brave, true heart to stand by me now! Cowards! cowards, all!"

So far had she gone when Franz, with evident reluctance, placed a strong hand over her lips, thus stopping her impassioned appeal.

Twice the daughter tried to break away to go to her mother's assistance; but the man at her side, now beside himself with anger and chagrin, had held her back; and when he had seen the baroness under control, he turned again to the priest.

"Now, Sir Priest, should the very walls come crashing down about us, do you proceed. Not a word more than is necessary; and speak the words you must speak quickly. Up, up, my sweet wife that is to be! Not fainting now. By Heaven! this fair hand is mine at length!"

"Not quite yet!" spoke a voice close beside him.

At the sound of that voice the drooping maiden started out from the half swooning state into which she had sank, and found no difficulty in breaking away from the hand that had held her. It was the rich, deep voice heard once before—the voice of him whose life she had saved in the forest. Her heart bounded with rapture unspeakable, for it was to her a note of redemption.

Sir Pascal turned, and beheld, just stepped from behind the old tapestry that hung against the wall, a man in whose majestic presence he quailed instinctively—a man but little past the middle-age; of powerful frame, his lower features covered by a full beard, his brow full and expansive with a pair of dark gray eyes, that seemed to look him through and through.

"Not quite yet, Pascal Dunwolf. There are others who have an interest in this matter."

"What ho, Franz! Bring up your guard!" So shouted the knight, as soon as he could command his speech; and when he had seen his lieutenant start to obey, he laid his hand upon his sword, and drew it half way from its scabbard.

But he drew it no further, for at that moment his attention was called to a new comer upon the scene.

Following close upon the steps of him who has surely been recognized as our friend of the mountain-side, known to us thus far as Thorbrand, came that other friend—the blue-eyed, fair-haired Wolfgang. But now, in place of the leathern doublet of the forester, he wore a coat of purple velvet richly embroidered, and upon his breast a golden star blazing with diamonds.

The effect upon Dunwolf was terrible. He gasped for breath; turned pale as death; his legs quivered and grew limp beneath him; and his sword dropped back into its scabbard, and his hand fell powerless at his side, a deep groan escaped his bloodless lips.

A squad of the headstrong men-at-arms, made pot-valiant by numerous potations of strong drink, eager to obey the command of their chief, and indignant at seeing the exhibition thus interfered with, had hastened forward, and would have rushed upon the dais, had not Franz, aroused from his stupor by the impending calamity, put himself quickly in their way,

"Back! Back!" he cried, vehemently.

"No, no!" vociferated a stout trooper. "Who dares come hither to interfere with our master?"

"Fool! It is the grand duke!"

The effect was electrical; not only upon the rough soldiers, who fell back like so many frightened animals, but upon others as well. Electra, as she heard, gazed upon the transformed man in utter amazement, as did her mother; and the thought came to them both at the same moment.—"If Wolfgang is the grand duke, who is Thorbrand?"

But their thoughts were soon called in a new direction by the appearance of Martin Oberwald and Ernest von Linden. Our hero flew to the side of his darling and caught her hand.

"Saved! Saved! O! thank Heaven!" so ejaculated Electra, in answer to her lover's eager look of inquiry; and on the next instant she was clasped closely to his bosom.

Sir Pascal saw it all, but could offer not a word not a movement in opposition. Still pale and trembling he stood before the sovereign whom he had betrayed, knowing full well that his race was run—his short-lived power at an end.

Ernest, when he had seen Electra's sweet face once more beaming with happy smiles called to still another new-comer to advance and take his place; and in a moment more the dear girl found herself in the loving embrace of Irene Oberwald, with her faithful stag-hound, mad with joy, leaping and frisking about her.

Once more our hero was captain in the castle. Stepping to the rear of the dais he lifted aside the tapestry, and spoke a word of command, and directly an armed man appeared, wearing the uniform of the ducal guard; then two more abreast, and another until a score of them had entered the chamber, and formed in order upon the grand duke's left hand.

"Sir Pascal Dunwolf!" said Leopold, "I trust you will offer no word in justification of your conduct. I know the whole story of your treachery against this house, and of your treason against me. Aye, well may you tremble. O! Sir Pascal! I had not thought it! In memory of the great kindness you once did me—the saving of my life—I would have done much for you. When you told me that the heiress of Deckendorf loved you devotedly, and that her mother desired nothing so much as the union of her daughter with yourself; when, beyond that, I was told that this important fortress was without a commander, Sir Arthur von Morin being near his death, I sent you hither, with full powers of command, and with my consent to the marriage."

At this point the duke took a step forward and bent upon the miserable culprit a look beneath which he seemed to wither and collapse.

"O! false knight that you are! you had not been three days in this castle before I knew that you were the leading spirit on this side of the border of the treasonable insurrection I had been fearing—that you had entered into a league with the Robber Chief, Thorbrand, and that he was to meet you here, with his chief lieutenant, for the purpose of arranging your plans for the overthrow of all healthful government in the realm. Here, in fact, were to be the headquarters of the conspirators. Can you deny it?"

"Why should I?" sulkily returned the scoundrel, struggling hard to hold up his head. "If Thorbrand—may the fiends seize him—has turned traitor to me—"

"Hold!" commanded a deep, solemn voice. "Curse not the dead!" And he whom we have known as the brigand chieftain stepped forth from where he had seemed to be in hiding, and confronted the false knight.

"Sir Pascal Dunwolf," he went on, as the grand duke moved back to give him place, "would you have me to tell you why you did not meet the Robber of the Schwarzwald as you had expected?"

"Who—who are you?" the quivering culprit gasped, something in those solemn eyes and in the towering form striking him with awe.

"Who am I? I will tell you that anon. For the present I will tell you that both Thorbrand and his lieutenant, Wolfgang, fell by my hand, though the strife cost me dear; and would have cost me my life but for the providential appearance and ministrations of two angels who found me, dying, in the deep forest. Would you like to hear my story? Would it please you to know how it came to pass that I slew those two men? For, let me add, it will tell you how your treason came to be known.

Sir Pascal started and caught his breath. He did not speak, but his looks plainly signified that he would be only too glad to hear.

So others seemed eager to hear. The women, Elize and Zenzel, with dark, lowering brows and compressed lips, listened eagerly; and Franz was eager; and so were all of them, for that matter.

"Pascal Dunwolf, you behold in me one raised from the dead more than once. Years ago, upon a hard fought field, when you might have won glory had you fought for your country and your religion as you fought for plunder. Aye, you were there Dunwolf; and you, with others, thought me dead. But I was not. The spear of a turbaned Moslem had stricken me down, and when my consciousness returned I found myself a prisoner in Moslem hands. Those same Moslem hands nursed me back to health and strength, and then put me into the slave market in Constantinople, where I was sold to a merchant of Bagdad. And to Bagdad I was carried; and there I remained, a bondman and a slave, for ten long years.

"At length my master died, and in dying gave me my freedom. Do you ask why I had not escaped? I tell you—I could not. Many times I tried, but the thing was not to be done. But the blessed boon was mine, as I have said, on my owner's death; and the widow, when she had heard my story, not only kept the faith her dying husband had pledged, but gave me money for my journey home—more than enough, by far.

"Thank the Good Father of us all! nothing occurred to interrupt my homeward voyage. I arrived in my native country well and strong. At Baden-Baden I stopped to see the grand duke; but he whom I had expected to meet was dead, and his son, Leopold, was on the throne. But Leopold received me kindly and affectionately; and when I had told him my story, he embraced me as a son might have done.

"When he learned that I was going to Deckendorf, a curious plan formed itself in his mind. He told me of the contemplated insurrection in that region, and how necessary it was that he should discover who were the chief conspirators. I told him I would help him in any way within my power. It was then arranged that we should come hither *incog.*, letting no one know of our intention. I was in haste, and started on in advance, arranging to meet him at the cot of the hunter of the Schwarzwolf Mountain, Martin Oberwald. He knew how to find the village of Deckendorf, and I told him the people there would inform him how to find the hunter's cot.

"Then I set forth, intending first to call upon good old Martin, who had been my dear and loving friend from boyhood, and enlist him in our enterprise; for I had great confidence in his judgment and shrewdness. On the way up the mountain I fell in with two men. They asked me certain questions about the castle over the way. I told them I knew the place well. From the first I guessed their true characters, and led them on for the purpose of getting them to commit themselves, and I succeeded. They believed me to be the very man of whom they were in search—Sir Pascal Dunwolf.

"After that the rest was easy—easy until they had discovered their error—and then it became rather difficult. I learned from them all their secrets—learned the whole scheme and scope of the insurrection—learned the names of the chief conspirators; and learned that for giving Deckenlorf Castle to be the stronghold of the Grand Brigand Confederacy, Sir Pascal Dunwolf was to be general-in-chief of the Free-Riders.

"At length an unlucky word betrayed me, and I was foolish enough, in the instinct of self preservation, to lay my hand upon the hilt of my sword. Their eyes followed in that direction, and they saw that the weapon at my side was the double-handed sword of a Knight of the Temple. That was sufficient information for them. No man honestly bearing the knightly accolade would dare to assume a sign of rank or station not his own. Enough to say beyond that,—we were quickly engaged, and I slew them both, though the younger of the twain wounded me so severely that my life would have soon left me had not kind Heaven sent me help.

"The place where we had held our conference had been a deep, hidden nook, shut in by tangled vines and brush wood; and there we had fought. As the two robbers had fallen side by side, I was able to pull a few branches over their dead bodies before I left. A considerable distance I managed to crawl, then I fainted. I think I called for help. A dog came first,—then— Ah! how hard it was to refrain from taking the ministering angel to my bosom!—but, believing that the mortal remains of those two robbers would not be found, I had resolved that the duke and I would assume their names, thus enjoying a freedom in our movements which could not otherwise be ours. So I held my peace, and gave out that I was the terrible Thorbrand.

"O! it was hard—very—very hard! But—but—"

He could hold himself from his loved ones no longer. From the very first the baroness had suspected, and very shortly thereafter she had known. So, too, had the truth burst upon Electra. As the speaker now turned, the flowing beard no longer concealed the well-remembered features. With a quick step he left the dais, and in a moment more wife and daughter were clasped in his loving embrace.

"Gregory! My husband! O! thank God!"

"Papa! Papa!"

"My blessed child! Your father's life is yours from this time; for surely he holds it as your gift."

"And Irene's, papa. What could I have done without her?"

"Already have I thanked that dear girl, my darling, though she know not until now that her grateful debtor was the Baron von Deckendorf."

While this latter scene had been going on with the re-united ones, the grand duke had given Sir Pascal Dunwolf into the hands of a double file of his guard, with direction that he should be taken away, and held in strict and sure confinement until further orders. To others of his guard he gave direction that they should clear the chamber of all, saving his true and loyal friends. One man, however, he was inclined to favor. He had marked with what entire revulsion of feeling Lieutenant Franz had recognised him and how quickly he had held back the would-be assailants. Him he called aside as the others were being sent away, and kindly said:

"Franz, I know that you have been played upon by a wicked, designing man, who has taken advantage of your little weaknesses to bend you to his own purpose. I will not lose your love and loyalty if I can help it. Will you take command of the men who came hither with you, and march them back to Baden-Baden? I care not to know who have offered to desert me, provided they will be true in the time to come."

Utterly crushed, and seemingly heart-broken, the conscience-stricken man sank upon his knees, and implored forgiveness, pledging himself, while life should be his, to be honest and true.

So Franz was forgiven; and, for the first time in many days, he was able to think of the present with satisfaction, and look to the future with hope. In the time to come, when he had proved himself worthy, he was to be given Sir Pascal's old command, that recreant knight having been banished forever from the land he had dishonored.

Ordinarily, the traitor and conspirator should have suffered death; but Leopold could not find it in his heart to take the life of the man who had once saved his own.

And now, back to the old chamber of audience. As soon as the company not wanted had been sent away, Leopold stepped down from the dais and looked about him. He saw the baron, with his wife and daughter in his arms, and Ernest with them, their tears of joy still coursing down their cheeks, their voices mingling in praise and thanksgiving. And presently he saw two others—the hunter and his child. They stood against the tapestry, near to the secret pass, the child held close to the bosom of the father, who appeared to be trying to comfort and console her.

He looked upon them for a little time; then moved quickly forward and captured one of Irene's hands. She turned, with a wild frightened look upon her beautiful face, a low, startled cry bursting from her lips; but when she saw the loving light of those wondrous eyes, and marked the infinite tenderness of the gaze that was bent upon her, her heart bounded with a renewal of hope, and the light of a great joy chased away the cloud from her face.

"Irene," he said, with a smile that seemed to her celestial, "do you remember the question I once asked you in your mountain home? I can repeat it, word for word. I asked you if you thought—if you believed—you could make me a good and happy man—a man who could be of use to his fellows and of value to his country—would you give yourself to the work? Would you be willing to place your hand in mine, and go with me to the end? So I asked you, and then gave you time for thought. Dear girl—my love, my life—I repeat the question now. Shall this dear hand be mine?"

Again something of the old frightened look came back.

"You!—you!—the grand duke! O! it cannot be! Your people would never look upon me—"

"Pshaw!" broke in Leopold, laughingly. "Dear girl, I tell you truly, were you the poorest of the poor, and plebeian to the core, loving you as I do, so you were honest and pure, I would make you my wife. But— My lord," he continued, turning to Oberwald, "you must tell her who she is."

"Irene, the story of my life I must tell you at another time. For the present suffice it for me to say, I have promised our grand duke that I will, for his sake resume the title and station once cast off, and give to him my poor services in the time to come. For yourself, you must answer according to the dictates of your own heart; but, if it will help you any, I will inform you that you are the daughter of a baron of the empire. Something of this you have heard before, but I now give it to you plainly, that you may know your true rank and station."

"Sweet love, again I ask the question," said Leopold, taking her hand once more.

Her answer was given upon his bosom, held close in his strong embrace—a happy, joyous answer, never to be regretted while life should endure.

By-and-by Electra and Irene found themselves together, talking of the wonderful things that had happened, while the grand duke and Ernest, with the two barons and the Lady Bertha, were arranging for the double wedding, which they had planned should come off at the Ducal Palace of Baden-Baden.

And the noble stag-hound went from one to another of his true friends, looking up happily from his great brown eyes, and wagging his tail with infinite satisfaction.

THE END.

A DELICATE NEGOTIATION.

I have seldom seen a man so easily disturbed by a trifle or upset by a combination of them as my friend Wygglesworth. When I called on him the other day I found him in a state bordering on distraction.

"I am worried nearly to death," he explained; "I am getting myself into a terrible snarl. I have a week's work to do, and only two days to do it in. My cousin Tom wants me to see a man about a patent in which he is interested; I promised mother I would engage her a servant-girl; I expect a buyer here this afternoon to talk about our house in Bradford Street; I ought to make a farewell call on a friend who leaves for Europe to-morrow; I must have an interview with my lawyer on some mortgage business, and there are forty other things to be done besides."

"Which makes it in all, forty-five," said I. "Now, can't I take some of them off your shoulders?"

At this offer, which I made more than half in jest, Wygglesworth's face brightened wonderfully.

"If you could help me a little?" he exclaimed. "There is one thing, if you would do, I could manage all the others, I think."

"What is the one thing? Unless it is some herculean task——"

"Oh, it is nothing very difficult," he interposed; "only it may require a certain amount of diplomacy. You must know there is, in this city, an old gentleman who has a niece who is the dearest, most bewitching—"

"Ah, I understand," I broke in. "You think yourself in love with her?"

"Think!" he exclaimed, firing up, "I know it! We are engaged, or shall be when we get the uncle's consent; and that is what I want you to ask for."

"Why don't you do the asking yourself?"

"Because I can't call up the necessary courage. The doctor is a peculiar old fellow. Sometimes he is as good-natured as a kitten, while at others he is as savage as a panther.

"And so you want me to make the expedition and try the adventure of bearding the lion, or as you term him, the panther, in his den? Really, Wygglesworth, I scarcely see how you ever managed to screw up enough courage to propose to the young lady."

"Well, to tell the truth," he replied, hesitating and flushing, "she was very kind, and in a certain way led up to it, as one might say—made it easy for me, you understand. On the other hand, I am sure the old gentleman will make it tremendously hard for me."

"Yes; and no doubt he is capable of making it as hard for me."

"But you could endure it better; and, besides, he would have more consideration for you. It will be better on all accounts for some disinterested person to go," he continued. "When a man intends fighting a duel, isn't the affair always discussed and regulated by seconds?"

I was about to make the comment, from which I could not well refrain, that his implied comparison of a duel to a wedding was not particularly happy, when we were interrupted by the announcement of "a caller for Mr. Wygglesworth, in a hurry."

"The man who wants to buy the house, probably," said my friend, rising; "I must see him at once. What do you say—will you go?"

"Y-es," I answered, for I could not withstand his beseeching look. "Where does your doctor live?"

"On Primrose Hill; I will give you his address?"

We were now on the stairs, and he took from his note-book a card on which he scribbled an address in pencil and handed it to me.

I took my way towards Primrose Hill, on foot, and having arrived in its vicinity, I consulted the card which Wygglesworth had given me, and found the address thereon to be "L. K. Niles, D.D., No. 13, Drey Street."

A few minutes sufficed to bring me to the door, where I made inquiry in my smoothest tones, though not without some inward tremor, if Dr. Niles was within. My question was affirmatively answered, and presently I was ushered into a sort of study or office, which was already occupied by a dressing-gowned and slippered old gentleman of sufficiently mild and pleasant aspect.

"Dr. Niles," I began, advancing with my best bow.

"Yes, sir; be seated, sir," he replied suavely. He was evidently in one of his gracious moods, which was fortunate for me.

"I have come on a somewhat delicate mission, Dr. Niles," I continued.

"Proceed, sir,"

"Very well, then; you are acquainted with a young man named Wygglesworth, are you not?"

"Ah, yes; but very slightly, however."

"You think him a person worthy of confidence, do you not?"

"Why, yes, sir; I suppose so; or, at least, I have no reason for thinking otherwise."

"Then, sir, I shall make bold to tell you at once that he has commissioned me to—to—in short, there is a certain young lady here whom he——"

"To whom he has taken a fancy—eh?" interposed Dr. Niles, helping my stumbling speech with a pleasant laugh. "In fact, sir, he added, "Mr. Wygglesford has been breaking the Tenth Commandment."

"Y—es, sir," I returned, rather uneasily, for my mind was a little confused on the numerical order of the Ten Commandments, and I hesitated to commit myself without being sure what he was supposed to be guilty of.

"That is to say," supplemented the old gentleman, perhaps remarking my disturbed air, "he covets my little Mary."

"Exactly, doctor," I exclaimed, wonderfully relieved at learning that it was not burglary, murder, or any other deadly or direful sin, that had been laid at poor Wygglesworth's door.

"Well, for my part," said Dr. Niles, heartily, "I am glad of it; yes, sir, glad of it; for, since I must part with her, I am desirous that she should become an inmate in some good Christian household. I have been told that Mr. Wygglesfold's mother——"

"I beg pardon, sir, the name is Wygglesworth," I interrupted, venturing to correct his second mispronunciation of my friend's name.

"Ah, yes; to be sure," he responded good-humoredly. "I mistook the name, but I am correct in supposing his mother to be a lady who commands the very highest respect and enjoys the unbounded esteem of all who are acquainted with her."

"Oh, yes, sir," I replied very warmly, "you may be very sure of that."

"And she will contribute largely towards making a happy home for my little girl?"

"Undoubtedly, sir."

"Then I shall give Mary into the hands of Mr. Wygglesworth and his excellent mother with perfect confidence that all will be well with her.

"Then everything is settled and understood?" said I, rising with a feeling of relief that my unsought and undesirable task had been so easily accomplished.

"Completely, sir," he returned, giving me a most benignant smile. "And, by-the-way," he added, "how soon do you want her?"

"Why, the sooner the better, of course," I answered, rather surprised at the bluntness on his part.

"Because," he explained. "I shall sail for America next month, and I should like, above all things, to see her definitely settled before I leave."

"I will tell my friend what you say, and resign to him the care of making the final arrangements himself," said I, beginning to edge my way towards the door. "I am very glad, and no doubt the young lady will be so as well, that we have been able to arrive at an understanding so quickly, Dr. Niles."

"Yes, yes; Mary will be glad to know what is to become of her. She felt some anxiety on the point when I first announced my intention of going abroad."

"And, of course, my friend will be greatly relieved at having the matter settled," I added.

The doctor waved his hand but made no comment, and as there seemed to be nothing further to be said, I wished him good-day and departed rejoicing.

I had scarcely gone ten rods from Dr. Niles' gate when, to my no small amazement, whom should I encounter but Wygglesworth. At sight of me he stopped and eyed me with a surprise seeming fully equal to my own.

"Well well!" I exclaimed; "you are an impatient lover. You couldn't wait for me to come and report?"

"What! you haven't been already to see the doctor?"

"Oh, but I have, though," I retorted, "and I was on my way back to your house when we met."

"And what did he say?" demanded Wygglesworth, unable to conceal his emotion.

"My dear boy," I replied, exultantly, "congratulate yourself; the old gentleman was in a most angelic mood. I had no trouble whatever; it is all fixed; she is yours."

"Pendleton you are a jewel!" he cried, grasping my hand and squeezing it with a heartiness that came near being painful. "I am so glad it is settled, and without any difficulty too."

"Yes; the business was done as easily as *that*," I returned, snapping my fingers. "He gave his consent at once, only seeming at first a little anxious lest you should not be as kind to his Mary as he——"

"Mary?" interrupted Wygglesworth, with a puzzled air. "Whoever is Mary?"

"Why your young lady of course."

"But her name happens to be Blanche."

"Surely, the doctor called her Mary."

"Dr. Wells called her Mary;"

"Dr. Niles, you mean; he called her Mary several times, I am positive."

"What are you saying?" demanded Wygglesworth, looking as if he thought me a trifle unsettled in my mind. "Why do you him call Dr. Niles?"

"Because that is his name," I retorted, taking out my pocket-book and handing him the card he had given me.

He moved nearer a street-lamp, looked at the card and then at me.

"How do you read that?" he asked, handing it back with a queer look.

I glanced at the address, then opened my eyes and stared at it, for, to my astonishment, instead of the words, "Dr. Niles, 25, Drey Street," which had been there before, I now read "Dr. Wells, 67, Apple-tree Avenue."

"By all that is mysterious," I said at last, "I should like to know by what sort of necromancy I was made to see——Halloa!" I exclaimed suddenly, "the secret is out!"

In my perplexity I had turned the card over in my hands, and I now beheld, on the reverse, the address I had first seen.

"There!" said I, shewing it triumphantly; "what do you make of that?"

He seemed to be much puzzled for a moment, then his face cleared, and he burst out laughing.

"And did you really go and see Dr. Niles," he asked.

"Did I go and see him?" I repeated indignantly. "Of course I did. What is the matter with you, I should like to ask?"

"Oh, nothing, only you can see what has happened. I wrote that address without noticing that the card was already occupied on the other side. You happened to get hold of it wrong end first, and instead of going to Dr. Wells, the dentist, to ask for his niece, you have been to Dr Niles the clergyman, and asked for a pet servant-girl whom he is desirous of placing in a good family——"

"Then I have to do the business all over again!" said I, laughing to cover the chagrin I felt at the ridiculous mistake into which he had led me.

"No," he replied, "I think on the whole I had better attend to it myself. I had left home to get Dr. Niles' address, which I thought had disappeared most mysteriously, but, as you have arranged the servant-girl affair, I will 'take my courage in my two hands' and try my luck with Dr. Wells. I somehow feel as if I may be able to bring him over by my own eloquence."

And, sure enough, he did.

"Say," shouted a boy in front of the city hall the other afternoon.

Something like fifty men came to a dead halt.

"Say! your wife said I was to tell you not to forget to bring home tea!" continued the boy, in a louder voice.

Forty-five men wheeled, slapped their legs and grunted out:

"Hanged if I hadn't forgotten all about it!"

ooo—ooo

The fact that several alleged Spiritualistic mediums have been exposed recently is fresh proof that the way of the transgressor is hard.

60.

SUPPLEMENT.

Farmer.

Curious Things About Shorthorns.

William Warfield, a writer on shorthorns, presents the following interesting statements:—In the early days of shorthorns there was a tremendous preponderance of light colors. The cattle of the county of Durham and of the ridings of Yorkshire—the parts of England from which the early shorthorn breeders made their selections—were then, as now, red, white and roan. It is said on good authority that there were also cattle which showed brown and black markings. The improvers had in mind the preservation of the two qualities of meat and milk. We are told explicitly that they observed the superior beef qualities of the light colors, and selected them as the progenitors of the improved cattle. In the early days white was more common than red, redns than any other two colors, and a strong majority of light roans. Among the reds the tendency was strongly toward yellow-reds. Many are described as yellow, some as dun. All dark colors were disapproved of. Nearly all the famous sires of the early days were white or light-roan except James Brown's bull and the great Hubback, which was yellow-red and white. Dark color was looked on as an indication of too much of the unimproved blood. This was objected to on its own account, and because the best judges esteemed light colors more highly for feeding and handling. After shorthorns had gained a firm hold in America, many Western men began importing, and, ignorant of the historical value of light colors, and having a personal fancy for deep reds, they sought them in England. They were at first hard to find; easier, perhaps, than fifty years before, for there is a recognised tendency for a dark color to gain on a light when intermixed, but still very slow. The demand, however, as usual, created the supply, and breeders actually bred reds for the American market. The example thus set by these importers rapidly spread, and soon the attempt was made to create a prejudice against all colors but deep red and to put all colors under the ban. This, of course, was resisted by all those who had the best interest of the cattle at heart, and the best judges, as well as the owners of roan cattle. To have disqualified roan shorthorns would have simply been to have cut out the best half of the breed. It would have proved the best thing possible for the shorthorns, however, for if the roans had been cut off and bred separately by those independent of mere fancy they might have escaped the blight of speculation that began at this time, and have preserved a higher average excellence than has been maintained. The best judges still maintain the superiority of light colors, and, though largely banished from show or ring because the judges in many shows cannot rid themselves of prejudice, they will assert themselves at fat-stock shows, and the roan Schooler and Cleveland are as incomparable in this day as the Durham ox and the "white heifer that travelled all over England as a show cow" were in their days. There are hopeful signs that this prejudice is yielding to sound judgment. Men have ceased to expose their ignorance by claiming that white cows, which nature ever dons to serve from Arctic colds, are proofs of delicacy. Only two classes remain — the esthetic, who wants a cow to harmonise with his green grass, and the man who wants a red cow because he wants it, and it is nobody's business why he wants it red. Some day will like tough beef, perhaps, but let us hope instead that we will learn to take a cow on her merit and not on her color, and if we like only red, to breed red, and sell red cows, without detracting from the merits or sale of our neighbors' cows.

Three Kinds of Arrest.

There are three kinds of arrests in Russia. The first are intended to inspire terror and obtain clues to secret revolutionary action; the second are insisted by the use of torture to compel confession, or induce the prisoner to betray friends; the third are the political suspects, who are kept in solitary confinement for months or years, while the police scour the empire in search of more convincing evidence against them. Justice is proverbially slow in Russia. The government has so much police work in hand, there is so much underground service, that cases have to wait their turn, and again and again prisoners become insane from solitary confinement or die in their dungeons before it is known whether they are guilty or not. The subject in Russia has no law on his side. Innocent or guilty he is at the mercy of police officers, who are responsible to no one but the Czar, and who don't know that the Czar will ever inquire into their conduct.

A Town Built on Ice.

Fish City, Mich., is one of the oddest forms in the country, having no existence except in the winter. It is situated on Saginaw bay—not on the shores, but literally on the bay—and is a collection of board shanties built upon the ice. This season it contained 1000 houses. They are the haunts of the men who do the winter fishing for pike, pickerel, lake trout and whitefish, and as soon as the ice forms on the bay their construction is begun. The fishermen live in their huts from the time they are built until the breaking up of the ice in the spring forces them to come ashore. There is a door in each hut, and in the floor a trap door twenty inches square. When this is raised a hole the same size through the ice is discovered. At the side of this the fisherman sits all day and a great part of the night watching for his game, which he captures by a dexterous use of the spear. From 2,000,000 to 2,500,000 fish are caught from the bay each winter.

A MAN has invented a chair that can be adjusted to eight hundred different positions. It is designed for a boy to sit on when he goes to church.

A WOMAN may not be able to sharpen a pencil or throw a stone at a hen, but she can pack more articles in a trunk than a man into an express waggon.

SHE (happily): "Aren't the oysters delicious, George?"

HE (apprehensively): "Yes; and so are the crackers. Best I ever ate! Have some more."

"HOW'S your grandfather, Herbert?"

"Not very well these days."

"Anything serious the matter?"

"We fear so. Grandfather has taken to smoking cigarettes."

Science.

Reliable Engineers.

How Locomotives Are Kept in a Good Condition.

Few people among the thousands that daily travel over the various railroads give a thought to the men who sit in the cab of the locomotive, and, with clear eye, steady hand and strong nerve, control the powerful steed that draws them so safely day after day. A tremendous responsibility rests upon them, and so great is the mental strain upon the engineers that run the fast express trains they are seldom allowed to run more than two days in succession, and on some roads four days is regarded a good week's work. But this mental strain is not the only thing that wears on an engineer. Any person who has ever had the privilege of riding on a locomotive discovers that the cushioned seat of a first-class passenger car is a much more comfortable place, for the whole vast machine trembles and shakes as though instinct with life. This constant vibration of the engine is sure to work mischief, sooner or later, with the strongest constitution, and after a few years the engineer discovers that he is suffering from kidney disease, and many are the instances where engineers have found it absolutely necessary to give up their employment.

The work of engineers varies. In some cases the men are given their engines all ready for the road, while in other cases the engineers are required to feed and groom their own horses. In the latter case the engineer goes to the round-house two or three hours before it is time for his train to start, and, with his fireman, he closely inspects the machine. He sounds the wheels on the engine and tender, and examines closely the entire running gear. He looks after the sand-box, and sees to it that the full allowance of eight or ten pailfuls are on hand; the dozen or more oil cups are filled; a supply of coal is obtained; the water in the boiler and tank is sounded, and, if necessary, more is taken; the air-brakes are tested both before and after the engine is attached to the train, if it is a passenger engine, and, in fact, every part of the complicated machinery is thoroughly looked over. All this work, while of the utmost importance, is but preliminary to the real work of the engineer. When the locomotive is at last attached to the train, and the signal is given to start, the engineer's eye, brain and nerve are called into actual work. With one hand on the throttle he keeps one eye straight ahead, watching the track for broken rails, fallen freight, piled up ties, rocks or boulder that may have rolled down from the neighboring banks, washouts or any other obstructions; he must notice every switch and stationary signal and look out for any temporary ones; he must keep watch of the water and steam gauges, to see that the boiler does not get dry, and see that he has an abundance of steam for the work required of his engine. With a clear day and a straight track one would think the engineer had enough responsibility to try him to the utmost, but when the thick fog settles down so that he can scarce see the length of the engine and the train swings round a curve where the slightest obstruction would send it crashing down a steep embankment or perchance pile it up against some rocky cliff, it would be strange indeed if the blood did not course more quickly through the veins of the clear-eyed and steady nerved man at the throttle.

Contrary to the common belief, it is said by those who ought to know that it requires much more skill to run a freight than it does a passenger train. Of course, there is not so much responsibility resting upon the engineer of a freight train as there would be had he the lives of hundreds of passengers in his keeping, but still there are the lives of his fellow-employes, and he has far less appliances for protecting his train from disaster. One of the things that call into play the most skill and the best judgment of the engineers of a freight train is the guarding against breaking the train in two, for in case of such an accident there is always the danger that the detached portion may run back into some train behind, or it may crash into the forward part when it stops. Another thing requiring good judgment is keeping out of the way of passenger trains, which, of course, usually have the right of way. So well is the fact recognised that a freight engineer must be a man of skill and judgment, it is a common saying among railroad men that a good freight engineer can run a passenger train, but it is not always that a good passenger engineer can run a freight train.

Elephants in Captivity.

"The elephants are playful creatures, sir," said the keeper of a menagerie. "They subsist principally on hay, and eat all the time almost, stopping only to play. Why, sir, those ten elephants there will get together and play a half-day at a time without stopping. Now look at their eyes and ivory. Isn't there some resemblance to a human being laughing? What different expressions animals have! Look at that elephant. Do what you please with him, he would not harm you; while that leopard to your right would fight as long as life lasts.

"The conduct of each animal betrays his natural characteristics. As soon as it becomes dark the hyenas commence pacing up and down their cages in search of food; their natural time, you know, in their native jungle. Then the elephant begins; the lion answers him, another lion roars back; the panther takes it up; then the sea-lion joins with its peculiar cross between sound and shriek; and now the monkeys, and the macaw and cockatoo, with an occasional neigh of a horse and bark of a dog, make a noise that is at times deafening, but not altogether unpleasant. Finally, nothing is left of the hubbub save the occasional chirp of a bird, when all of a sudden the elephant will wake the echoes, and the whole gang takes up the chorus. As a whole, they're noisy fellows, sir."

Short and Spicy.

ALL wish to live long, but none to be called old.

THE crow may be a homely bird, but he never rails at fate without caws.

THE difference between love and the other kind of heart disease is that the other kind of heart disease is generally fatal.

A YOUNG woman being asked by a politician which party she was in favor of, replied that she was in favor of a wedding party.

IN the bright lexicon of youth there is no such word as fail, but later on, when the youth gets into bussness for himself, then the word shows up in good shape.

IF you want to find out a man's real disposition, take him when he's wet and hungry. If he is amiable then, dry him and fill him up, and you have an angel.

WHY is it that, whenever you are looking for any thing, you always find it in the last place you look?

The reason is because you alwayc stop looking when you find it.

Ladies' Column.

The Stages of Married Life.

The fifth anniversary of a wedding is named the "wooden wedding," and many are the amusing incidents given from time to time relating to it.

The following will give some idea of the favor shown to a respected couple by a large circle of friends:

Early in the morning a ring of the bell announced the arrival of a man with a card from a dear friend.

"Show the lady in," was the order given to the domestic.

"There ain't no lady, mum," said the girl, "but a man carrying a load of wood, mum, and he is already carrying it into the shed."

Before the servant had finished her oration, another and yet another peal of the bell announced the arrival of other cards with congratulatory notes, and wooden articles, as chairs, washtubs, stools, spoons, brackets, etc. On the arrival of evening with the master of the house, the parlor was well-nigh full of wooden utensils, and later still the friends and relations called personally to renew their congratulations.

"The "tin wedding" day comes next, this being the tenth anniversary of the happy day.

Invitation cards made of tin are sent to friends, each card giving the year of marriage and the current year. All are expected to bring some trifle made of the above metal. This affords a fine opportunity for replenishing the kitchen utensils, etc., if nothing better comes from the event.

Some presents are enclosed in tin cases, in order to coincide with the custom. The workers in this ware have their powers taxed to the utmost with inventing novelties for the occasion. A daily newspaper of September twenty-seventh, 1876, contained an announcement of the birth of a daughter on her parents' "tin wedding."

The "crystal wedding" is kept at the beginning of the fifteenth year, and the "china wedding," five years later, gives an opportunity for friends to re-furnish in the crockery department. After these, comes the "silver wedding," or twenty-fifth anniversary, the one generally recognised in this country. It is supposed to have originated in Germany. The couple re-celebrate the external forms and amusements they went through twenty-five years previously. In addition, they are presented with silver gifts, and the bride receives a silver wreath in place of the orange blossoms, the friends in return accepting silver medals.

A still more coveted anniversary is the "golden wedding" or fiftieth celebration of the nuptials. This is only granted to those couples who joined hands and hearts in early life. It is kept much as the "silver wedding," except that golden gifts and a golden wreath take the place of the silver things. The most unusual is the "diamond wedding," being very rare indeed, as seventy-five years constitute the anniversary.

A Good Idea.

As soon as she is able to run about, each daughter of a German farmer's family is presented with a linen bag, marked with her own name, into which she puts all the feathers she can pick up. Not the slightest downy bit escapes her, and the sooner her bag is filled the greater the praise she gets from the parents, and especially from her good grandmother, who, in some German families, holds a position of importance, and is authority in most things.

The bag being full, it is emptied into a larger one which hangs in the garret or elsewhere; and when there are feathers enough they are made into pillows, a bolster, or beds, or cushions for easy chairs. It is surprising how these little pickings accumulate; and what the girl makes belongs to her. When she marries she takes to her husband's house enough bedding to supply a family much larger than she will be apt to have, until little daughters of her own have their linen bags, marked Meta, Gretchen, Lena, or Marguirite, and the eldest has even made one of those bags which serve the purpose of a comfortable, filled with the finest down and covered with the gayest flowered chintz—a delicate work of art which generally finishes up the feather collection of the German maiden about the time of her betrothal.

We waste a great deal in this country. I suppose every farmer's little daughters could do as these German girls do, for, although we do not keep so many geese as Germans keep, chicken feathers are plentifully strewn about most farms, and make good beds. At least, it would be well for the country girl who marries the young city clerk to have one plump bed, and the needful bolster and pillows to contribute to housekeeping.

What a Wife Should Do.

A wife must learn how to form her husband's happiness; in what direction the secret of her comfort lies; she must not cherish his weaknesses by working upon them; she must not rashly run counter to his prejudices. Her motto must be, never to irritate. She must study never to draw largely upon the small stock of patience in man's nature; nor to increase his obstinacy by trying to drive him; never, if possible, to have scenes. I doubt much if a real quarrel, even if made up, does not loosen the bond between man and wife, and sometimes, unless the affection of both be very sincere, lastingly. If irritation should occur, a woman must expect to hear from most men even a strength and vehemence of language far more than the occasion requires. Mild as well as stern men are prone to this exaggeration of language; let not a woman be tempted ever to say anything sarcastic or violent in retaliation. The bitterest repentance must needs follow such an indulgence if she do. Men frequently forget what they have themselves said, but seldom what is uttered by their wives. They are grateful, too, for forbearance in such cases; for whilst asserting most loudly that they are right, they are often conscious that they are wrong (!) Give a little time, as the greatest boon you can bestow, to the irritated feeling of your husband.

Banish Sorrow.

There is, perhaps, no passion of the human mind so deleterious to bodily health as that of *grief*, especially when it is deeply seated and long indulged. By enfeebling the whole nervous system, it depresses the motion of the heart, and retards the circulation of the blood, with that of all the other fluids. It commonly debilitates those organs which are necessary for digestion, producing dyspepsia, and disposing to every disease that may arise from extreme relaxation. It preys upon the mind as well as the body, and is nourished by indulgence to the utmost degree of harmfulness.

The phœnix thus accelerates her doom,
Fanning that flame that must herself consume.

Lying—Its Blighting Influence.

Lying supplies those who are addicted to it with a plausible apology for every crime, and with a supposed shelter from every punishment. It tempts them to rush into danger from the mere expectation of impunity; and, when practised with frequent success, it teaches them to confound the gradations of guilt, from the effects of which there is, in their imaginations, at least one sure and common protection. It corrupts the early simplicity of youth; it blasts the fairest blossoms of genius; and will most assuredly counteract every effort by which we may hope to improve the talents and mature the virtues of those whom it infects.

Good Stories.

In one of our prominent batteries (says a writer in the *Century*), a soldier belonging to a command which was supporting a battery was lying down with the rest of his regiment to obtain some cover afforded by a bit of rolling ground. The fire soon became so hot that his nerves could no longer stand the strain upon them, and he sprang to his feet and started for the rear. He soon found himself in a level field that was being ploughed by the shot and shell, which ricochetted over the rollingg round in front, and saw that he had got out of the frying-pan into the fire. "What are you doing there?" cried an officer. "Well," said the man, "I'm looking for the rear of this army, but it doesn't seem to have any."

One of Mrs. Googin's neighbors had the misfortune to break his arm, and being a large, fleshy man, was for some time in considerable danger. The attending physician had gratified the kindly, but inquisitive, Mrs. Googin's desire to know if Mr. Jenkins were "dangerous," by informing her that his patient would recover if gangrene did not set in. A few days after, Mrs. Googin met a friend of the sick man, who lived some distance away, and who inquired if she knew how Mr. Jenkins was. "Oh, yes," responded Mrs. Googin, with the air of importance which definitely acquired information always imparts to the uncultured; "Dr. Martin told me *himself* that he would get well if *oleomargarine* did not set in."

A very eminent London surgeon, one of the profession, one day observed a gentleman knocked down by a runaway horse. He went to his aid and found he had broken his leg. It was only a simple fracture, but the man was badly hurt. The surgeon used his umbrella as a splint, and with his own and borrowed handkerchiefs bandaged the limb tightly, put the patient into a cab, and drove to the nearest hospital. There they were received by a young medical student. "You've bandaged this pretty well," said this youth, patronizingly. "You flatter me," was the reply, "Not at all," said the other; "I suppose you've been attending some ambulance class. They say a little learning is a dangerous thing, but the little you've learnt you've put to good account. I can't give you your umbrella now, but if you leave your address it shall be sent to your house." "I had better give you my card," said the eminent surgeon. And he did so.

Sudden forgetfulness is not an unusual thing in the pulpit. Aubrey, the antiquary, says that when he was a freshman at college he heard Dr. Sanderson, Bishop of Lincoln, well known for his work, "Nine Cases of Conscience," break down in the middle of the Lord's Prayer. Even the great French preacher Massillon once stopped in the middle of a sermon from a defect of memory; and Massillon recorded that the same thing happened through excess of apprehension to two other preachers whom he went to hear in different parts of the same day. Another French preacher stopped in the middle of a sermon and was unable to proceed. The pause was, however, got over ingeniously. "Friends," said he, "I had forgot to say that a person much afflicted is recommended to your immediate prayers." He meant himself. He fell on his knees, and before he rose he had recovered the thread of his discourse, which he concluded without his want of memory being perceived.

A well-known banker of Paris not long ago met a man of about his own age, who, in shaking him cordially by the hand, said: "Is it possible, my dear sir, that you do not remember me? We met at pretty close quarters once, twenty-five years ago. I am So-and-So, with whom you fought a duel with pistols. You remember me now?" "So I do! so I do!" said the banker; "but I had completely forgotten the incident until you reminded me of it." "Indeed!" "As for me, I couldn't forget it easily—I was so badly scared. Why, I heard your bullet whistle within an inch of my ear." "My bullet?" "Certainly." "And the pistols were loaded, then?" "Of course." "Ah, those rascally seconds! They swore to me that the pistols weren't loaded. Oh, dear! Oh, dear! To think that I might have been killed like a dog!" And the banker fainted with agitation merely to think of the danger which he had run twenty-five years before, and was carried into an apothecary's to be restored.

A story is being told at the clubs at the expense of a man whose efforts in literature and eloquence have been, on the whole, more conspicuous for self-confidence than for ability. At a debate, which took place at no great distance of time, in regard to the tariff, Mr. X. was one of the speakers in favor of protection. The gentleman who preceded him was, by all odds, the most brilliant of disputants, and his remarks were, on this occasion, unusually happy. When Mr. X. rose, he gazed about over the audience with his usual air of lordly condescension. "If I had the time of my predecessor," he began, pompously, "and his ability——" "You have the time, Mr. X.," interrupted one of the disputants, in an aside load enough to be distinctly audible all over the hall. The point was taken, and the audience roared. Mr. X. struggled in vain to retain his composure. The laugh was against him, and after floundering hopelessly for a moment, he sat down.

How the word *toast* should be used at the same time to name a plate of food and the drinking to the health or welfare of a person, is not without curious interest. We need go only about two hundred years to find the use of tea and coffee almost unknown in England and in the colonies. Our ancestors of good substantial estate were accustomed to drink *toasts* at their meals as regular beverage. Slices of bread or the crusts of the family loaf were toasted at the fire until they were quite brown, and were then put into boiling water. This made a drink that was relished even without sugar. Rye used to be roasted in the kernel for this purpose, and it was sold as "domestic coffee" at New England groceries not more than seventy-five years ago. There are a good many traditions of wit and humor connected with the old practice of drinking toasts, just as tea-drinking has its connection with social life. Some of these stories are historical, and occasionally one is met with good enough to deserve to be perpetuated. About two hundred years ago the Earl of Stair was Ambassador from England to the Dutch court at the Hague. He kept up the reputation of his country for hospitality. The ambassadors from other governments did the same. On one occasion he was dining at the table of the French ambassador, when the host gave as the toast, "The rising sun, my master," alluding to the device and motto of Louis. The Austrian ambassador then gave "The Moon," in compliment to his empress. The turn then came to the Earl of Stair, who proved himself equal to the occasion. His toast was to "Joshua, the son of Nun, who made the sun and moon stand still." There was no need of formal reference to his master, King William. The political situation was exactly shown.

FRIENDS and enemies are many-sided; and while we may correctly see parts of their character, other parts are veiled from us. Every one has his virtues and vices, his excellencies and his shortcomings; and, while much we see in him may be actually there, there is much more of which we never dream.

THE art of quotation requires more delicacy in the practice than those conceive who can see nothing more in a quotation than an extract. When we would prepare the mind by a forcible appeal, an opening quotation is a symphony preluding on the chords those tones we are about to harmonise.

Health.

About Soups.

The French preparation of soups is perfect in the care taken to remove all grease, which is allowed to rise to the surface and become hard, then being removed in a solidified mass. The French avoid noddle, lobster, and mock-turtle soups, and they do not use vermicelli or macaroni. Delicately organised persons take safely oyster, tomato, grumbo, rice ox-tail soup, puree of bean soup. If eggs are added to soup it will be richer and more nutritious. Excellent forcement balls for game and mock turtle soups are easily made: Rub to a paste the yolks of five hard-boiled eggs' adding slowly and carefully, at discretion, some calves' brains, also two beaten eggs; season with salt and butter, and add these to the soup before boiling. The French make their soup the day before it is to be used, giving ample time for the fat to rise, harden and be removed. Before serving the next day it may be thickened with rice, flour, or whatever is preferred. To prepare a lunch bouillon, a soup bone of five or six pounds is required; cut the meat into small pieces, crack the bones and turn it all into two quarts of cold water; let it simmer for five hours, when the strength will be taken from the meat; remove all the fat and strain through a sieve; it should boil down to ten cups, then season with salt and pepper. This served in cups. Another more elaborate bouillon is prepared with four pounds of brisket of beef; place it in a glazed stew-pan. Pour over it three quarts of cold water, add three tablespoonfuls of salt; place it at the side of a fire and carefully remove the scum as it rises; allow the regular slow heat for four hours, occasionally adding a tablespoonful of cold water, which will cause the scum to rise. When quite clear, add two turnips, two carrots, one leek, one fried onion with two cloves in it, a head of celery, a bunch of parsley with a bouquet of sweet herbs, and a teaspoonful of black pepper, and let it stew for one hour more. Take out then the bouilli or boiled meat, and the vegetables, and strain the soup, which is served French fashion, poured over slices of bread at the bottom of the tureen, or English fashion, with small squares of toasted bread. The bouilli, used as a remove to the soup, should be sent in with the vegetables neatly arranged around it.

Always Complaining.

If one is ailing, nothing is gained by constant complainings, while the comfort of others is seriously affected. Try to forget your pains; don't brood over them. Half of the suffering of nervous people comes from their brooding over their ailments till the imagination gets the upper hand. Nine times out of ten all their symptoms would disappear if they would pay strict attention to their diet, have it light and nutritious, and avoid stimulants of all kinds—even tea and coffee; bathe daily, using friction with a brush or towel; take plenty of outdoor exercise, whether the weather be pleasant or not: and try to forget their nerves in reading or pleasant company—not exciting company, for that would only irritate—or in congenial work; and if work they must, and it be not congenial, then let them make the best of it under the circumstances and do it "by God's law," thoroughly and conscientiously; and they will be astonished to find how the sunshine will even seem brighter, the icy wind less cold, the noise less irritating and their friends so much pleasanter, when in reality it is all in themselves—they are only taking brighter views of life, and not causelessly irritating themselves and others around them.

Life's Forces.

Whoever diminishes sleep diminishes life. People of active, nervous temperament wear out more rapidly than slow folk, and require more rest. They may seem to require less because they are so much interested in whatever claims their attention that after a moderate amount of sleep they find it easy to be wide awake. Energetic people need not be afraid of sleeping too much. Persons who feel uncomfortable after sleeping may generally trace their bad feelings to other causes than too much sleep, which may have been heavy by an unhealthy condition of the blood, want of ventilation or obstructed circulation from improper clothing or position. No one should become so fatigued by work of muscle or brain that a good night's rest will not follow and afford complete recuperation. No love of being considered "smart," or of fine cookery, or business, or wealth, or pleasure, can justify perseverance in wearing out life's forces without carefully affording daily opportunity for recuperation. Only the care of the sick can excuse a lack of so essential a duty as that of securing a sufficient amount of this great "restorer, balmy sleep." It should be taken regularly, if possible, when the light and noise and bustle of the day cease. It is important to have several hours' sleep before midnight, and better to sleep during the shade of night than when the sun bids all things be astir; yet it is better to take a nap during the day than not to sleep enough.

Seasickness.

Capt. John Codman declares that he has succeeded in warding off seasickness by what he calls self-control. He states that when the sickness first comes, the victim will notice that he invariably "braces up" his nerves and muscles against the foe. He unconsciously tightens and stiffens his chest and abdominal muscles. What he should do is the very reverse. Capt. Codman says, "When the first symptoms are felt, undo everything that confines the waist; do not lie down, but remain quietly seated, and let your whole frame and structure respond easily and freely to the motion of the vessel, even adding swing and sway by your own effort. The stomach will soon grow accustomed to the novelty of the thing, and you will soon be knowing to the full the joy of the perpetual restlessness of the ocean's life. Have faith and you will be successful. There may be moments when you think the next will be your last, but it wont; and the victory once won, your triumph will be enduring. The whole process is the best example of conquering through yielding that the physical world has so far shown." This is worth trying at any rate. All accounts agree that eating heartily at sea, if you can do so, is one way of alleviating the horrors of *mal de mer*.

BENEVOLENCE has a farther-reaching service to mankind than is usually supposed. Not merely to listen to complaints, to relieve conscious suffering, and to supply recognised deficiencies is her appointed work, but also to detect the poverty that fancies itself rich, the ignorance that thinks itself wise, the grievances suffered unknowingly, the wrongs inflicted unthinkingly, the sins committed without remorse, the woes endured without effort to avert them.

How little is known of what is in the bosom of those around us! We might explain many a coldness could we look into the heart concealed from us; we should often pity where we curl the lip in scorn and indignation. To judge without reserve of any human action is a culpable temerity; of our sins, the most unfeeling and frequent.

Miscellaneous.

Inside the Office of a Great London Daily.

Till comparatively lately, the *Times* leisurely printed its outer sheet in the course of the day. Now everything is left to the last moment, when it is forced ahead at high pressure; the paper is whirled through the machinery at the rate of more than 70 000 copies per hour. The *Times* goes to press with its inner sheet at 3.45, and the publication must come to an end about 5.15, for the vans and carts are waiting by the dozen to gallop off with the packages to the early trains. The paper is always being edited against time; seven columns may be transmitted by the special wire from Paris and Paris is connected in its turn with the capitals of Eastern Europe. But the foreign news, which is continually coming in, is only a single item. Reporters may be at work from Cape Wrath to Land's End, transmitting speeches which must be scrutinised and condensed. Telegraphs connect the office with the Houses of Parliament. Fast as parliamentary reports are sent in, they are set up by composing machines, on which the operator deftly plays as on the keys of a cottage piano; and by pneumatic tubes the "slips" are transmitted to the printing-room, thus dispensing with hand carrying and diminishing labor. All the latest modern improvements are to be found in a self-sufficing establishment. The *Times* may be said to make everything for itself, except the paper and ink. When the new printing presses, invented by the present manager, were adopted in 1862, it was decided to execute the engineering on the premises. Now the *Times* constructs its presses, and its casting and composing machines as well. Its conductors with their characteristic independence, have declared against the tyranny of trade unions. And naturally they have had no difficulty in finding skilled workmen, for not only is the pay high and the treatment liberal, but they have led the way in a philanthropical regard for the health and comfort of their dependents.

The old newspaper printing offices were dismal and unwholesome dens; and the most that could be said in their favor was, that the rooms consecrated to the head work of the establishment were little better. Long ago the *Times* revolutionised all that, and the present offices, rebuilt some fifteen years ago—with bricks, by the way, from Mr. Walter's brick-fields at Bearwood, after designs of his own, and under his personal superintendence—are a model of the comforts that are attainable under the circumstances. The conscious sense of perpetual motion and careless unrest cannot be got rid of; light are gleaming from all the windows, through the river fogs and the small hours; the solid buildings are shaken by the violent vibration of the iron presses throbbing in the basements; the warning bells of the telegraph are ringing continually; dispatches and messages, marked "immediate," are being perpetually shot in at the door. Nevertheless all is made as pleasant as possible for the men at work. Editors and the busy leader-writers are tiling in spacious and comparatively quiet chambers. Compositors are setting up the type in lofty, well-ventilated halls; of course the reporters are equally well treated; the busy printing machines are being driven below ground by the cool and clear electric light, in air as wholesome as any in London. And, to all intents and purposes, the premises are a comfortable club. Each man has his own compartment, where he can keep a change of clothes and boots, with a peg for his hat and overcoat. He can have any refreshment he needs in a spacious refectory, at any hour of the night or morning, the provisions being served him at cost price. No doubt nothing pays better, in the long run, than keeping skilled employees healthful and contented. None the less does the *Times* deserve infinite credit for being the first to break with the sordid old practices and set a generous example of wise liberality.

The Importance of the Cultivation of the Judgment.

There is no one who looks in upon his own nature with close scrutiny, that is not conscious of a deficiency of judgment. Indeed, this lack may be said to be the source of by far the greater part of the suffering that is endured in the world.

In phisical matters conclusions are drawn from the most superficial examination; and ignorance and prejudice pronounce dogmatically upon subjects which, if a sound and educated judgment were brought to bear upon them, would at least be treated with modesty. We are disposed to trust to our senses more than any of our other faculties. These, at least, we think, will not fail us, whatever else may. And in this we are correct, though the judgments we deduce from them are frequently very erroneous.

Though some philosophers aver that our senses are often delusive and fallacious, and bring many instances to prove it, yet the ablest among them have shown this to be impossible. Dr. REID, the famous Scotch metaphysician, gives an interesting example of this supposed fallacy of the senses. He imagines one anxious to prove it, taking a piece of turf, cutting it into the shape of an apple, painting it to resemble an apple, and scenting it with essence to imitate the odor of that fruit. Thus it might be declared, that the sight, the touch, and the smell all deceive us, and render false testimony. But to this Dr. REID justly replies; "No one of our senses deceives us in this case. My sight and touch testify that it has the shape and color of an apple; that is true. The sense of smell testifies that it has the smell of an apple; this is likewise true, and is no deception." It follows, therefore, that the error we make belongs not to the senses, which convey truthful impressions, but to the judgment, which forms an erroneous conclusion.

In all education, whether self-training, or parental discipline, or school instruction, the primary desire is improvement. The errors we make—and we all know how numerous they are—must then be mainly attributable to a failure in wisely selecting the best means of accomplishing our intentions, or, in other words, to a deficiency in judgment. In all private and public life, good intentions and worthy objects are constantly frustrated by the same cause. Through it the charitable frequently increase pauperism, the wise fail to impart their wisdom, the enthusiastic injure their own cause, the thoughtless impair their health, and much labor of head and heart and hand is thrown away.

It becomes, then, a matter of vital interest to everyone to consider how far he has progressed in the education of his judgment; and if the self-education of the judgment is so invaluable, it is no less desirable that it be made a large part of all the education of youth.

At that early period the judgment is more easily moulded than at any other time. The child, however young, may be taught on the same principles that should guide the wisest man to exercise and strengthen his judgment, and for this cause he should not be allowed to lean too exclusively on that of others.

Modern education has to a great extent ignored this important branch; but when its true value becomes better appreciated it will not only be considered an essential part of every educational system, but it will be made to pervade and inspire all other acquirements.

One For Him.—A young wife remonstrated with her dissipated spendthrift of a husband.

"Well, my love, I am only like the prodigal son; I shall reform by and by."

"And I will be like the prodigal son, too," replied she, "for I will arise and go to my father."

Humor.

The Barkeeper's Story.

Well, yes, we're kind of plain in this saloon
But were not always. Bless you, no.
Last year
My cocktails ambled through the atmosphere
In graceful crescents, like the moslem moon.
And so you're curious how it came to pass
I ceased to monkey with the whiskey glass—
Well, sir, my style grew primitive and stark
(I think you'll like this with a dash of gin),
The night a fair, frail dudelet toddled in,
And said he guessed he'd have a lemonade.
I cleared the deck for action, mopped the bar;
My touch was florid, arabesque, ornate;
I set the mixing glasses out in state,
I cut the lemon like a five-pronged star.
Wan smiled the dude and puffed his cigarette;
I waved the compound thrice above my head,
And crowned it with the berries, lush and red,
That twine about a dacal corone',
Then, like a ray of sunlight's golden glow,
Transfixed it with a shaft of juicy pine.
And dashed the edges 'round with crème de vin
Pressed from a comet vintage of Bordeaux.
A fairer sight, I think, was never seen:
I powdered it with sugar, chaste as white,
And wreathed its forehead, like a bride's nite,
With sprays of verdure, living, fragrant green.
And then I pushed it to him.
With a pained,
Surprised expression that I still can see.
What do you think that blamed dude said to me?
"Bahkeepah, I prefah that berwa' strained."

—EDGAR D. VANCE.

Says Alice Wellington Rollins, a journeyman poetess:

"I lost a very little word
Only the other day:
A very naughty little word
I had not meant to say."

"Oh, well, Alice, the best of us are apt to lose our temper when the baby is cross."

Never Worse Fooled in His Life.

A.: "I was never worse fooled in my life than I was last night."

B.: "How so?"

A.: "I had been out with the boys, and went to bed rather late. Blamed if, when I woke up, my feet weren't on the pillow where my head should have been."

B.: "That was strange."

A.: "And that wasn't the strangest thing about it. All during the night I suffered with the headache when really there was nothing the matter with me except that my corns hurt."

Schoolmaster: "Can any of you tell me anything wonderful about the life of Moses?"

LITTLE BOY: "He was the only man who broke all the commandments at once."

Respectable Pawnbroker (roused from his slumbers at 3 a.m. by repeated knocking at the door): "Well, what is it?"

INEBRIUS: "Whatsh the time?"

RESPECTABLE PAWNBROKER: "What do you mean to say you've got me out of bed at this time of night to ask me such a fool's question as that? Police! Police!"

INEBRIUS: "Well, hang it, governor-hic—you've got my watch."

Carl Dunder.

He Makes a Few Sayings.

Der possession of an eight-day clock seems to make some folks forget der dere vhas an eternity ahead.

Vhen a man shumps up and waves his arms and cries out ash loud as he can, dot vhas not argument. Dot vhas some wind which makes up der lack of argument.

If I haf a bird in my hand I vhas all right for quail on toast. If dot bird vhash in some bushes, maybe I don't catch him in two weeks.

One of der troubles mit some man's vhas der difference in opinion. No one else but deir selves believes dey vhas so werry smart, and so der poobliс vhas declared ungrateful.

Somebody says to me dot riches haf wings. So has a goose, und yet nobody goes back on a goose on dat account.

If I like a man I vish he would keep avhay from me. If I shmell unions mit der breath of a sénator he vhas gone oop shust as quick as if he vhas only a constable.

We all must bend a leedle to public opinion. Dot vhas der reason I haf my bottled beer come into der house by way of der ally.

I know some families dot I should believe vhas next door to heaven if dey would only keep deir windows down when they quarrel.

Vhen you tell me how we can make some puddings of Canada thistles I shall tell you how some good can come from a loafer.

It vhas surprising how much easier it vhas to forgif a man who has done you a real injury dan one who wrongs you unintentionally or one you haf wronged yourself.

I like little children, und so I like cabbages. If shildren kept in deir places like cabbages I belief I like 'em der best.

The sweetest little baby
We dance upon our knee
At thirty's off a spinster
As tart as tart can be.
'Tis so the fragrant blossom
Upon the orchard tree
Evolves into an apple
As sour as sour can be.
But this, sweet lady, reader,
Does not refer to thee.

Little Rosie, walking slowly
Past the verdant meadow, sees
Many cows, and some are standing,
Others lying 'neath the trees.

In the road stands little Rosie,
Caring not for dust or mud,
While her eyes are bent upon them
As they they calmly chew their cud.

Great surprise her face expresses,
For a while her lips are dumb;
Then she cries out, "Mamma! mamma!
All the cows are chewing gum!"

"I'm an observationist, yer honor," said the prisoner to the judge's question as to his occupation.

"An observationist! What is that?"

"A fellow who looks around in the day to see what he can crib at night, if it please yer honor."

But his honor was not pleased, so the prisoner had two months to continue his observations in jail. 604

County Court, Beaufort.

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WEDNESDAY, 21st NOVEMBER.

(Before His Honor Judge Casey.)

George Carver v. Dr. Nolan.

Mr Gaunt appeared for plaintiff. Dr Nolan stated that he was the defendant. He had received a telegeam from Mr Pearson, stating that he would not be in Beaufort for some time, and asked for an adjournment for an hour.

His Honor said he was perfectly willing to do what he could to oblige everyone; but he could not establish a precedent.

Mr Pearson subsequently appeared.

Mr Gaunt stated the case for plaintiff, which was one of damages arising out of a tenancy case. Carver had let a cottage and orchard to Dr Nolan, under agreement that he was not to allow his horse to get into the garden. There was a previous agreement that did not include a clause with reference to the horse and garden; but owing to damage done to the trees during the first term of letting, a new agreement was drawn up and signed by the doctor, who thereby agreed not to allow his horse in the garden. That agreement had been broken, and in consequence this action was taken.

George Carver, sworn, stated:—Entered into an agreement with Dr Nolan in May 1886 to rent a house. He had previously occupied the house for a short time—about two months. The house was in fair order. The garden was in good order, the fruit tress had been pruned and tended to by himself. The defendant had signed the agreement not to allow his horse in the orchard. He frequently saw the horse in the garden, day and night. The first occasion was about three weeks after the agreement. Within the first six months the horse was in the garden scores of times. There were a number of fruit trees, as follow:—15 apple trees, 11 or 12 plum trees, 1 cherry tree, 2 pair trees, 1 quince tree, 2 vines, 30 black currant bushes; there were also shrubs and flowering plants. When Dr Nolan entered the place the trees were in good order. They were now worthless. I estimate the damage at about £50. Some trees had been growing 18 years, and all were good fruit bearing trees.

Cross-examined by Mr Pearson—Estimate the value of the property at about £250. It was now depreciated about half. In the previous agreement there was no mention of the disallowance of the horse in the garden. It was a verbal understanding between them that the horse was not to be allowed in the garden. Before the second agreement was made the horse was not in the garden so frequently as after it was signed. I had a cow myself; it was once in the garden. Have seen goats in the garden. Messrs Greenwood, Fitzpatrick, Whiting, and others occupied the house before the doctor. The place was untenanted only for short periods between the occupancy of these tenants. Could not say whether it was in the fruit season. The apple trees had been planted 18 years ago. Some were worth £10 each. There was a quarter of an acre of ground. The house occupied one corner. There were seven trees I valued at £10 each. Five of them were now irreclaimable. I had a party to assess the damages. Some of the trees had been chopped by the boy, and I had complained to the doctor, who gave abuse in reply. Cattle could not get into the garden unless the gates were open.

By Mr Gaunt—Before the second agreement was made the horse was allowed in the garden, but the trees were not damaged much. Cattle got in through the gates being left open.

Wm. Pointer, vigneron and orchard proprietor, of Amphitheatre—Iinspected Mr Carver's place about June last. The entries in book produced were made from my dictation by Mr Carver, as I inspected the trees. There appeared to have been good stocks to the trees, but when I saw them the trees were nearly all destroyed. The entries in the book were signed by me. There are 5 trees damaged to the extent of £1 each; there were 5 apple trees damaged to the extent of 10s, and 4 absolutely destroyed. The plum trees were also damaged to the extent of from £1 to 10s; cherry tree 10s; two pear trees at £1 each; two vines at £1; a number of black currant bushes, each valued at 5s.

Cross-examined—The book was written in June. I valued the trees according to my estimate of them in their good state. The fair price would be according to age, from about £1 upwards to £4 or £5.

Frederick Male, fruiterer, &c., stated—Know Mr Carver's house. Am in the habit of passing the house. Remember Dr Nolan going into the house. A short time previous to Dr Nolan entering the house the garden was in very good order.

Mr Pearson stated that the defence was a denial of the complaint. There was no condition to keep the fruit trees in order. There is always an implied condition to keep a house wind and water-tight.

Dr Nolan, sworn, said—Occupied the premises under agreement of 20th October, 1886. Know two of the previous occupants—Fitzpatrick and Greenwood. When I went into possession of the house the garden was in a wretched condition. Some trees were blighted and others barked. Sometimes the horse was in the garden during the first period of my tenancy. In May I renewed my tenancy, but would never have signed the agreement had I noticed the clause referring to the horse. Cows and goats were frequently in the garden at night. The trees were in much about the same condition when I left the house as when I entered the premises. I deny that the damage was caused by the horse.

By Mr Gaunt—Before the agreement of May, the horse may have been in the garden occasionally. I only allowed the horse in the garden to get water. Couldn't get water otherwise. Would not swear that the horse was not in the garden. Never examined the trees, and know nothing about them.

W. R. Greenwood, miner of Waterloo—Formerly lived in Carver's house for house for about 23 weeks previous to January 1886. The state of the garden was a general state of decay. Some trees were blighted. I had got fruit from some of the trees in the garden. I knew cows and goats to get into the garden, and complained to Carver, who said he would impound them. I saw the garden this morning, but was not allowed inside. The garden was much about the same as when I lived in the house. Had never seen horses munching on fruit trees; have seen cattle doing so, and had run them out very often.

By Mr Gaunt—I mean by decay that the trees were decay. I call dead branches and wood decay. I was not paid to put fastenings on the gates to keep the cattle out.

Ernest Grenfell, wheelwright, said—I was living away from Beaufort about 16 or 18 months. Returned about 4 months ago. Of late years the garden has been in a dilapidated condition. I have never seen the doctor put his horse in the garden. I know nothing about what took place during the 18 months I was away.

Michael Woods—Formerly resided in Beaufort. Remembered Dr Nolan coming to Beaufort. He wanted a house. Went with him to see Carver about renting the house. Carver did not go with us to see the house. Had known the garden for a long time. For the last five years the trees had been in a state of general decay. As far as I am able to judge the doctor took every care of the garden and trees. Had seen the doctor lead his horse into the garden to give it water.

By Mr Gaunt—Had seen the horse loose in the orchard often and often. I could not say how frequently.

Thomas Hede, police constable, of Egerton, formerly of Beaufort—Know the house and garden lately in the occupation of Dr Nolan. Frequently saw the place on my patrol. Had frequently seen cows in the garden. The doctor's horse took water in the garden; he was led into the garden. Saw the garden this morning, but was not allowed inside. In appears in better condition now than when the doctor went into possession. Had never seen the horse eating the trees. The garden for a long time has been in a state of decay.

By Mr Gaunt—The trees look better probably because of the spring of the year. Couldn't say I had ever seen the horse loose.

This was the case.

His Honor dealt with the question of damage. On this head there was only the evidence of plaintiff himself. He was somewhat embarrassed about the clause referring to the horse not being allowed in the garden. All the witnesses agreed that the horse had been allowed in. There had been a breach of agreement in this respect, and plaintiff would be awarded damages 1s, costs £4 11s.

The Court then adjourned *sine die.*

Main Lead.

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(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT)

The anniversary in connection with the local Sunday School was celebrated on Sunday and Monday last. On Sunday two excellent sermons were preached—in the afternoon by the Rev. C. M. Lowe, and in the evening by Mr James Prentice—to crowded congregations. The annual picnic took place on Monday, and about forty-seven children sat down to an excellent tea, after which, notwithstanding the very warm weather, they enjoyed themselves thoroughly, having lollies and nuts, and races for prizes. At half-past five, over one hundred adults sat down to an excellent tea, catered by Mr John Callister, of Chute, in his usual efficient style. The inner man having been refreshed, an adjournment was made, after which the public meeting was held. The hall was full, a number of visitors from Beaufort, Waterloo, and other places being present. The chair was occupied by the Rev. H. Heathershaw, who gave a very pleasing address. Recitations and singing formed part of the programme for the evening, and the children acquitted themselves very creditably indeed. Too much praise cannot be given to Miss M. Callister, of Chute, for the manner in which she taught the children to sing, and the able manner in which she presided at the organ; coming a distance of nearly five miles to teach the children. The usual votes of thanks were given to the ladies who presided at the tables, viz., the Misses Wilson, George, Callister, Gibson, Bell, and Condick; to Miss Callister, for teaching the children and presiding at the organ; to the choir; to Miss George and Miss Condick, who collected the sum of £8 6s; and to the chairman. This brought one of the most successful anniversaries over held on the Lead to a close. The proceeds amounted to £25, including a balance of £4 9s from last year.

Sir James Murray's Patent Fluid Magnesia secures a perfect digestion, corrects acidity, and relieves heartburn, without injury to the coats of the stomach. Effectual in cases of irregular digestion, gout and gravel, and the safest corrective for women and children. Recommended by leading physicians. Invaluable in all climates. In bottles 1s. each, of both chemists and patent medicine vendors. Rocke, Tompsitt & Co., agents, Melbourne.

HOPE FOR THE DEAF!—Nicholson's Ear Drums Cure Deafness. The most astonishing cures have been effected. Send for 132 page Illustrated Book containing full particulars of this invention FREE. Dr. Nicholson, 65 William street, Melbourne.

COMMERCIAL.

ARARAT PRODUCE MARKET.

There has been a marked advance in the price of breadstuffs since our last report, but this fact notwithstanding, we have heard of no transactions in wheat, and it is pretty certain that growers have pratically cleared their stocks. Our quotation is therefore a nominal one, but 4s 8d is about the e equivolent of present values in the Wimmera district. Flour has had a good amount of trade at £10 5s per ton, and bran is in demand at 1s 1½d. In this district oats would readily fetch 3s 2d per bushel, but none are offering. Potatoes have taken a considerable jump upward. A load in this morning was cleared out at £5 per ton. Hay continues without alteration, but there appears every probability that higher prices will be shortly realised, and holders do not press business. The supply of fresh butter is not so plentiful as was some weeks back, and the price has advanced to 8d per lb, whilst eggs are not so plentiful, and are worth 7d per dozen. Two loads of cheese came in on Saturday, and were cleared at 6d. We quote:—

Wheat, to 4s 8d per bushel, bags in
Oats, to 3s 2d per bushel, bags in
Pollard, 1s 1½d per bushel
Bran, 1s 1½d per bushel
Cape barley, 2s 9d per bushel
Peas, 3s per bushel
Rye, 4s 6d per bushel
Flour, £10 5s per ton
Potatoes, Warrnambool, £5 per ton
Potatoes, Ballarat, none
Hay, sheaves, £2 per ton
Hay, trussed, £2 5s per ton
Straw, 20s per ton
Chaff, 2s 9d per cwt
Onions, 10s per cwt
Carrots, 2s per cwt
Butter, fresh, 8d per pound
Butter, potted, 6d per lb.
Hams, 11d per pound
Bacon, 9½d per pound
Cheese 6d per pound
Eggs, 7d to 8d per dozen.—*Advertiser.*

MELBOURNE RETAIL MARKET.

Wednesday.

Butcher's meat is downward in tendency, owing to the increased supply, and mutton especially is much in excess of the existing demand. Butter is steady at late rates, and other items are without change. The ruling prices are:—Beef, 2½d to 7d per lb.; pork, 6d to 8d do; mutton, 1½d to 3d do. Poultry.—Fowls, 4s 6d to 6s per pair; ducks, 5s to 6s per pair; turkeys, from 13s to 30s per do; geese 7s to 10s do. Dairy produce.—Cheese 6d to 1s per lb, eggs, 1s to 14d per doz. Butter 10d to 1s per lb; bread 4½d to 6d per 4lb. loaf; honey, 6d to 9d per lb.; milk, 5d to 6d per quart; hams, 10d to 1s 1d per lb; bacon 8d to 1s do.

BALLARAT LIVE STOCK MARKET.

762 cattle were yarded, including 350 stores. The market was easier than last week, especially for heavy weights. Best pens of bullocks made from £9 to £10 15s; best cows from £6 to £7 17s 6d. 24 calves sol up to 44s. Sheep—9334 to hand, including 5000 stores. There is no alteration to report in values; prime crossbred wethers selling from 10s to 11s 6d; prime crossbred ewes from 8s 6d to 9s 3d; best merino wethers from 9s to 10s; merino ewes to 7s. 2431 lambs penned; prime quality making from 8s to 9s 3d.

BALLARAT MARKET.

Wheat to 4s 10d to 4s 11d for prime milling oats, Danish, 4s 2d to 4s 10d for prime; stout up to 3s 3d; peas 2s 9d very firm; barley prime malting, 5s 6d to 6s, Cape, 3s 5d to 3s 6d; carrots, £2 5s; potatoes, to £6; hay, prime chaffing, £4 10s to £4 12s 6d; medium, 65s to 75s, oaten straw, £2 2s 6d wheaten straw, 35s to 37s 6d; manger hay, £5.

GEELONG STATION PRODUCE MARKET.

Messrs George Hague and Co. report under date Wednesday, Nov. 21:—

We held our usual weekly wool sale yesterday, when we submitted a catalogue of 1309 bales. There was a full muster of buyers, and bidding throughout was exceedingly animated, the demand being keen for all descriptions of wool. Our sale was a most successful one, nearly every bale being cleared at prices equal to the best ruling this season. Our top price for greasy was 13¾d for 21 bales fine crossbred marked F C over Shepton hill. In cold-water washed wools, the top price was 16½d, for a merino fleece marked G U over Wando.

Sheep and Calf skins.—Butchers' fresh-killed skins, 45d to 66d each; large and superior ditto, 54 to 78d each; country and station skins, 42d to 54d each, 4½d to 6½d per lb; short-wooled and inferior lots, 1d to 3½d per pound; lambskins, 3d to 4½d per pound.

Hides—We cleared all as follow:—Heavies, 2¾d to 2¾d per pound; good conditioned salted, 2½d to 2¾d per pound; other sorts, 2½d to 2½d per pound; kip, 3d to 3½d per pound; calf, 5d to 6d per pound.

Tallow.—A brisk, and all coming forward is readily cleared at improved prices. We disposed of a large quantity of odd lots and country mixed parcels at satisfactory prices.

Messrs. Dennys Lascelles, Austin and Co. report:—We held our sixth sale of the season to-day, submitting a catalogue of 4400 bales wool. Of these 420 bales were "Star" lots for Thursday's auction. The was the usual full attendance of buyers, and for good quality light conditioned crossbreds prices were as high as at any time during the season, but for the best merinos biddings were most irregular, and the better sorts of pieces which have hitherto been very firm, were also slightly easier; other descriptions sold fully on a par with late rates. Our catalogue was an excellent one, the top price being realised for Mr. A. A. Austin's Larundel, viz., 15d for 11 bales super combing merino, 47 bales selling at 14¾d and broken fleece at 11—making the highest average and top price for merino in our market this season. Our top price in crossbreds was 14¼d for 24 bales Messrs. Black Bros. and Smith's Grassdale clip. Other leading sales included:—A S Wongan (Mr. A. Stewart) 35 bales merino 12½d F & Co. over Burrumbeep (Messrs. Forbes & Co.) 100 bales merino 11¾d. Including "Star" lots from last week's catalogue we have sold 3666 bales for the week, as per annexed particulars.

MELBOURNE WEEKLY MARKET.

Messrs. Dalgetty and Co. report under date November 21:—

We held our fifth wool sale of the season on Monday afternoon, when we offered 3539 bales to a very full attendance of buyers. Our catalogue contained an exceptionally good selection of high-class clips from the Western district of Victoria. A significant feature of our sale on Monday last was the fact that instead of all the good light-conditioned greasy wools being, as has been usual, secured by the American buyers, the very pick of these wools were bought by the representative of a Bradford manufacturer. All the wools of quality and condition sold well, and prices were very satisfactory to the vendors. Greasy wool ranged up to 14¾d.

Tallow—Our market keeps quiet but steady, and anything fit for export is readily taken up at satisfactory prices. We quote:—Good to prime mutton, from L24 to L25 good to prime mixed L21 to L22 10s; medium to good, L18 10s L23 10s; inferior L17 to L18. Lots not in shipping order are worth—Mutton up to L13 10s; mixed, L12 to £13 10s; tins and oddments, L16 to L16.

Sheepskins—Business animated. Quotations are:—Butchers' green skins—4s to 5s 9d; lambskins, 1s 11d to 2s 6d; pelts, 9d to 10d; dry skins, 3s 6d to 6s 6d each; do. do. in bundles, Merinos, 4d to 6¾d; crossbreds, 3½d to 5½d; pelts, 1½d to 2½d per lb.

Hides.—Quotations:—Butchers' green ox, extra heavy weights, up to 37s; medium, 15s to 20s; light, 12s 6d to 14s 6d each; green cow, to 2½d per lb.; kip 3d; prime Victorian salted calf skins, up to 5¾d per lb.; damaged and inferior, 3d to 4½d.

Kangaroo and Furred Skins—Kangaroo—prime, 1s 10d to 2s 3d; medium, 1s to 1s 8d; wallaby, 7d to 10d; brush, 6d to 9d per lb; opposum skins, firsts 4s to 5s 9d; seconds 2s to 2s 9d; thirds 1s to 1s 6d; rabbit skins, firsts 10d; seconds, 2d to 6d per dozen.

The New Zealand Loan and Mercantile Agency Company Limited report offering a catalogue of 4577 bales, 3875 of which were sold, some excellent prices were secured, notably 13¾d for 9 bales comeback, 13d for merino clip, 8¾d for pieces; crossbred fetched 13¼d; scoured 18d was bid; fleece sold up to 17d.

Mining Notes.

—o—

The yield for the week at the Saxon Consols is approximated to 65 oz; Waterloo 18 oz.

HOW PILLS ARE MADE.

—o—

THE Custom of taking medicine in the form of pills dates far back in history. The object is to enable us to swallow easily in a condensed form disagreeable and nauseous, but very useful drugs. To what vast dimensions pilltaking has grown may be imagined when we say that in England alone about two billion pills are consumed every year. To-day they are produced with infinitely greater rapidity by machines especially contrived for the purpose, and with greater accuracy, too, in the proportions of the various ingredients employed.

No form of medication can be better than a pill, provided only it is intelligently prepared. But right here occurs the difficulty. Easy as it may seem to make a pill, or a million of them, there are really very few pills that can be honestly commended for popular use. Most of them either overshoot or undershoot the mark. As everybody takes pills of some kind, it may be well to mention what a good, safe, and reliable pill should be. Now, when one feels dull and sleepy, and has more or less pains in the head, sides, back, he must be sure his bowels are constipated, and his liver sluggish. To remedy this unhappy state of things there is nothing like a good cathartic pill. It will act like a charm by stimulating the liver into doing its duty, and ridding the digestive organs of the accumulated poisonous matter.

But the good pill does not gripe and pain us, neither does it make us sick and miserable for a few hours or a whole day. It acts on the entire grandular system at the same time, else the after-effects of the pill will be worse than the disease itself. The griping caused by most pills is the result of irritating drugs which they contain. Such pills are harmful, and should never be used. They sometimes even produce hemorrhoids. Without having any particular desire to praise one pill above another, we may, nevertheless, name Mother Seigel's Pills, manufactured by the well-known house of A. J. White, Limited, 35, Farringdon Road, London, and now sold by all chemists and medicine vendors, as the only one we know of that actually possesses every desirable quality. They remove the pressure upon the brain, correct the liver, and cause the bowels to act with ease and regularity. They never gripe or produce the slightest sickness of the stomach, or any other unpleasant feeling or symptom. Neither do they induce further constipation, as nearly all other pills do. As a further and crowning merit, Mother Seigel's Pills are covered with a tasteless and harmless coating, which causes them to resemble pearls, thus rendering them as pleasant to the palate as they are effective in curing disease. If you have a severe cold and are threatened with a fever, with pains in the head, back and limbs, one or two doses will break up the cold and prevent the fever. A coated tongue, with a brackish taste in the mouth is caused by foul matter in the stomach. A dose of Seigel's Pills will effect a speedy cure. Oftentimes partially decayed food in the stomach and bowels produces sickness, nausea, &c. Cleanse the bowels with a dose of these pills, and good health will follow.

Unlike many kinds of pills, they do not make you feel worse before you are better. They are, without doubt, the best family physic ever discovered. They remove all obstructions to the natural functions in either sex without any unpleasant effects.

"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 chemists.

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 discovery of the age. Price 2s 6d, of all Chemists and Perfumers. Wholesale depôt, 33 Farringdon Road, London, 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 YorkCity, U.S.A.

WANTED—A General SERVANT must be good cook and laundress Apply early, Bank of Victoria, Beaufort

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PUBLIC NOTICE

Punch's Almanac, 1889.
Victorian Almanac 1889.
Dr L. L. Smith's Almanac 1889
Irish Australian Almanac 1889

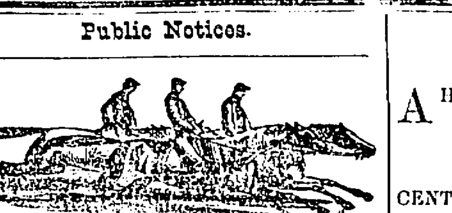
May be obtained from

H. P. HENNINGSEN,
STATIONER & NEWS AGENT,
HAVELOCK STREET, BEAUFORT.

New Supply of
Christmas Cards and Novelties!

Bibles, Prayer Books, Cathechisms, Gift Books, & Children's Picture Books.

Public Notices.



BEAUFORT JOCKEY CLUB

ANNUAL MEETING

Will be held on

NEW YEAR'S DAY,

(TUESDAY, JAN. 1, 1889)
On the New Racecourse, Waterloo Flat.

—o—

STEWARDS.—Messrs A. Andrews, E. H. Austin, T. Beggs, P. Blackmore, W. Dickman, G. Dunnett, A. Fraser, W. Hinchcliffe, John Humphreys, H. P. Henningsen, Thos. Jess, G. Lewis, W. Loft, C. J. Leadbeater, F. Male, G. Pearson, T. Van der Stoel, D. Troy, J. Tompkins, G. Topper, T. Welsh, Wm. Smith, T. G. Archard.

Judge—Francis Beggs, Esq.
Clerk of the Course—Mr. C. Etherton.
Clerk of the Scales—Mr. D. Troy.
Starter—Mr. C. Loft.
Handicappers—Mess. H. Beggs, D. Troy, and Thos. Welsh.

Programme:

MAIDEN PLATE of 3 sovs. One mile and a quarter. For all horses that have never won an advertised race. Post entry, 3s.

HANDICAP HURDLE RACE of 7 sovs. Two miles. Over hurdles about 3 ft. 6 in. high. Post entry, 7s.

BEAUFORT HANDICAP of 8 sovs. One mile and a half. Post entry, 8s.

PONY RACE of 3 sovs. (Ponies under 14 hands.) Three-quarters of a mile. Post entry, 3s. Five starters or no race.

SELLING FLAT RACE of 5 sovs. Handicap. Winner to be sold for £10. Any surplus to go to the funds of the Club. Post entry, 5s. Distance, one mile.

FLYING HANDICAP of 5 sovs. Three quarters of a mile. Post entry, 5s.

HURRY SCURRY of 2 sovs., with entrance money added. Once round the course. Handicap. Post entry, 2s 6d.

CONSOLATION STAKES of 3 sovs. One mile and a half. Handicap. Post entry, 3s.

TROTTING MATCH, to be arranged on the Racecourse.

The first race will start at 12.30 p.m.

V.R.C. Rules strictly adhered to.
Jockeys must ride in colors.

JAS. B. PROWSE, Hon. Sec.

THOS. GEO. ARCHARD,

CIVIL ENGINEER,

BEGS to inform the inhabitants of Beaufort and district that he is prepared to execute Plans and Specifications for any descriptson of buildings, supply Contractors' quantities and prepare estimates.

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

Agent for the Imperial Fire Insurance Company.

FISH OH! FISH OH!

GEORGE WHITE,

NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT,

BEGS to announce that he has Just Received, a Large and Varied Assortment of

Allcock's Fishing Tackle
Allcock's Fishing Tackle

Tobacco, Pipes, Cigars, and Cigarettes.
Fresh Fruit always in Stock.

Everything Good & Cheap

HAIR-CUTTING AND SHAVING SALOON.

Don't Forget Address—
GEORGE WHITE,
Neill Street, Beaufort.

JUST RECEIVED—From England.

A Large Assortment of GOOD SONG-BOOKS.—H. P. Henningsen, Havelock Street, Beaufort.

Dressmaking.

MISS THOMAS

BEGS to acquaint the Ladies of Beaufort and district that she has COMMENCED BUSINESS in Neil Street, and will be pleased to receive andattend promptly to any orders entrusted to her.

WALTER CORNELL,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
DRUGGIST,

86 STURT STREET, BALLARAT.
(Two doors from Lester's Hotel.)

PRESCRIPTIONS carefully dispensed and forwarded to any part of the Colonies. Genuine Drugs and Chemicals.

The largest assortment of Superior Brushware, Combs, and handsome cut glass perfume bottles out of Melbourne.

Homœpathic Medicines,

Indian Corn Solvent—Best Cure for Corns.

Clarke's Lung Balsam, for Croup, Hooping Cough, and Safe Medicine for Children.

Dr. Clarke's Cough Mixture for Adults—a proved valuable remedy.

Blue Stone, Horse and Cattle Medicines.
Quicksilver Acids, Mining Chemicals.

Wholesale agents for Pear's Soap, Warner's Safe Cure, &c., &c.

The Trade and Storekeepers supplied at Melbourne Prices.

MONEY.

To Farmers, Landowners, and Others.

TO LEND—Large and small sums of TRUST and other MONEYS, for term of 2, 3 and 5 years, or as agreed upon, on leasehold and freehold land at LOWEST RATES of INTEREST

McEVOY & CO.,
21, Market Street, Melbourne.

Business for 1887 exceeding £420,000.

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"THE MIRROR,"

A HIGH-CLASS Weekly, Social, Political Literary, and Dramatic Paper.
To be Published every Friday.
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By the
CENTENNIAL PRINTING & PUBLISHING CO., LIMITED,
MELBOURNE PLACE,
Russell Street, Melbourne.

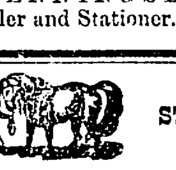
ON SALE.

BEST AMERICAN
TWO SEAS TOBACCO,

—o—

ONLY 5s. PER POUND.

H. P. HENNINGSEN,
Bookseller and Stationer.

THE  **STUD.**

THE CELEBRATED CLYDESDALE STALLION

PURVES

Will stand this Season at his owner's farm, Middle Creek, near Buangor.

PURVES is a dark bay, foaled 2nd November, 1881; sire Carmyle, dam Gipsy. In 1882, as a yearling, he carried off first honours at Smeaton for the best yearling draught colt on the ground, and one of a group of three. Also two champion prizes. At Ballarat, in the spring of 1882, he won first prize for the best draught colt. At Kyneton the same year he took first prizes; and also won the Mares Produce Stakes of £40: open competition. At Clunes he was again first in his class. At Echuca he took first prize, and also a special for the best yearling colt on the ground. At Bendigo Grand National Show first again, his half-brother (got by the same sire) coming second open competition. At Glenlyon he won first prize for the best yearling, thus showing an unbeaten record for no less than a dozen times as a yearling.

His sire, Carmyle, is too well known in this district to need comment.

PURVES' dam was Gipsy, by Surprise (imported); g.s. dam's sire Surprise, etc.

PURVES began his two-year-old show-yard triumphs in Adelaide, S.A., in September 1883, at the Royal Agricultural Society's Show there. He won first in his own class, and Hart Bros'. silver cup, value ten guineas; and the same day, in the All-aged Stallion Champion Class, in which many first-class horses competed, notably Waverley, Purves carried off the massive Silver Medal and ten guineas. At Clare, S.A., the following week, he was again first in the All-aged Class, winning the Champion Prize of Ten Guines, and in his own class (the two-year-olds) first prize also.

His owner returned to Victoria in time to show Purves at the Grand National Show in Geelong. He again won first in his class, and in competition with colts and fillies, two years old, he won the Champion prize.

At Ballarat he won first in his class; at Clunes, shown among the three year olds, first; at Smeaton, among the three year olds, first; at Kyneton, the Larnarkshire of Victoria, Purves, for the second time, carried off the Sires Produce Challenge Cup, value 15 guineas, defeating Mr Burke's grand two year old, Black Prince, the first prize horse in Melbourne in the Sires Produce Stakes. Purves was also first in his own class. First at Donald Show in 1885, and again first in 1886. First at Ararat in 1887; first at Beaufort 1888.

Two of Purves' first gets were shown last September—one at Donald and one at Charlton—and got first prize on each occasion.

PURVES has won 34 first prizes, and won £222 prize money.

TERMS:—£4 4s each mare, to be paid at the end of the season. All mares paddocked must have hind shoes taken off. Good grass paddocks, with plenty of water, provided, for 1s per head per week will be charged. All care taken, but no responsibility incurred.

For further particulars apply to the Owner,
THOMAS JESS,
Shirley P.O.

THE PURE-BRED SHETLAND PONY STALLION.

Young Bobby Dazzler

Will stand this Season at his Owner's Stud Farm, Stockyard Hill.

YOUNG BOBBY DAZZLER is rising four year old, is a beautiful jet black, stands twelve hands high, and possesses grand action. He has only been at the stud one season, and has proved himself a sure foal-getter. YOUNG BOBBY DAZZLER was bred by Henry Gore, Esq., of Kingston, and his breeding is of the highest class. He is by Old Bobby Dazzler (imp), dam Ruby (bred by Mr John Calvert, of Colac).

YOUNG BOBBY DAZZLER won first prize at Kerang Agricultural Show in 1887; First prize at the Bendigo Agricultural Society's Show same year, besides several other first prizes, and has never been beaten in a showyard, which should be a sufficient guarantee as to his quality.

From the above it will be seen that YOUNG BOBBY DAZZLER'S pedigree combines all the most fashionable strains of pure-bred Shetland blood in Australia. For further comment see Stud Book.

People within 150 miles of Stockyard Hill should not lose such an opportunity of breeding from such a pure-bred Shetland pony as Young BOBBY DAZZLER

TERMS:—£2 2s each mare. Any mares sold, exchanged, or leaving the district to be paid for as if in foal. Good grass paddocks, and every care taken, but no responsibility.

ROBERT KIRKPATRICK,
Proprietor,
Stockyard Hill.

SERANG,

THE IMPORTED ARAB STALLION,

WILL Stand this Season at Chepstowe.
TERMS—Five Guineas.

A reduction will be made in the case of two or more mares, the property of the owner.

Also,
THE THOROUGHBRED BAY STALLION

TROUBADOUR,

By Leo, dam Timbrel, by Boiardo (imported), etc. Stands over 16 hands high, and made in proportion.

TERMS—Three Guineas.

Good grass, etc. Every care taken, but no responsibility.

THOS. R. ODDIE, Proprietor.

To Stand again this Season at Spring Creek, Buangor,

THE CELEBRATED ENTIRE HORSE

RANDOLPH.

RANDOLPH by Patchwork, sire of those celebrated hurdle and steeplechase horses Ajax and Quilt, and several other high-class fencers.

RANDOLPH has taken eight first prizes at different shows in the colony, including one Grand National at Talbot as a two year old in 1885, and first prize at the late Show at Ararat as the best weight carrying hunter, to jump at least 4 feet on the ground—ten entries.

RANDOLPH'S dam Winnifred, by Scarsfield, a son of Panic (imp.) He is very handsome dark bay, stands 16½ hands high; he is pretty fast on the flat, an excellent jumper, and a fast trotter. He is also very suitable horse for getting carriage horses and horses for the Indian market.

TERMS:—£3 3s. each mare to be paid for at end of season. Every care taken, but no responsibility incurred. One in five given to bona-fide owners. Apply to

GEORGE PEARSON,
Buangor.

Public Notices.

MORE THAN 70,000 CASES ALREADY CURED.

The Greatest Success of Modern Times.
All Chronic Diseases are Curable.

Mr. H. E. Kugelmann,

CONSULTING ECLECTIC,
SKILLED SPECIALIST for all CHRONIC DISEASES,
Of 60 William Street, Melbourne,
Intimates his VISITS to Ballarat as follows:—
SATURDAY, 6th October; 3rd November, and 1st and 29th December.
When he may be consulted free on all Chronic and supposed Incurable Diseases,
At CRAIG'S ROYAL HOTEL, from 9 a.m. till 6 p.m. only.

Mr Kugelman's treatment differs from all others known, and is perfectly unique and original to himself. If you are suffering from any form of disease, do not fail to obtain a personal consultation, as he never fails to understand the producing causes of all Chronic Diseases, and will tell you at once what it is, and the cost for a complete cure. No mineral drugs or poisons are ever used by him.

Read the following Testimonial, one of thousands more:—

[COPY.]

Glenhope, 16th July, 1886

To H. E. Kugelmann, Esq., Professor of Natural Science, etc.

Dear Sir,—This is to certify that I, Frank E. E. Knight, of Glenhope, was taken ill with a severe cough about July, 1883; but thinking that it was only a severe cold, I did not take any notice of it for about six months, when I commenced to expectorate blood and matter very freely. I then thought it was time to consult a medical man, and I went into Heathcote, and was treated for four months, but without receiving any benefit. I then consulted a doctor in Kyneton of considerable repute for 6 months, and, although I failed to obtain the slightest relief, he told me that I was all right, only requiring warm weather to complete the cure, which statement I did not believe, and accordingly consulted another doctor in Kyneton, and informed him of the statement of my previous medical attendant, when he informed that I was in a most unhealthy state, and prescribed for me, and after treating me for five months, he honestly informed me that my case was quite incurable, and that it was useless to attend him any longer, and he advised me not to take any more chemists' medicine; as all I had taken for the last 15 months was poison. I then pressed him for a true statement of my case, and he very reluctantly told me that I was suffering from Ulcerated Lungs or Consumption, and that I was quite incurable. During the time I was attended by the above doctors, I was not able to lie down in my bed, and expectorated many quarts of blood and matter from my lungs, and lost weight rapidly. About this time I saw your advertisement, and decided to consult you, which I did in March 1885, when you greatly astonished me by informing me minutely the exact nature of my complaint without my giving you any information, and even without your having sounded or examined me. But my astonishment was greatly increased when you told me that you could guarantee to cure me upon a definite agreement, which I gladly availed myself of. After having taken your medicine for a month I was considerably worse; expectorating very much, and throwing up several pieces of skin from my lungs about the size of the palm of my hand; but after this crisis I commenced to improve very fast. After three months the expectoration and cough entirely left me, and I had gained over two stone in weight, a result which my friends considered little short of miraculous, as all expected that I would soon die; and from that time (thanks to your wonderful skill and ability) I have not felt any return of the complaint, and my lungs are as strong as they ever were, and I can do as hard a day's work as I ever did. I am sure that people diseased and suffering should avail themselves of your treatment, and not delay as I did until I was given up to die.—I remain, ever thankfully yours.—FRANK E. E. KNIGHT.

Witness—J. C. DANIEL, Glenhope.

Declared before this 5th day of August, 1886, at Kyneton.—THOMAS A. EWING, J.P.

Mr Kugelmann has SUCCESSFULLY CURED the FOLLOWING DISEASES, amongst others:—Cancer, Blindness, Cataract of the Eye, Scrofula, Scurvy, Lupus, Eczema, Itch, Praritus, Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Induration of Lungs, Bleeding from Lungs, Heart Disease in every form, Enlarged Liver, Enlarged Spleen, Congested Liver, Ulcerated Liver, Hypertrophy of the Liver, Anaemia, Hysteria, Epilepsy, Gout, Rheumatic Gout, Rheumatism, &c., Cholera, Dyspepsia (or indigestion) in every form known, Dropsy, Palsy, Paralysis, Spinal Complaint, Gravel, Diabetes and all Kidney Diseases, Baldness, Mania, Nervousness, Nervous Debility, Withering and Loss of Vigor, Impaired Vision and Memory, Prolapsus Uteri, Displacement, Irregularity, and all Female Complaints, &c., &c.

ALL CONSULTATIONS FREE.

NOTICE.—If preferred, a Signed Agreement given, which provides that NO COST is incurred in event of CURE NOT BEING EFFECTED.

American Address—4th Avenue, New York City.

Plantations and Essential Oil Distilleries at "Mt. Paradise," Gembrook, Gippsland.

GEELONG LADIES' COLLEGE,

GHERINGHAP STREET.

Principal ... T. W. A. ROYCE.
(Mathematical Exhibitioner, Melbourne University; Moore Scholar, Ormond College.)
Daily Governesses—Miss RUDD, Miss McBURNEY.
Resident Governesses—Miss MOIR, Miss ALBISTON.

STAFF FOR EXTRAS:

Piano—Miss McBurney, Mrs Royce.
Singing—Gordon Gooch, A.R.A.M., Mrs Royce.
Drawing and Painting—Mrs Cathcart.
Fancy Work—Miss Royce.
German—Miss McBurney.
Gymnastics—Miss Silverlock.

Superior Home for Boarders.

Sea-Bathing in the Season.

At the recent Matriculation Examination four pupils were presented, of whom three passed successfully.

At the examination for renewed scholarships held by the Education Department in December, two pupils secured scholarships, one heading the list of successful lady candidates against all colleges in the colony.

Prospectus on Application.

On Sale
AT
JEREMIAH SMITH'S
TIMBER YARD,
CORNER OF LIVINGSTONE & WILLOBY STREETS—

American shelving boards
Do lumber do
6 x 1 T and G Scotch flooring
6 x ½ do do lining
6 x ¾ do do flooring
American and Baltic deals, all sizes
4 out pine weatherboards
6 do do
American clear pine
½in., ¾in., 1in., 1½in., cedar, wide and narrow boards
Cedar table legs, all sizes
French casements, doors, sashes
Mouldings, architraves, skirtings
Broad palings and shingles
A stock of all sizes of hardwood always on hand
Also, GEELONG LIME.

NEXT TO POLICE STATION

Mother Seigel's OPERATING PILLS,

FOR CONSTIPATION, SLUGGISH LIVER, &c.,

UNLIKE many kinds of cathartic medicines, do not make you feel worse before you fell better. Their operation is gentle, but thorough, and unattended with disagreeable effects, such as nausea, griping pains, &c.

SEIGEL'S OPERATING PILLS are the best family physic that has ever been discovered. They cleanse the bowels from all irritating substances and leave them in a healthy condition.

The best remedy extant for the bane of our lives—constipation and sluggish liver.

These Pills prevent fever and all kinds of sickness, by removing all poisonous matter from the bowels. They operate briskly, yet mildly, without any pain.

If you take a severe cold, and are threatened with a fever, with pains in the head, back, and limbs, one or two doses ot SEIGEL'S OPERATING Pills will break up the cold and prevent the fever.

A coated tongue, with a brackish taste, is caused by foul matter in the stomach. A few doses of SEIGEL'S OPERATING PILLS will cleance the stomach, remove the bad taste, and restore the appetite, and with it bring good health.

Oftentimes disease, or partially decayed food, causes sickness, nausea, and diarrhœa. If the bowels are cleansed from this impurity with a dose of SEIGEL'S OPERATING PILLS, these disagreeable effects will vanish, and good health will result.

SEIGEL'S OPERATING PILL prevent ill-effects from excess in eating or drinking. A good dose at bedtime renpers a person fit for business in the morning.

These Pills being Sugar-coated, are pleasant to take. The disagreeable taste common to most pills is obviated.

FOR SALE BY ALL CHEMISTS, DRUGGISTS, AND MEDICINE VENDORS.

Business Notices.

WONDERFUL NEWS!

S. NATHAN,

The Furnishing Arcade,

225 ELIZABETH STREET,

MELBOURNE,

IS SUPPLYING

FURNITURE,

BEDSTEADS

AND

BEDDING,

CARPETS,

FLOORCLOTHS,

PIANOS,

&c., &c., &c.

ON

TIME-PAYMENT

WITHOUT

Money or Security.

GUNS

By the Best English Makers.

Goods forwarded to all parts of the Colony,

WITHOUT MONEY OR SECURITY,

ON THE

MOST LIBERAL TERMS IN THE WORLD.

S. NATHAN,

THE FURNISHING ARCADE,

225 Elizabeth Street,

MELBOURNE.

Business Notices.

To our Readers and Patrons.

THE PROSPERITY OF A DISTRICT DEPENDS chiefly upon the support courangement that is given by the population to local enterprise and industry. Ever venture is to a more or less extent speculative; but each, whilst aiming at the success of the Promoter, must offer certain returns to those whose support is necessary to achieve certain advantageous results on both sides.

Therefore,

Support Local Industry and Local Enterprise.

The law of exchange was never satisfactory in its working; thus it was that the custom of buying and selling, using a standard currency, was introduced. One form of that currency is known as "paper money," and of papermoney there is more than one kind. All kinds are useful, but not every kind retains its original value. The "paper" money most valuable to a newspaper proprietor is that which is paid him by

"Subscribers and Advertisers,"

and he will do his utmost to entitle him to a good share of it.

"The Riponshire Advocate"

is the Advertising Medium for all Contracts let, and notifications of the Shire of Ripon, and is the

ONLY NEWSPAPER

That is

Printed and Published within the boundaries of the Shire,

And as the *Advocate* of the interests and for the welfare of this district it has a claim for a considerably greater amount or support, and has a greater scope for extended usefulness than any other journal or journals within a given radius of the Shire Offices.

The Circulation

Of the

Riponshire Advocate

Is

Steadily Increasing.

And the Proprietors, recognising the increased support in this direction, will use their utmost endeavors to merit and sustain the patronage accorded them by giving the Latest possible Local and General News, and the most interesting and instructive information.

"The Ad vocate,"

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.

With every issue of the Paper is given

A FOURTEEN-COLUMN

SUPPLEMENT,

Containing an
Interesting Serial Tale,
Amusing Anecdotes,
Pastoral News,
Poultry Farming,
Agricultural Intelligence,
Recipes,
Gardening Items,
Etc., Etc., Etc.
Is given.

Business Men, Read!

It was Benjamin Franklin who wrote—

"What steam is to machinery, advertising isto business."

And another writer has said that—

"He who in his "biz" would rise,
Must either "bust" or advertise."

And advertisers cannot do better than make the *Riponshire Advocate* the medium for their announcements.

Henningsen and Klunder,

Printers and Publishers,

LAWRENCE STREET, BEAUFORT.

JOB PRINTING

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

BALL TICKETS & PROGRAMMES,
ADDRESS & BUSINESS CARDS,
MINING SCRIP, REPORTS, &c.,
PAMPHLETS, CIRCULARS,
BILLHEADS, POSTERS,
DELIVERY BOOKS,
DRAPER'S HANDBILLS
CATALOGUES, MOURNING CARDS,
SOIREE & DINNER TICKETS,
&c., &c.,

PRINTED in FIRST-CLASS STYLE

AT MELBOURNE PRICES.

Office:—Lawrence Street, Beaufor

Plain & Ornamental Printing

Of Every description executed at the

"RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE" OFFICE,

BOOKBINDING

ON REASONABLE TERMS

MINING SCRIP, CALL, RECEIPT, DELIVERY BOOKS, &c.,

Prepared on the shortest notice.

Business Notices.

WOTHERSPOON BROS. AND CO.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

GROCERS, WINE & SPIRIT

— AND —

GENERAL MERCHANTS,

BLUE HOUSE.

BARGAINS. BARGAINS. BARGAINS

CLEARING SALE

— OF —

DRAPERY, BOOTS AND SHOES,

Groceries, Wines and Spirits.

JAMES CATHIE

HAVING Purchased a Business at Dimboola, has decided to Dispose of the WHOLE of his STOCK at the above Premises for COST PRICE to avoid repacking and removal. The Stock having been purchased within the last few months is in First-Class Order, and Heads of Families and other Purchasers will find it to their advantage to avail themselves of the opportunity of securing

Goods at Actual Cost Price.

Best French Brandy 1880, 19s gal
Usher's Whisky, 17s 6d gal
Lemon Hart Rum, 16s 6d gal
Cork Whisky, Imperial quarts, 4s 3d bottle
Campbleton Whisky, 4s 3d bottle
Tennant's Ale, quarts, 10s 9d doz
Tennant's Ale, pints, 7s 6d doz
Aitchison's Ale, quarts, 10s 9d doz
Tea, half chests, good value, 1s 2d lb
Best brown Crown Soap, 17s cwt.
Petroline Candles, 8d lb
Sardines, best brands, large, 9d tin
Do. small, 5d tin

J. C. wishes to LEASE the above-mentioned Premises, and Easy Terms will be offered to Suitable Tenant.

Two Delivery Horses and Waggon For Sale.

FUNERAL ECONOMY.
Established 1860.
WILLIAM BAKER,
UNDERTAKER,
Lawrence Street, next Post Office, and Neill Street, opposite State School.
Hearse and other requisites supplied in town or country at stated charges.

JOHN HUMPHREYS,
COMMISSION & INSURANCE AGENT
ACCOUNTANT ETC.,
Neill Street, Beautort.

RENTS and Debts Collected. Agent for the South British Fire and Marine Insurance Company.
Agency Business of all kinds attended to.

BEST CUT AROMATIC TOBACCO can be obtained from Mr. H. P. Henningsen, Havelock street, Beaufort.

HERR WERHNER,
SPECIALIST
Skin, Nervous, and Contagious Diseases,
May be Consulted at his Rooms,
115 ELIZABETH STREET,
Opposite General Post-Office,
MELBOURNE,

ON Nervous Debility, Eyphilitic, and Skin Diseases. I have made the pathology of these diseases my careful study, and I am prepared to guarantee a CURE in every case undertaken.

Sufferers from the above should consult me at once.

Persons living at a distance may consult me by lettor free of charge. Always enclose a full description of symptoms, &c.

One course of five bottles for £1 2s 6d; sent post free to any part of the colony.

Young and Middle-Aged Men

Who, through errors of youth, or excesses, are suffering from exhaustion, involuntary seminol discharges, restless, listless, and despondent, flushings of the face, lack of energy, loss of memory, and unable to perform the duties of life properly, send to HERR WERHNER at once for his REMEDY. One course of five bottles sent post free for £1 2s 6d.

Address—
HERR WERHNER,
Specialist,
115 Elizabeth Street,
Opposite General Post-Office,
Melbourne.

X. GASSER,
WATCHMAKER AND JEWELLER.
42 Bridge Street, Ballarat.

CLOCKS, Watches, and Jewellery of every description, on Sale.
Colonial Jewellery made to Order.

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.

Medical.

NERVOUS.

Men, young and old, married or single, suffering from Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, Loss of Manhood, Vital Power, and all disease of the Genito Urinary Organs, may obtain, free, a valuable treatise by an eminent Surgeon, containing full information regarding self treatment, by applying by letter to Box 181, G.P.O., Sydney.

Dr. LURZ, Melbourne.

SPECIALTY:
NERVOUS, RHEUMATIC, & JOINT DISEASES.
128, COLLINS STREET EAST.

ROWLEY'S COUGH EMULSION will be found a valuable remedy for Adults and Children in all cases of cold in the Head and Chest. Asthmatical Cough' Bronchial Cough, Shortness of Breath, Soreness, Oppression, and all affections of the Chest and Lungs; accumulation of Phlegm, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Asthma, Influenza, Diphtheria, Inflamed, Ulcerated, or Sore Throat. Public Speakers and Singers, and others, will find it invaluable for clearing and strengthening the voice, occasioned by unusual exertion of the vocal organs, it contains nothing deleterious. It never fails in giving prompt relief. Sold in bottles 2s 6d and 4s 6d each, and may be obtained of every respectable Chemist and Patent Medicine Vendors who, if they have not it by them, can easily procure it from the Wholesale Agents without any extra charge Wholesale Agents FELTON, GRIMWADE and Co., and ROCKE, TOMPSITT and Co., Melbourne.

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 invaluable for Liver, Kidney, and Urinary Diseases, Constipation, Poorness of Blood, Mental Depression, Biliousness, Loss of Appetite, Sthomachic Ailments, and for staving off the thousand and one ills that flesh in heir to. Sold everywhere. Chemists, Storekeepers, Hotelkeepers, Merchants, &c.

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

Medical Notices.

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 from the system.

Bronchitis, Diphteria Colds Coughs Sore Throat and Shortness of Breath.

Relaxed and congested throats elongated uvula ulcerated or tongid tonsols whooping cough, cronp wheezing from accumulated mucous, and other difficulties of respiration also palpation 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 Grandular Swellings, Stiff Joints and Disease of the Skin.

This unvaluable 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 Rheumatesm.

There is no preparation for salutary effects comparable to this remedy. It should be well rubbed over the effected parts after their due formentation 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 peedil 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 natorious throughout the world that any effect 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 Kidney's 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 relef. Whenever the Ointment has been once used it has established its own worth, and as 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	Scalds
Bad Breasts	Gout	Sore Throats
Burns	Glandular	Skin Diseases
Bunions	Swellings	Scurvy
Chilblains	Lumbago	Sore Heads
Chapped hands	Piles	Tumours
Corns (soft)	Rheumatism	Ulcers
Contracted and Stiff Joints	Sore Nipples	Wounds

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 or Pot and can be had in any language, even in Turkish, Arabic, Armenian, Persian, or Chinese.

Allopecia Baldness — The ONLY CERTAIN and INNOCUOUS REMEDY — COMOTROPHICS — COMOTROPHICS Co. Ballarat, Vic. — All Druggists Storekeepers and Hairdressers

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

WOLFE'S SCHNAPPS
£1 ORDERS.

Some Unprincipled Traders, to obtain a meanly increased profit, will deal in imitations, while others go so far as to Refill Wolfe's Bottles, and sell them as Genuine.

As a protection against these FRAUDS, and in order to ensure the Destruction of the Wrappers, there are Packed in the large sized Bottles a number of ORDERS on the Agents, to pay the finder of them ONE POUND STERLING.

These are being Cashed daily.

1000 ORDERS,
Representing the sum of
£1000,
Have been found and Cashed.

THE PUBLIC
SHOULD BE CAREFUL NOT TO HAVE
IMITATIONS
OR
Some Cheap Inferior Article
Palmed off on them as the GENUINE
WOLFE'S AROMATIC
Schiedam Schnapps.
THE
ONLY SPIRIT
RECOMMENDED BY PHYSICIANS.

ROWLEY'S — 10 NOURKE ST. EAST, OPPOSITE GENERAL POST OFFICE, MELBOURNE — COUGH EMULSION — ASTHMA — BRONCHITIS — REGISTERED.

FOR ADULTS & CHILDREN.

Medical Notices.

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 enyoy 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 weeker sex are invariably corrected without pain or inconvenience by the uso 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 eac day with accumulated sufferings, all of which may be avoided by taking these Pills according to the accompanying 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 Complaints	Retention of Urine
Blotchts on the Skin	Scrofula, or King's Evil
Bowel Complaints	Sore Throats
Debility	Stone and Gravel
Dropsy	Secondary Symptoms
Female Irregularities	Tic-Dolereux
Fevers of all kinds	Ulcers
Gout	Venerial Affections
Headache	Worms of all kinds
Indigestion	Weakness from whatever cause
Liver Complaints	&c., &c.
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 can be had in any language, even in Turkish, Arabic, Armenian, Persian, or Chinese.

"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 person (he or she) sit quietly down in the privacy of their own apartments, and with calm minds describe 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 during the last thirty two 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 up old?

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 mabe 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 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 lerter, 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 retuaned.

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 those, I say at once, consult with me—do not tarry; delays are dangerous, and, as an expert, my time may not be always 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, Ll 1s.
The latter is inclusive of Medicine.

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

The only legally qualified practitioneer advertising and registered under the Medical Board of Victoria, and practising the last 35 years.

128 COLLINS STREET EAST,
MELBOURNE.

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.

Medical Notices.

FOR THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE.

CLARKE'S WORLD FAMED BLOOD MIXTURE

THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER AND RESTORER.

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

For Scrofula, Scurvy, Skin and Blood 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 Grandular Swellings
Clears the Blood from all Impure Matter, From whatever cause arising.

Clarke's Blood Mixture is the only real specific for Gout and Rheumatic pains, for it removes the *cause* from the blood and bones.

As this mixture is pleasant to the taste and warranteed 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.

THREE DOCTORS DECIDED to AMPUTATE.

"Dear Sirs,—I enclose you a splendid testimonial, which you can use if you choose. Mr Lenney is one of our church members, and is personally known to me. Yours truly,

"Joseph B. KINGSTON, Secretary Primitive Methodist Mission, Gillespie Road, Highbury-vale.

"14, Newington-green, London, N., May 16, 1887.

"Gentlemen,—I am very pleased to inform you of the benefit I derived from taking Clarke's Blood Mixture 11 years ago. I had been totally laid up for 52 weeks with a bad leg. Three doctors had consulted together, and had decided to amputate it; but being induced to try Clarke's Blood Mixture I am glad to say in three weeks I was able to resume my work, and have never lost a day since through illness. I may also add that I now usually take a bottle in the spring of the year. I am now in excellent health, hearty, well, and strong, and able to work.—Yours truly, SIMON LENNEY."

THOUSANDS OF TESTIMONIALS.

CLARKE'S BLOOD MIXTURE

Is sold in Bottles 2s 9d each, and in Cases, containing six times the quantity. Its cures—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 LINCOLN AND MIDLAND COUNTIES DRUG COMPANY,
LINCOLN, ENGLAND.

TRADE MARK—"BLOOD MIXTURE."

CAUTION.

Purchasers of Clarke's Blood Mixture should see that they get the genuine article. Worthless imitations are sometimes palmed off by unprincipled vendors. The words "Lincoln and Midland Counties Drug Company, Lincoln, England," are engraved on the Government stamp, and "Clarke's World-famed Blood Mixture," blown in the bottle, WITHOUT WHICH NONE ARE GENUINE.

ONE BOX OF
CLARKE'S B41 PILLS

IS warranted to cure all discharges from the Urinary Organs, in either sex, and is a tonic constitutional; Gravel, and Pains in the loins. Sold in boxes, 4s. 6d. each, by all Chemists and Patent Medicine Vendors throughout the World. Proprietors—The Lincoln and Midland Counties Drug Company, Lincoln England.

CONTAMINATIONS

Of the Blood, whether the after effect of Contagious Diseases, hereditary taint, or foul matter of any description are positively carried out of the system by taking "CLARKE'S WORLD-FAMED BLOOD MIXTURE," the great Blood Purifier and Restorer. For cleansing and clearing the blood from all impurities it cannot be too highly recommended. For Scrofula, Scurvy, Eczema, Skin and Blood Diseases, and Sores of all kinds, it is a never-failing and permanent cure. It is the only specific for Rheumatic Pains, for it removes the *cause* from the blood and bones. Of Chemists, etc., everywhere at 2s 9d and 11s per bottle. Thousands of testimonials.

CAUTION.

PURCHASERS of CLARKE'S BLOOD MIXTURE should see that they get the genuine article. Worthless imitations are sometimes palmed off by unprincipled vendors.

The words "Lincoln and Midland Counties Drug Company, Lincoln, England" are engraved on the Government stamp, and "Clarke's World-famed Blood Mixture" blown in the bottle: without which none are genuine.

FOR COUGHS COLDS, Bronchitis Asthma, Influenza, Consumption, &c.

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

KAY'S COMPOUND, a demulcent expectorant, for Coughs, Cold and Chest Complaints.

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., Contain Quinine, Iron, &c.

COAGULINE.—Cement for broken Articles. Sold everywhere. Sole Makers—KAY BROTHERS LTD., Stockport England.

"The Riponshire Advocate"

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,

CONTAINS a complete summary of local 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 times to be inserted will run till 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 5 o'clock on the evening previous to publicaton.

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.

NOTICE.

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

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

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

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

Alterations to standing advertisements must be received no later than Wednesday in each week.

Printed and Published by H. P. HENNINGSEN, for the Proprietors, at the Office, Lawrence street, Beaufort, in the Colony of Victoria.