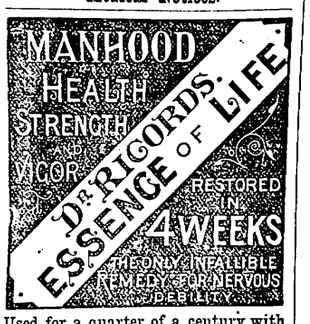
The Riponshire Advocate.

No. 736 — BEAUFORT, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1889. — PRICE SIXPENCE.

Medical Notices.



Used for a quarter of a century with unparalleled and unprecedented success throughout the world.

HOW many of the youth of this bright land are there who, instead of growing up into physically perfect manhood, groan under a **burden almost too great to be borne.** How many men there are in this colony who should be the living embodiment of **strength** and **manly vigour,** but who, from the **errors** of youth, are shorn of their functional powers, and rendered **physically impotent.** Their retaining powers gone, the least excitement induces a condition from which their better nature revolts, and the patient resolves that if he can but find a **real remedy** for his sad state, he will never err again. Such a remedy is before the public in **Dr. Ricord's Essence of Life,** and no one suffering from Nervous Debility or Physical Prostration induced by errors or excesses need despair of recovery if the required short **four weeks'** course of this renowned medicine be persevered in. The system is rapidly acted on, the relaxed tissues and enfeebled nerves resume their normal condition, and the patient has the gratification of perceiving in a few weeks his restoration to **health and permanent happiness.**

This valuable remedy affords relief, and permanently cures all who suffer from Wasting and Withering of the Nervous and Muscular Tissues, Spermatorrhœa, and all Urinary Deposits which cause incapacity and degeneracy, total and partial prostration, and every other exhaustive derangement of the system—regenerating all the important elements of the human frame, and enabling man to fulfil his most sacred obligations.

The directions are very simple, and require no restraint or hindrance from business. Pamphlets enclosed in each case with testimonials.

In cases at 12s., or four quantities in one for 36s.; if by coach, 2s. 6d. extra. City and suburbs free.

Parcels, packed securely and free from observation, sent to any part of the colony on receipt of Post Office Order or Postal Notes, with the greatest promptitude.

Pamphlets forwarded free on receipt of stamped addressed envelope.

Sole Agents for Victoria—

PERRY & CO.,

Address—73 GERTRUDE-STREET, FITZROY, MELBOURNE.

Our accredited City Agents are H. DAVY & Co., Chemists, 160 Elizabeth-st., Melbourne.

Oriza Perfumery!

207, Rue St-Honore, Paris.

LeGrand's Special Products.

SAVON-ORIZA (Oriza Soap). From the formula of Dr O. Reveil. The best soap for rendering the skin white and soft. Sweetly and refreshing scented—rose, green and white.

Savon-Oriza-Veloute—Exquisitely perfumed, for the toilet and baths.

Savon Oriza (Oriza Soap)—No. 2, extra, in boxes, 6 cakes. 12 exquisite perfumes. No. 1.

Oriza-Savon-Incolore—Superior quality, rose tea, white heliotrope and white violet.

Oriza-Tonica—Extract of Plants, to cleanse the hair. New mown hay, moss-rose, violet &c.

Oriza-Powder—Flowers of Carolina rice. For softening and refreshing the skin. In elegant boxes, with powder puff.

Oriza-Velute—Flowers of rice powder, adhering to the skin, with the perfume of new-mown hay.

Oriza-Flowers—White and ambered. An excellent toilet water, tonic to the skin, sweetly and delicately perfumed.

Aqua-Oriza—New toilet water refreshing the skin.

Oriza-Hay—A toilet water with perfume of new mown hay.

Oriza-Acidulina—Toilet vinegar, aromatic and disinfectant, specially adapted for ladies' toilets

Oriza-Scotch-Lavendar—Sprigs of Scotch Lavender Flowers; a rich toilet water.

Eau De Cologne Oriza—The High-Life Toilet Water.

Oriza Water—Concentrated and distilled Extract of superior Eau de Cologne.

Gouttes-Oriza Dentifrice—An elixir for preserving the teeth and gums in good health, and preventing decay.

Oriza-Dentaire—In paste or powder for whitening the teeth without affecting the enamel.

Ess Oriza et Oriza-Lys—Perfumes for scenting linen and the hankerchief without staining.

Oriza-Oil—Variously perfumed. Rendering the hair soft and brilliant, and preventing it falling off.

Oriza-Lacte, Oriza-Milk.—Emulsive lotion, refreshing tonic to the skin, removing red spots and preventing wrinkles on the face.

Creme Oriza, of Ninon de Lenclos—For producing a beautiful white complexion with the clearness and velvety softness of youth.

Orizaline-Colorante—The best hair dye. For instantaneously dyeing the hair to any shade, and with no danger to health. In boxes, each with brush, comb, prospectus, and bottle; or in bozes, the bottle only without accessories.

Ess Oriza Incolore Violette of the Czar—A most exquisite perfume; quite a nosegay of violets.

Ess Oriza Suave—White heliotrope, Bouquet of the flower.

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.

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.

Business Notices.

Spring Goods

NOW OPENING.

J. M'KEICH

CHEAP GROCERY!

R. JACKSON,

Late at WOTHERSPOON BROS. & Co.,

Begs to Announce that he has OPENED the above in the Premises,

LAWRENCE ST., BEAUFORT,

Lately Occupied by Mr G. Loft,

WITH AN

ENTIRELY NEW STOCK

—OF—

GROCERIES,

IRONMONGERY,

CROCKERY, &c.,

Which he will dispose of at the

Lowest Possible Prices.

PLEASE GIVE A CALL.

MANCHESTER HOUSE,

—NEW—

SPRING GOODS

OPENING DAILY!

INSPECTION INVITED.

G. H. COUGLE

Draper, Clothier, and Outfitter,

HAVELOCK STREET, BEAUFORT.

GENERAL PRINTING

AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES

"The Advocate" Office, Beaufort.

Business 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 descriptson of buildings, supply Contractors' quantities and prepare estimates.

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

Agent for the Imperial Fire Insurance Company.

THE

Lenitive Pectoral Syrup,

H. Flon is an infallible remedy for **Catarrhs, Bronchitis, Colds,** and and **Bronchial Affections.**

It is for over Sixty Years prescribed by the medical celebrities.

George's Paste of Epinal,

a **Pectoral Liquorice Bonbon,** is proved to be efficacious against COLDS, NERVOUS COUGHS, and all irritations of the THROAT and CHEST. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

REYNAL SONS et Co., Chemists, 28, rue Taitbout, PARIS.

BLANCARD'S

Iodine of Iron **PILLS,**

APPROVED BY THE ACADEMY OF MELICINE, Paris, are specially recommended by the Medical Celebrities of the World for Scrofula (tumors, King's Evil, etc.), the early stages of Consumption, Constitutional Weakness, Poorness of Blood, and for stimulating and regulating its periodic course. None genuine unless signed "Blancard, 40, rue Bonaparte, Paris."

Sold by druggists and chemists throughout the colonies.

Low Vitality.

DR. CHURCHILL'S

Sprup of Hypophosphate of Lime

Is prescribed by the Faculty for the cure of

Consumption, Chronic Cough, and General Debility.

IT contains two of the principal ingredients necessary for building up the human frame, and which are considered deficient in the above complaints, viz., Phosphorus and Lime. It cannot be too highly recommended for delicate children.

DR. CHURCHILL'S Compound Syrup of HYPOPHOSPHITES

Is real brain food, and in cases of Muscular and Nervous Exhaustion has acquired a world-wide reputation. Each bottle bears Dr Churchill's signature. Price, 4fr.

Prepared only by

SWANN, CHEMIST,

12, Rue Castiglione, Paris.

Private, Nervous & Skin Diseases, &c.

"Man's body, when 'tis stricken by disease,
So surely will the mind be ill at ease."

DR. FRED. HOMAN.

Licentiate Medical Board of Victoria.
Licentiare Faculty of Physicians and Surgeons, Glasgow.
Diploma from Dublin.

(Registered by Act of Parliament in Victoria, New South Wales, Tasmania, and Queensland.)

MAY BE CONSULTED AT HIS ROOMS,

197 BOURKE STREET EAST,

Opposite Wax Works,

MELBOURNE,

ON

Nervous Debility, Syphilitic, Gonorrhœa, Skin and Private Diseases.

DR. Frederick Homan is a legally qualified and registered Medical Practioner, and has devoted a lifetime to the study of Private, Nervous and Skin Diseases. The great success achieved by him speaks volumes in his favour. It is a success which is totally unprecedented, for by his unwearied researches into the subtle mysteries of the healing art, he has rescued thousands of his fellow creatures from being hurried in the bloom of youth to a premature and untimely grave. DR. HOMAN'S success during his extensive practice in England, Scotland, and Australasia, has earned for him universal fame in the treatment of these diseases, which cause more misery than any other class of troubles which afflict mankind.

YOUNG, MIDDLE-AGED, AND ELDERLY MEN

Suffering from the results of early follies, transgressions, prostration, loss of energy, love of solitude and moping alone, loss of memory giddiness, dullness of hearing, no power of attention to business, lassitude, no refreshment after sleep, varicose veins, timidity, involuntry blushing, self distrust, excesses, bladder difficulties, whitish or dark ropey sediment in the water, accompanied by slight burning or smarting sensation, headaches, drowsiness, during the day, circles round the eyes, irregularity of the bowels, specks before the eyes, discontentedness, weakness, pains in the back, liver and kidney complaints, dreams, buzzing noises in the ears and head, pimples, a fear that something is going to happen, weak stomach, yellow or bloodshed eyes, impure blood, hasty uncontrollable temper, hacking cough, who can honorably marry, palpitation of the heart, general weakness, and all other symptoms which lead to misery.

If you have any of the symptoms here mentioned, lose no time in consulting DR. HOMAN by letter, free of charge. Always enclose a detailed statement, giving every symptom experienced, and the Doctor will immediately give you a straightforward opinion of your case.

CONSULTATION FREE.

Medicine forwarded to any parts of the world, securely packed, and without fear of detection.

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Dr. FRED. HOMAN,

197 BOURKE STREET EAST,

Opposite Wax Works,

MELBOURNE

Business Notices.

Melbourne, Wool, Grain and Produce Markets.

DALGETY & COMPANY,

LIMITED,

Wool and Produce Brokers,

Offices and Sale Rooms ... BOURKE STREET WEST, MELBOURNE.

Warehouses ... NEWMARKET.

REGULAR AUCTION SALES of

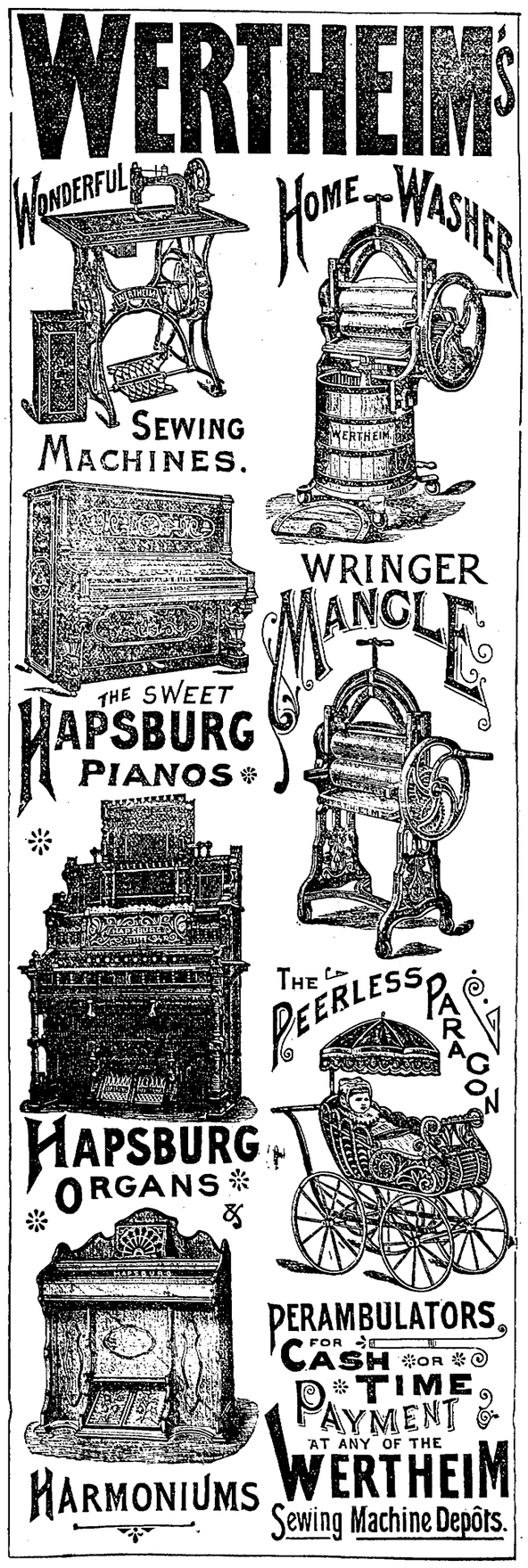
Wool, Grain, Sheep & Fur Skins, Hides, Tallow, Bark,

— And PRODUCE of all Descriptions. —

Liberal Cash Advances on Wool, Grain, and Station Produce,

For Sale in Melbourne or Shipment to London.

NO CARTAGE. THREE MONTHS FREE STORAGE ALLOWED ON GRAIN.



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 possib 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 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 Flrttely and Lewis, storekeepers; grocers, wine & spirit merchant; and Retail from all Chemists and respectable storekeepers.

Specimens of Testimonials ree red 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, it being most valuable in cases of Rheumatics, from which I suffered very accutely for many months, that and limejuice internally easing me when all other medicines had no effect. You are at liberty to make usco 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

EPPS'S COCOA.

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected cocoa, Mr Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured 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 Building 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 special advantage—they will participate the Bonus to be declared for the ending 30th September, 1886.

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

ALEX. H YOUNG, Man

COMMERCIAL.

ARARAT PRODUCE MARKET

A fair average business for this time of the year was done in the produce marke during the past week, prices showing little variation. The wheat market is easy in feeling, buyers not caring to operate largely under the belief that in four weeks' time the first of the Adelaide crop will be available. Oats in this district have had a little business at last weeks' rates, 20 bags good feed brought 3s 9d per bushel, and 40 bags prime realised 3s 10d bags in. Potatoes have come in better from Warrnambool, but they still command L5 10s per ton. Three loads arrived during the week and one this morning, all being cleared. Fresh butter has been very plentiful and only fetches 6d, and no potted is now being offered. A load of cheese and bacon came in on Saturday, and was taken up at 6d and 9d respectively. Eggs are abundantly supplied at 8d per dozen. We quote :—

Wheat, 4s 8d per bushel, bags in
Oats, 3s 9d per bushel, bags in
Pollard, 1s 4½d per bushel
Bran, 1s 2½d per bushel
Cape barley, 4s per bushel
Peas, 4s 6d per bushel
Rye, 4s 6d per bushel
Flour, £11 5s per ton
Potatoes, Warrnambool, £6 15s per ton
Potatoes, Ballarat, £6 10s per ton
Hay, sheaves, £4 5s per ton
Hay, trussed, £4 10s per ton
Straw, 30s per ton
Chaff, 4s 9d per cwt
Onions, 30s per cwt
Carrots, 2s 6d per cwt
Butter, fresh, 6d per pound
Butter, potted, 5d per lb.
Hams, 10d per pound
Bacon, 9d per pound
Cheese 6d per pound
Eggs, to 8d per dozen.—*Advertiser.*

BALLARAT LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Fat Cattle—264 head yarded. Prime pens of bullocks, L9 to L11 12s; good do., L7 to L8; medium do., L5 to L6. Prime Cows, L6 to L7 10s; good do., L5 to L6.

Fat Calves—12 penned, only a few being good. Best making from to 8ss.

Fat Sheep—4985 were forward. Prime crossbred wethers, 16s to 18s; extra prime and heavy to 20 6d; good do., 13s to 14s; medium do., 8s to 9s; prime crossbred ewes, 14s to 17s 6d; extra prime and heavy to 16s 4d; good do., 12s 6d to 13s 6d; medium do., 9s to 10s; prime merino wethers, 12s to 13s 9d; extra prime and heavy to 15s; good do., 9s to 10s 6d; medium do., 8s to 9s; prime merino ewes, 9s to 10s; extra prime to 12s 6d; good do 7s 6d to 8s 6d.

Fat Lambs—2417 penned. Prime lambs, 8s to 9s 6d; good do. 6s to 7s 6d; medium do., 3s 4s.

MELBOURNE WEEKLY MARKET.

Messrs Dalgety and Company report under date 2nd October.

Wool—The local selling season opens to-day, and brisk competition and satisfactory prices are expected. It is hardly likely that the sales will be in full swing for a week or a fortnight yet, as shearing operations are protracted far beyond the usual time this year, owing to delays through rain, and many clips are still incomplete.

Our cable advices from London regarding the progress of the fourth series of wool sales in that market are highly satisfactory. The averages we have had wired to us for shipments sold in these sales fully confirm this, and augur favourably for the prices likely to be obtained in this market for all good wools.

Tallow—The latest advices from London report a further drop at last week's auctions of from 3d to 6d per cent, and consequently shippers are only operating at lower values in our market, which keeps very dull, biddings at auction being without spirit, and values all round lower. We quote :—

Good to prime mutton, L21 10s to L22
Prime mixed, L20 10s to L21 10s
Good mixed, L19 10s to L20
Ordinary country consignments, L18 to L19 10s.

Lots not in shipping order :—Muttons, up to L19 10s; tins and oddments, L14 to L18.

Sheepskins—Competition in this market remains very keen, buyers operating with great confidence owing to the continued cheerful wool news received from London. We quote:—

Butchers' green skins and pelts, 5s to 7s 6d extras to 8s 9d
Do lambskins, 2s 6d to 4s 0d
Do. pelts. 9d to 15d
Dry skins, 5s to 7s 6d
Do., in bales and bundles, merinos, 6d to 7½d; crossbreds, 4½d to 6½d
Dry pelts, 2s 6d to 4s 6d each, and 3d to 4d per lb.

Hides—The market keeps extremely dull but with no alteration to report in values. We quote :—

Butchers' green ox of prime quality and weight, up to 30s; medium, 13s to 20s; light, 10s to 12s each
Cow hides, 2d per lb.
Kip, 2½d to 3d per lb
Calfskins (Victorian) 5d per lb
New Zealand calf-kins to 5½d per lb
ordinary Victorian salted hides, 2½d to 2¾d; do. do. heavy weights, 3d to 3¼d per lb.; New Zealand heavies from 4d to 4½d; light do. 2½d to 3d per lb.

Kangaroo and furred skins—Our quotations are :—

Kangaroo, 1s 6d to 2s 2d; medium, 1s 2d to 1s 6d; superior red skins, to 9d; brush, 8d to 1s; wallaby, 3d to 1s 6d per lb; Rabbit Skins, 6½d per lb for firsts, and 2d to 6d per lb for seconds; Opossums, 5s to 6s 6d per dozen for firsts, and from 1s 6d to 4s per dozen for seconds, mountain skins, 10s to 25s; silver greys up to 7s 6d; bears, from 2s per dozen.

Bark—We have cleared a fair supply, and quotations are:—Peel bundled, L8 to L9; medium, L5 to L6; chopper, to L9; ground, L10 10s to L11 10s per ton.

BALLARAT GRAIN MARKET.

Wheat, 5s 0d; Oats, Danish, 3s 7d to 3s 8d; stout, to 3s 9d; peas, 4s 0d 4s 8d; barley, prime malting, 5s to 5s 6d; Cape 5s 11d; carrots L2 14s 6d to L2 15s; mangolds, 32s 6d to 35s; potatoes, upto L5 17s 6d; hay prime chaffing to L5 16s, medium, L3 to L4 10s; oaten straw, L2 to L2 1s; wheaten, 30s to 35s; manger hay, to L5 15s.

GEELONG STATION PRODUCE MARKET.

Messrs George Hague and Co. report under date October 2nd :—

Wool—The fourth series of the London-Colonial wool sales opened on the 24th ultimo with a large attendance of home and foreign buyers, and keen competition; prices for best wools showing a rise of ¼d per lb. over the closing rates of the July series. Since the opening night the market has hardened, and prices now are ½d to 1d better for greasy merino and fine crossbred fleece, good merino lambs and best scoured merinos whilst all faulty and inferior lots are unchanged. The total for these sales is 28,000 bales. Up to date about 87,000 bales have been offered, and only about 3,000 passed in. Locally no sales have been held as yet, but to-day the first sale of the season will be held in Melbourne, and we will likely follow about Tuesday week, the 15th instant, the notice of which will be given in the local papers. The arrivals to date are not so large as usual, the unsettled weather having to a great extent interfered with shearing operations.

Sheepskins sold at—Butchers' fresh killed skins, small to medium, 36d to 54d each; good to superior, 60d to 78d each; extra large, 80d to 97d each; country and station skins, good to superior (in dry condition), 5½d to 7d per lb; medium do., 4d to 5½d per lb short-woolled do, 1d to 3½d per lb; lambskins, 3½d to 5½d per lb.

Hides—No alterations in value. Had a good supply, and sold as follows:—Heavies, 2½d to 2¾d per lb: good conditioned salted, 2½d to 2¾d per lb; other sorts, 2d to 2½d per lb; kid, 2½d to 3½d per lb; calf, 4½d to 5½d per lb.

Tallow—Is in brisk demand, and all sorts sell readily at full figures. We cleared 90 pipes good mixed, and our usual weekly supply of oddments, at satisfactory prices.

Public Notices.

THE CLYDESDALE HORSE,

Young Conqueror,

Will Stand this Season at Sutherland's Farm, Stockyard Hill.

YOUNG CONQUEROR is by Muffort's Conqueror, dam by Pride of Scotland (imported), grand dam by George Buchanan (imported), g.g. dam by Renfrew (imported), g.g.g.g. dam by Sir William Wallace, g.g.g.g.g. dam by Vantrumph (imported), g.g.g.g.g.g. dam imported to Tasmania.

At the last Beaufort show one of his fillies was awarded second prize, beating a Blue Ribbon filly out of a prize mare; and one of his fillies at the Beaufort Show 1888 was awarded first prize, beating the filly which gained first prize in Ballarat.

TERMS—Three Guineas, payable on removal of mares. All care taken, but no responsibility.

WILLIAM SUTHERLAND,
Proprietor.

On Sale
AT
JEREMIAH SMITH'S
TIMBER YARD,
CORNER OF LIVINGSTONE & WILLOBY STREETS—

American shelving boards
Do lumber do
6 x 1 T and G Scotch flooring
6 x ½ do do lining
6 x ½ do do flooring
American and Baltic deals, all sizes
4 out pine weatherboards
6 do do
American clear pine
⅞in., ⅞in., 1in., 1¼in., cedar, wide and narrow boards
Cedar table legs, all sizes
French casements, doors, sashes
Mouldings, architraves, skirtings
Broad palings and shingles
A stock of all sizes of hardwood always on hand
Also, GEELONG LIME.

NEXT TO POLICE STATION

MONEY.

To Farmers, Landowners, and Others.

TO LEND—Large and small sums of TRUST and other MONEYS, for term of 2, 3, 4 and 5 years, or as agreed upon, on leasehold and freehold lands at LOWEST RATES of INTEREST

McEVOY & CO.,
21, Market Street, Melbourne.

N.B.—Business for 1888 exceeds £610,000. Borrowers are requested to place themselves in direct communication.

WOOL.

New Zealand Loan and Mercantile Agency Company,
(Limited)
ESTABLISHED 1865.

Capital Authorised	...	£4,500,000
Capital Subscribed	...	£4,000,000
Reserve Fund ...	...	£270,000

General Manager for Australia,
DAVID ELDER.

Inspector Pastoral Properties,
WILLIAM OLIVER.

LIBERAL CASH ADVANCES ON ENSUING CLIPS of WOOL, GRAIN, &c. For Sale in Melbourne or Shipment to London.

Farmers' Lots receive every care and attention.

AUCTION SALES OF WOOL
Every Thursday and Saturday throughout the season.

Auction Sales of Tallow, Hide, Sheepskins, &c., three times a week throughout the year.

Auction Sales of Grain every Wednesday. Three months' Free Storage allowed on Grain during the season.

NO CARTAGE on all Melbourne consignments.

JOHN COOKE, Manager.
Melbourne Wool, and Grain Warehouses, Collins St. W.

DENNYS, LASCELLES AUSTIN and CO.,
WOOL BROKERS,
GEELONG.

THE MARKET FOR WESTERN DISTRICT WOOL.

Our Sales Last Season—
27,620 BALES WOOL.

TO provide for an increase likely to occur in the Sales this Season we have erected further large Additions, besides NEW AUCTION ROOM, opening into Sample floors, thus enabling buyers during or after the sales to re-inspect "bought in" lots.

All consignments receive the Personal Attention of members of the firm, and are carefully protected up to Full Market Value.

Trucks are unloaded at the Warehouse from our railway siding.

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

Offices also at Melbourne and Ballarat

VICTORIAN RAILWAYS.

COOK'S CHEAP EXCURSION TRAIN to Sydney and Return, will leave Melbourne on Thursday, October 17th, from Spencer street station.

Return Fares, Melbourne to Sydney—First class, £3; second class, £2.

Also, from Beaufort to Sydney and Return, via Melbourne—First class, £3 7s 9d; second class, £2 5s 3d.

Tickets must be obtained from THOS. COOK and SON, 281 Collins street, Melbourne, or from the stationmaster, Beaufort, on or before Tuesday, 15th October.

See handbills, also Cook's "Australasian Travellers' Gazette," post free from Thos. Cook and Son, 281 Collins street, Melbourne.

VICTORIAN RAILWAYS.

COOK'S CHEAP EXCURSION TRAIN to Adelaide and Broken Hill and return, will leave Melbourne on Wednesday, 16th October, 1889, from Spencer street station.

Return Fares, Melbourne to Adelaide—First class, £2; second class, £1 5s.

Return Fares, Melbourne to Broken Hill—First class £5 5s; second class £3 6s.

Also, from Beaufort to Adelaide. Return, via Melbourne—First class, £2; second class, £1 5s.

Tickets must be obtained from THOS. COOK and SON, 281 Collins street, Melbourne, or from the stationmaster, Beaufort, on or before Monday, 14th October.

See handbills, also Cook's "Australasian Travellers' Gazette," post free from Thos. Cook and Son, 281 Collins street, Melbourne.

Public Notices.

Sleeper Squarers.

WANTED—150 good MEN for RED GUM; payment monthly at the stump. Apply
NEIL McNEIL and CO.,
Englefield Station, Balmoral.

[A CARD.]

DR. ADAM,
M.B., C.M.,

May in future be Consulted at his Private Residence (lately occupied by Dr. Croker), also when necessary at his Consulting Room, next Mr. Andrews', Chemist.

Messages left with Mr. Andrews, conveyed by telephone.

DEATH.

LOCKHART.—On 28th September, 1889, at Nerring, Beaufort, of congestion of the lungs, John Wm. Oliver, eldest son of the late Dr John Lockhart, of Newcastle on Tyne, England.

THE
Riponshire Advocate.
Published every Saturday Morning.
SATURDAY, 5th OCTOBER.

LOCAL & GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

—o—

CLIFFORD v. BEGGS.—It will be remembered that at a recent sitting of the County Court, at Beaufort, there was a case set down for hearing before Judge Casey in which it was contended by Mr S. Samuel, who appeared for the plaintiff, Jeremiah Clifford, that the defendants had not given the proper notice to entitle them to defend, and judgment was asked for. Judge Casey reserved his decision on the point, and requested the plaintiff to proceed with the trial. The plaintiff's attorney, however, refused and asked for a decision on the objections. Judge Casey then struck out the case, with costs to the defendants. The plaintiff appealed to the Full Court against that order, which it was contended that the learned judge had no power to make. The Full Court held on Monday that, without going into various questions that had been raised before them, justice required that the case should be reinstated with a view to its being heard. The appeal was therefore allowed, the order made by the judge of the County Court set aside, the case to be reinstated in the list for trial as if a good notice of defence had been given, all the costs of the proceedings in the County Court and of the appeal to abide the event of the action. Mr Leon appeared for the plaintiff; Mr Mitchell for the defendants.

RIPONSHIRE AUDITORSHIP.—An application was made to the Supreme Court on Friday last, by Mr H. G. Hayes, for a rule to oust Mr John Humphreys from office as auditor of the shire of Ripon. It appears that the shire of Ripon is divided is divided into three ridings. At the election for auditor on the 8th August last there were three candidates—Mr John Humphreys, Mr William Reid Nicoll, and Mr D. Mason. The result of the poll was that Mr Humphreys received five votes more than the number recorded for Mr Nicoll, and he was declared duly elected. It was contended on behalf of Mr Nicoll that several votes had been improperly recorded. It was stated that a number of ratepayers had been allowed to vote in respect of the property for which they were rated in the different ridings, and that under the Local Government Act no ratepayer was entitled to have more than three votes. It was said that one voter was allowed to have three ballot papers for one riding, and two for another, and that other voters were also allowed to have ballot papers, some six and some five, in respect to the different ridings for which their names appeared on the ratepayer's roll. It was also objected that some of the voters were allowed to record all their votes at the polling booth for one riding, whereas, even if they were entitled to have seperate votes for each riding, they ought to have voted in each riding. The Court granted a rule, calling on Mr Humphreys to show cause why he should not be ousted from the office of auditor of the shire.

ANOTHER OLD RESIDENT GONE.—Mr John W. O. Lockhart, a very old and respected resident of this district, was found dead in his bed, at Nerring, on Sunday morning last, by Mr Martin, a neighbor. Deceased had been in a very weak state for some time past, although he was able to move about and appeared to be following his occupation of mining as usual. On Wednesday previous to his death he acted as deputy returning officer (an office invariably given him at an election) in the election for the Board of Advice, but complained of not feeling very well. He did not improve much after this. On Saturday night Mr Martin took him some gruel. He left soon afterwards. On Sunday morning Mr Martin called to see how Lockhart was, when to his surprise he found his old friend dead. Deceased was 58 years of age. Some years ago he was manager of the Saxon Gold Mining Co., Beaufort, and subsequently of the New Saxon Gold Mining Company at Sailors' Gully. In the early days deceased was a prominent townsman. He was the eldest son of the late Dr John Lockhart, of Newcastle on Tyne, England, and was a well educated and intelligent man. Mr Lockhart was for some time an occasional contributor to this journal. An inquest was held on Monday afternoon by Mr A. Andrews, J.P., when a verdict was returned in accordance with the evidence of Dr Basil J. Adam, who, after conducting a post-mortem examination, gave it as his opinion that death was caused by congestion of the lungs. The funeral took place on Tuesday afternoon, and deceased's remains were followed to their last resting place in the Beaufort Cemetery by a large number of townspeople and late friends of the deceased. The Rev. E. J. M. Davies read the burial service of the Church of England at the grave. The funeral arrangements were supervised by Mr R. Farley, of Beaufort.

A PATIENCE PUZZLE.—From Mr Cole, of the world-renowned book arcade, Melbourne, we are in receipt of a unique puzzle, the apparent simplicity of which is its chief attraction. The puzzle consists of a small metal plate with a hollow large enough only to hold a moderate sized marble. The object of the puzzle is to manipulate the plate so as to get the marble into the centre. It is called "The Equilibrium," and is well worthy the name. A few trials will either change a good-tempered man into a bad-tempered man, or vice-versa, in less than ten minutes.

PAPERS RECEIVED.—The "Illustrated Australian News and Musical Times," a very creditable number. The subjects illustrated are well selected and executed. A pianoforte piece, "Romance," accompanies this month's issue. "The Australian Journal," containing a number of new stories of great interest, in addition to continuations of the serials "Beryl's Husband," and "Only Cecil;" the subject under the heading of "The Detective's Album" is "The Squatter's Sentence.' Mr Henningsen is Beaufort agent for both the above.

A CATHOLIC CONCERT.—We would again remind our readers of the concert to be given next Friday evening, at the Societies' Hall, Beaufort, in aid of the local Catholic Church. A very long programme has been arranged, on which the names of Messrs Kortlang, Swan, R. J. Dunn, and W. Keane, and Misses Rose Earles, and Scott, (of Ballarat) and most of the local amateurs appear. After the concert, a ball will take place, for which Jackson's band has been engaged.

ARCHDEACON JULIUS.—The Beaufort people will shortly have the pleasure of hearing the Ven Archdeacon Julius for the last time prior to his departure to Christchurch, New Zealand, where he has been appointed Bishop. The committee of the church of England, Beaufort have decided, instead of having a fancy fair for three days, to hold a tea meeting and lecture (Westminster Abbey) on the 21st of November, (on which day the church comes of age) and on the 22nd a sale of gifts and Tableaux entertainment.

THE LYNCH FAMILY.—This family of Bellringers reappeared at the Societies' Hall on Thursday night, but the attendance was by no means as large as the merits of the entertainment deserved. There was a change of programme to that last presented here, and the additions to the company were Messrs Percy Browne, and J. B. Burrows. The former has a magnificent baritone voice, and this was heard to great advantage in his song "Out in the deep," "Tell her I love her so;" and "Here upon my vessels' deck," all three items were loudly applauded. Mr J. C. Parlatto was thoroughly at home with the audience, and gave 'Don't you think so, rather,' 'In the asylum now,' 'Dot funny little fellew,' and 'The deitcher girl,' to the immense satisfaction of the audience. The bellringing of the Lynch Family need no comment. Messrs R. R. and W. W. Lynch gave a comic duet 'Song of songs,' and the latter with Mr Parlatto gave a double sailors' hornpipe,' and subsequently their famous duett 'We're getting too old for that now.' Messrs Henry Ritter, and J. B. Burrows manipulated the keys of the piano in truly professional style, giving selections from 'Norma' and 'Hausenerit' as overtures, and the former played Webers' 'Invitation a la Valse' as a solo. The entertainment concluded with a farce 'Mr Johnson in want of a coachman.'

MINING NOTES.—Last week, we are informed a party of miners working in Duncan's Gully, in Mr Watkins property, at Main Lead, divided at the rate of L10 per man the proceeds of the week's work. The Waterloo company have continued satisfactorily, on Monday secured from the washing 22½ oz. and on Wednesday we are informed 25½ oz. was the yield. The Waterloo Tunnel company are still making headway with their driving, and will shortly have a trial crushing of what appears to be payable stone. The prospectors at Swamp Gully had a yield 2 oz. 3 dwts. on the bottom of their shaft. Yesterday, the Waterloo company added 6 oz 14 dwts to their week's gold, making a total of 54 oz 14 dwts for the week.

RABBITS AND FOXES.—These pests are still as numerous as ever on the high lands of the shire. It was mentioned on Thursday last at the council meeting, that 1375 bunnies had been killed on the Beaufort common during the month, and the council had to pay nearly L40 as the cost of rabbit extermination for that period. The claim for foxes still continues and the sum of L4 15s in respect of 13 cubs and 3 foxes was paid at the council meeting.

EXPEDITIOUS.—The proceedings at the council meeting on Thursday last were very expeditiously conducted. The budget of correspondence was very small, and there were no important discussions. The council only sat for 43 minutes.

AURORA FLOYD.—The patronage of the council of the shire of Ripon was on Thursday granted to the entertainment to be given on Thursday, 31st instant, in aid of the Beaufort Park Improvement fund.

SPRING GOODS.—Mr G. H. Cougle, announces the arrival of his spring and summer goods, fuller particulars of which will be given next issue. Mr McKeich also has a preliminary announcement of the arrival of his spring stock.

BOXING DAY SPORTS.—A meeting will be held on Wednesday evening next, to make arrangements for their annual sports to be held on Boxing day, which falls on a Thursday this year.

WEATHER.—Only 25 points of rain fell during the week. The weather for the last two days has been sultry, and yesterday a change took place. In the afternoon a thunderstorm came on, but not much rain fell.

THE SHAH AND THE ALARM BELL.—An amusing incident occurred during the Shah of Persia's journey between Paris and Belfast. At some distance off the Chalindrey station, the Sovereign's little fayorite, Azziz, rang the alarm bell and the train came to a dead stop. His Majesty, who had been asleep, woke up and asked why the train should have been brought to a standstill. On learning the cause, Natr-ed-Din laughed, and examining the mechanism of the bell with great interest, said, "It's a good system," and turning to one of his Ministers instructed him to take note of the information which had been imparted to him on the subject by one of the officials.

JACK, THE RIPPER.—Incredible as it may seem, two French playwrights of some reputation have taken in hand the repulsive subject of the Whitechapel murders. Their piece, which bears the title of Jack the Eventreur, was produced at the Chateau d'Eau Theatre, in Paris, on the 20th August. A five-act melodrama on the same terrible theme has actually been brought out at the Tiroli Theatre, in Amsterdam, where, according to the Dutch papers, it is drawing nightly great crowds, not to speak of another version by Mr Marland Clarke, an American dramatist, now playing at the Opera House in Brooklyn

AN EXECUTIONER WANTED.—A man named Noel has, for murder, been sentenced to death at the assizes in St. Pierre and Miquelon, a small French possession of Newfoundland, and M. Carnot having refused to interfere, he is awaiting his execution. Such a crime, however, having been unheard of in the colony, no provision was made for capital punishment. After much delay, a guillotine was improvised out of an axe and window-sash, no other instrument being legal, but when this was done nobody could be found to volunteer as executioner. At the Governor's request, the Minister of Justice has sent the Algier's executioner to perform the gruesome business. His trip across the Mediterranean, France, and the Atlantic, and his incidental expenses, are to be paid by the colony, which has a population of not quite six thousand people.

Beaufort Common.

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The ordinary meeting was held on Thursday last, there being present—Messrs Browne, Andrews, Thomas and Cumming.

The following reports and correspondence were dealt with :—

The Secretary reported—Balance in bank to credit, L35 5s 2d; cash in hand, L3 12s; making a total credit of L38 17s 2d. Fees collected to date for current half-year L30 4s 8d; unpaid fees due on stock branded by the herdsman, L13 4s 8d; making total assessment to date, L43 8s 8d. Percentage due to herdsman, L11 10s.

The herdsman reported that 3000 sheep and 40 head of cattle passed through the common during the month; that he has a lot of trouble to collect the fees for the half-year, which accounts for the large amount of unpaid fees on the books; that he has had the dam at Waterloo repaired, and the bywash made larger, at a cost of £1 8s. The bull bought from Mr Oddie was given into my charge on Monday last. I have placed him in a paddock for a week or two.

From T. R. Oddie, re delivery of bull.

From James Patterson, asking permission to occupy under the 67th section of Land Act 1884, certain land adjoining his property in the parish of Trawalla.

From Jas. Patterson, Sailors' Gully, of a like nature.

Resolved—That J. Ellis and J. Patterson be permitted to occupy under the 67th section of the Land Act 1884, the land shown by each on plans forwarded to managers.

The following accounts were passed for payment :—Herdsman, L8; secretary, L2; J. C. Shaw, L1 1s; repairing dam, L1 8s.

A LITTLE SNAKE INCIDENT.

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On Wednesday, Mr R. Wilson who was employed digging out burrows on the common between Lake Goldsmith and Stockyard Hill, kicked over a piece of bark, expecting to see beneath it a rabbit burrow. His surprise when he saw something strike his leg below the knee, and immediately afterwards glide away, may be imagined. It was a common snake about 3 feet long. Fortunately Mr Wilson was wearing stout leathern leggings, or he would undoubtedly have been bitten. The snake was speedily dispatched.

"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.

Cadets Parade.

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The 5th battalion of cadets paraded at Beaufort yesterday afternoon. Contingents from the Central Training school and Urquhardt street school, Ballarat, arrived by the midday train, and others from Ararat and Stawell by the 1.30 p.m. They were met by Captain Eddy and the Main Lead corps, and fell in at the railway station. The total number of cadets on parade was 150, of all ranks. Lieut. Curnow was in charge of the Training school corps, Lieut. Morrison of the Urquhardt street school, and the Ararat and Stawell under Lieut. Davis and a sergeant-major. A number of rounds of blank ammunition was served out to the lads at the station, and they were marched to the Havelock Street Square, where Captain Eddy put them through a variety of movements. Colonel Snee, the commanding officer of the cadet force, then put in an appearance and inspected the battalion. Skirmishing, forming groups, &c., was then performed in a creditable manner, until about 4.30 o'clock, when the parade broke up in order to allow the visitors to return by the afternoon trains.

Rifle Shooting.

—o—

The first of a series of three teams matches for trophies was fired at the Beaufort ranges on Friday and Saturday last. The distances were 200 and 400 yards (military positions). It will be seen by the appended scores that some very good shooting was done, and this was especially the case on the second day, when the weather was anything but favorable. Only nine points separate the first and fourth teams, and it is anticipated that the running will be very close between them. In Mr Allison's team Mr Sussems, who was away, has still to shoot. The final result is by no means a foregone conclusion, and considerable interest is manifested already over the next event, which will be fired next Friday afternoon and Saturday. The highest scores in last week's match are—Mr James McKeich, 58; Messrs J. Chapman and A. A. Trompf, 56 each; Mr A. Russell, 54; Mr J. W. Harris, 52; and Mr A. Allison, 50. The following is the result :—

MR. THOMAS' TEAM.

	Yds—200	400	Total.
J. W. Harris ...	23	29	52
W. C. Thomas ...	24	25	49
R. Jackson ...	23	20	43
J. Barber ..	23	17	40
F. Porter ...	10	26	36
Total ...		...	220

MR. MCKEICH'S TEAM.

J. McKeich ...	26	32	58
J. R. Wotherspoon	25	22	47
J. H. Nelson ...	15	27	42
A. A. Thomas ...	21	19	40
H. Watkin ...	17	16	33
Total ...		...	220

MR. CHAPMAN'S TEAM.

J. Chapman ...	28	28	56
A. Russell ...	28	26	54
J. B. Prowse ...	19	20	39
A. Andrews ...	23	11	34
W. Smith ...	20	12	32
Total ...		...	215

MR. A. TROMPF'S TEAM.

A. A. Trompf ...	26	30	56
W. Trompf ...	26	21	47
G. A. Eddy ...	24	21	45
H. Loft ...	14	22	36
W. J. Hains ...	11	16	27
Total ...		...	211

MR. ALLISON'S TEAM.

A. Allison ...	25	25	50
C. Trompf ...	21	26	47
L. Watkin ...	15	16	31
T. J. Orde ...	14	4	18
J. Sussems			
Total (with one man short)			146

CAPTAIN JACKSON' TEAM.

J. McRae ...	27	27	54
J. Jackson ...	18	22	40
G. Loft ...	19	14	33
G. H. Cougle ...	12	19	31
J. S. Brooks ...	10	9	19
Total ...		...	177

At a committee meeting of the club on Monday evening, it was decided that the whole of the entrance money to the series of the three teams' matches shall be devoted to the prizes, and that an equal amount be given by the club to the highest aggregate scorer in the three matches, provided that the winner of this is not one of the winning team. It was also decided that the next match shall be fired on Friday afternoon and Saturday next, 11th and 12th October; ranges, 300 (kneeling) and 500 (prone) yards.

Intercolonial Postal Notes.

The postal authorities have completed arrangements for the establishment of a system of intercolonial postal notes between this colony and South Australia. The system is one which will enable small amounts to be sent from one colony to the other at a lower rates than by money order, the charges on the issue being as follows :—

	s.	d.
On notes of the value of 1s and 1s 6d...	0	0½
" " 2s and up to 4s 6d	0	1
" " 5s " 7s 6d	0	2
" " 10s " 20s	0	3

An additional fee. equal to the original fee, will be collected by the paying office. The system will be brought into operation on the 1st February. In accordance with the resolution adopted at the late Postal Conference, arrangements will in due course be made to establish the system with New South Wales, Queensland, Tasmania, Western Australia, and New Zealand.

Melbourne Items.

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(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

The Melbourne police seem to be invested with powers which would be considered arbitrary, as they would certainly be unconstitutional, in London. Not long ago a policeman locked up a respectable looking man who had the temerity to "ask for his number;" and only last week a respectable middle aged man was "charged" at the City Court with the heinous crime of "being an unwilling witness." No wonder that several persons who heard the charge expressed surprise that any person should be liable to be arrested without a warrant, and brought into custody simply on account of unwillingness to give evidence in any case. Judges and magistrates are very properly invested with certain powers in respect of refractory witnesses. But discretionary powers of "arrest," without any sort of warrant, are not to be given to policemen in well ordered countries. Inspector Thomas asked for the "discharge" of the man in question, as he was wanted as a witness in court, and was then "willing to give evidence." One would think he was. A taste of the cells had unsealed his lips, and no wonder. The question is—How long Inspector Thomas come to include a man amongst his usually important clients? Such an incident would have created little or no surprise in St. Petersburg or Moscow. But then, Melbourne is neither St. Petersburg nor Moscow. The government of those cities is almost intolerably despotic, the government of Melbourne is almost unnecessarily democratic. And the only explanation I can find why it is possible for similarly unpleasant incidents to occur on both sides is that—*extremes meet.*

It seems that we are not to have a Sunday newspapers. It is, perhaps, as well that it should be so. There will be one Sunday nuisance the less. A pack of noisy news boys, screaming the sensational contents of a newly, and specially compiled for the delectation of the class who would patronise such a sheet, would neither increase the attractions of Melbourne thoroughfares, nor improve the minds of the readers. At the same time it is doubtful whether over-legislation for Sabbath observance either improves the morals of a people or increases their religious aspirations. There is a very old Book, in which is contained the sayings of the greatest religious preacher that ever lived, from which some useful lessons upon this point may be learned. There is something said there about whitened sepulchres, which is as applicable to the inhabitants of Melbourne as it was to people spoken to nearly two thousand years ago. However, if people are the better of us because we prohibit the sale of newspapers, tobacco, cigars, and spirits on Sunday, while we leave the sale of fruits, pastry, lollies, "summer drinks," and similar notions cheap and good. Though, to the thinking plain people, it is not easy, on religious grounds, to discover the difference. A man who has forgotten to replenish his tobacco pouch on Saturday must go without his pipe until Monday morning; and smokers best know how much the deprivation will help for earnest religious devotions on Sunday, especially when he meets crowds of people regaling themselves with cranks which they may purchase on their way from church.

The time is rapidly approaching, if it has not already arrived, when peaceable citizens who may be suspected of carrying money about them, will have to go about their ordinary business armed with revolvers. Not only that, but they should be empowered to shoot whoever molests them. If the law is powerless to protect the ordinary taxpayer, the least it can do is to authorise the said taxpayer to protect himself as he can. It is not so very long ago that a young man was robbed of nearly £[illegible] in broad daylight, in the sight of several persons, in a thoroughfare in Collingwood. And last Saturday a paymaster carrying £175 12s, was set upon and robbed at midday, in a public place in Richmond. In both cases the thieves made their escape by means of a horse and buggy, which they had conveniently ready. In the Carlton case the highway robbers were subsequently captured. Let us hope that justice will speedily overtake the perpetrators of this last robbery.

Fuller particulars just received by the mail reveal what was only suspected before, namely, that comparatively few of the people who have been out on strike in London are really dock laborers. The bulk of the number was made up of coal porters, carmen, stone crushers, chemical, copper ore, and phosphate workers, tailor, tailoresses, and many others who have no grievance to complain of. They threw away their bread and butter *out of sympathy* with the dockers. These facts may to some extent explain the reason why Mr John Burns has over £200,000 of Victorian money in his hands, which he hardly knows what to do with.

Holloway's Pills.—In the complaints peculiar to females these Pills are unrivalled. Their use by the fair sex has become so constant for the removal of their ailments that rare is the household that is without them. Amongst all classes, from the domestic servant to the peeress, universal favour is recorded to these renovating pills; their invigorating and purifying properties render them safe and invaluable in all cases; they may be taken by females of all ages for any disorganization or irregularity of the system, speedily removing the cause and restoring the sufferer to robust health. As a family medicine they are unapproachable for subduing the maladies of young and old.

The Ripon shire Advocate.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY H. P. HENNINGSEN.

Poetry.

Love's Gladness.

My darling, my loved one,
No wonder you sing;
The fair earth is teeming
With hints of the spring!
We'll walk, love, together,
This sweet April morn;
Your brown tresses fossed
By the zephyrs new born.

The crocus hath wakened,
Oh, love, mark the sign;
Vine tendrils are catching
The hue of the wine.
The violets are peeping
As if in surprise;
Each matching in color
The blues of your eyes.

The emerald is tinting
The hills and the dales;
The snow drops, my darling,
Are dotting the vales;
The place of our trysting
Invites us to-day;
Come, come, O, my sweetheart,
We'll wander away.

Though April be fickle—
A smile and a tear,
A cloud and a sunbeam—
The Maytime is near,
When roses shall beckon
From bush and from tree,
And lilies, unfolding,
Pay tribute to thee.

My darling, my loved one,
How blue is the sky,
The birds keeping time
As the brook babbles by.
How sweet to sit here,
On a day so divine,
Your breath on my cheek,
And your soft hand in mine.

One year, love, this morning,
Since you, on this spot,
First promised to love me,
And share in my lot.
Now, sweet wedding bells, love,
If you will agree,
Full soon shall be ringing
For you and for me.

MRS. M. A. KIDDER.

Novelist.

The Secret Chamber;

OR,

THE GIPSY'S VENGEANCE.

By Eliza A. Dupuy,

Author of "The Outlaw's Bride," "The White Terror," &c., &c.

CHAPTER VIII.

THE HORRORS OF THE SECRET CHAMBER.

Sir Hugh replied to the letter of Hoover and Co., assuring them that an agent clothed with full powers to settle the estate of the deceased Mr. Winston would be sent over to Amsterdam in a short time, and expressed the hope that the lawyers would have everything arranged for the speedy transfer of the property to his possession.

The change in his son's prospects had a beneficial effect upon his own health, and he found himself rapidly recovering his powers of locomotion. This was especially agreeable to him, as Vernor every day inquired when he would be able to conduct him to the Secret Chamber, for the young man still pertinaciously dwelt on his desire to explore its mysteries.

Sir Hugh vainly endeavored to evade the promise he had made, for he shrank with nervous dread from the thought of entering the place with which so many dark memories were connected. But Vernor would listen to no excuses, and he declared that on the fulfilment of his fathers's pledge rested his acceptance of Ethel as his future wife. If Sir Hugh forfeited his word, he would also retract, and seek his fortune in his own way. After all, he would probably do better for himself than to give his freedom in exchange for the wealth it would purchase. He did not really care for the child, and he but played a part toward her to please his father.

Thus goaded on, Sir Hugh nerved himself to the task of entering the vaults beneath the old building alone at a late hour of the night. He provided himself with a dark lantern, and selected several keys from an old bunch that had lain for years unused in a closet in his room.

By opening doors which had long been closed, he could descend to the vault, and he preferred this to skirting the park to the outlet through which the gipsy had penetrated to the place.

When the household was buried in sleep, Sir Hugh lit his lantern, and crossing a narrow room which divided his own apartment from the cells once occupied by the monks, he fitted the rusty key in the lock, and with much effort succeeded in turning it. At length the door opened, and a damp, mouldy scent greeted him from the badly ventilated corridor.

He stepped in, walked rapidly forward, and gained the door at the further extremity of the corridor. This opened into the chapel, a gothic temple of considerable size, which was falling into decay.

Sir Hugh strode past the altar to the crumbling remains of a reading desk, and placing his lantern upon the floor, kneeled down to examine the flagging beneath.

He drew out a dagger, and scraped away the accumulated dust around a smooth, square stone, and then, pressing hard upon the edge, it slowly arose, and revealed a flight of steps, which seemed to have been rudely cut from the solid rock.

Carefully guarding his light, the baronet forced his burly form through his aperture, and, propping back the trap-door, descended into a labyrinth of vaults below. A person unacquainted with the locality must soon have become hopelessly lost in their windings, for the subterranean apartments extended beneath the whole of the old building, and were arranged with bewildering disregard to architectural rules.

But Sir Hugh was familiar with every foot of the route he must traverse, and he strode forward without pausing to note the dreary echo of his steps as they reverberated through the desolate waste he was traversing. He at length stopped in front of a damp, mouldy-looking wall, and turning his light upon it, saw that the entrance he sought was already open. It was an oblong block of stone, much larger than the one he had recently lifted, which had been sprung back and left resting upon the cunningly concealed hinges.

With an oath, Sir Hugh muttered that the gipsy had been there to open the way for him, and, without hesitating, he thrust his lantern in the vault, and then followed it himself. He straightened himself, and looked around with a shudder, for he recalled the moment when a corpse-like form had been born through that aperture, and taken by him and his accomplice to the living death that awaited her.

The room was about twenty feet square, and nothing was seen in it but a flight of steps, which wound upward to a trap-door in the floor above. Sir Hugh recovered himself, and, drawing a deep breath, approached the stairs. Slowly and reluctantly he mounted them, for as he drew near the bourne of his pilgrimage even his cold, hard heart failed him.

"It was too bad of Vernor to exact this from me," he muttered, as he stood with his arm lifted to touch the spring which would open the way above him. "My heart fails me at the thought of what I may find there."

At that moment his knees tottered, his face blanched, and his hair was glued to the temples by the cold dew that arose upon them, for he heard the muffled sound of a death chant coming from the sealed apartment above. As sat down on the steps, breathless and appalled; the dirge swelled louder, and he despairingly asked:

"Oh, Arabella, has your outraged spirit been permitted to return to chant your own requiem in the ears of him who slowly murdered you? Yet I *must* go on; I can never go back without fathoming this mystery."

With sudden desperation he lifted his arm, thrust back the door above his head, and a dazzling flash of light streamed upon him from the apartment he had expected to find as silent and dark as the grave it had become.

Sir Hugh was no coward, neither was he superstitious, and after the first moment of stunning surprise he gathered courage to lift himself through the aperture and look upon the strange scene the room presented.

It was brilliantly illuminated, and the light fell upon walls draped with faded damask, on rich, old-fashioned furniture covered with the same material. But what fascinated the eye of the visitor was a niche in the wall from which the hangings were drawn back, exposing a heavy stone sarcophagus, before which a kind of altar had been made by a table that was drawn in front of it, on which the candles that lighted the apartment were placed.

A small square of velvet was thrown over the coffin, on which was embroidered:

ARABELLA VERNOR—LADY METHURN—AGED 23.

The chant still continued, though no one was visible, and Sir Hugh glared upon the heavy satin hangings of the bed, which were closely drawn, and hoarsely said:

"Come forth, Minchen, for to you I owe this shameful mockery. You are concealed behind those curtains, wailing your cursed death-song. Come forth, I say.

At this peremptory command the gipsy put aside the heavy folds of silk that sheltered her, and stepped out into the light.

She was dressed in white, and wore a wreath of scarlet flowers twined around her grey locks. The dress was also embroidered with gay colors, and its youthfulness contrasted in a ghastly manner with her worn and faded appearance. She made him a mocking reverence, and said:

"Yes, Hugh Methurn, I am here, celebrating the obsequies of your wife in the festive dress in which you first saw and loved me."

"Woman, how did you know that I would come hither, and why have you prepared this scene to greet me?"

"Because it chimes with my humor, Sir Hugh; and I divined that you must come hither to prepare the room for the inspection of the young heir. I made my preparations, and I have awaited you every night since I learned that your health was mending. Oh! it was brave to watch beside that stone sarcophagus in which my rival lies, and know that she can never again step forth to the light of day; though it was little of that she saw for months before her death."

"Then she is really *there?*" said Sir Hugh, pointing to the coffin, with a cold dew bursting from his brow. "I feared as much; but this niche can be closed up. The hangings can be made to conceal it, for Vernor must know nothing of the tragedy they conceal."

"Of course she is there, Sir Hugh, for how could I have removed her without assistance? and you refused to come hither after her death. It was lucky that the penitent's couch had been left by the old monks; it made a capital mausoleum for the Lady of Methurn; and she withered away to such an anatomy, through fretting for her freedom, that I lifted her into it as easily as I would a child, after the breath left her body."

"And she has lain there for fifteen years unheeded—might have lain there through all time—but for the words which aroused the curiosity of my son. The secret of the chamber might have died with me but for that. Now, Vernor insists on knowing it, and I have no alternative but to show him the entrance. But, after all, it may be useful to him in the future."

"In the same way, Sir Hugh?" asked the gipsy, significantly.

The baronet started, and he quickly asked:

"What do you mean?"

"Only that, as you married a woman for her fortune, and put her away to get possession of it, your son may follow in your footsteps."

"He will not do that, for he will have no devil to tempt him to the wickedness as you did me," he fiercely replied.

"He will be sure to find one," retorted the woman. "'Like father, like son,' says the old proverb, and your son is as hard and unscrupulous as you were in your youth—nay, as you now are. Of late I have seen him dancing attendance on the little girl who seems suddenly to have become an object of importance to him and to you. I have heard of the presents heaped on her, and I know that *you* do nothing without a motive. Is the child already Lady Clifton, Sir Hugh?"

"No, nor ever likely to be, as far as I know; but I do not choose to be called to account by you. Assist me to remove from this room every evidence of my wife's stay in it, and then let us part forever."

"They are already removed, Methurn. I performed that service for you before you came, for I knew that would be your object in coming thither. But we are strangely neglecting the funeral rites; the relics have long waited for them; but it is never too late to perform a duty."

She darted behind the bed curtains, and again appeared, wrapped in a black cloak which covered her person to her feet, and her gray hair, from which she had removed the scarlet wreath, floated in silvery masses upon her shoulders."

"It's as good as a masquerade," she lightly said, as she again stood before him. "Eh, my dear Baronet, how do I sustain the character of chief mourner at my lady's funeral?"

There was a mingling of the grotesque and the horrible in the scene that made even Sir Hugh's iron nature quail, and he sank down upon a chair which had been drawn in front of the table."

"That is the very seat I prepared for you," said the gipsy, "and here is the prayer-book. You can read the service and I will make the responses. It will be nothing like the gorgeous burial that filled the parish church with mourners on that other day; but this will be real, and the other was only a sham. Who but you and I knew that the coffin they entombed with so much state was filled with stones, and the living Lady Methurn was incarcerated in this chamber? Ho! ho! Sir Hugh, you got the money, but I got what was better to me—revenge—revenge upon my rival."

She placed a book before him, but now, aroused to a pitch of uncontrollable passion, he dashed it to the other side of the apartment, and furiously said:

"Have done with your mocking bewilderment, and shut out that thing from sight. Drop the hangings over it, and put out your lights. I cannot tarry here all night listening to your babbling."

"So you refuse to give the poor lady Christian sepulture? Well—it's no business of mine; she is safe enough yonder without it, and if you are satisfied, so am I."

Sir Hugh covered his face with his hands, and his strong frame quivered with emotion. He could remorselessly condemn his wife to the captivity that destroyed her, but when brought face to face with the stony receptacle in which she lay, a trembling dread seized him, and he asked of his inmost soul if some terrible retribution would not yet overtake him.

Minchen picked up the book which the baronet had so furiously dashed from him, placed it on the table, and began to loosen the cords which held back the hangings in front of the sacrophagus. Suddenly she paused, and asked:

"Wouldn't you like to look upon your dead wife, Methurn? In this atmosphere, by this time she has withered away to a brown mummy, and I would like you to see that her beauty is gone as well as my own. Come, let us raise the stone lid and look in upon her."

Sir Hugh lifted his face with an expression of horror, and hoarsely said:

"Are you a demon or a woman? Do you think I would dare to look upon the creature I so fearfully wronged? Let us put the room in order, for to-morrow I have promised to bring Vernor hither and show him the secret of the entrance."

"How will you account for the presence of the furniture?"

"I have already told him that the chamber was used by refugees in Cromwell's time, and he will naturally think the furniture was placed here for their comfort."

He arose, drew down the hangings and hurriedly arranged them against the wall. Then he said:

"I will place this heavy table against the recess, and no one will imagine that anything is concealed behind it."

The table was lifted back, the lights extinguished, all save one, which the gipsy carried, and looking around the apartment, Sir Hugh raised his lantern to depart.

"Come," he said, "daylight must not find me here; let us leave this dreary place."

"Not till you have done something for my son, Sir Hugh. Is it just that Melchoir should be a wandering vagrant, while every indulgence is granted to his younger brother? If you can afford such presents as you have lately lavished upon your ward, you can also give to your own son."

"I gave you money when we last met, and I shall soon have it in my power to give you much more. What else can you demand?"

"I ask an annuity for Melchoir's life. Settle on him a sum sufficient for his wants and mine, and I will leave you to repent in peace."

"If you will pledge yourself to lay aside your enmity to. Vernor, I will comply with your demand. You hate the boy. You would do him evil if the chance arose."

"I promise it. I will do him no wrong," said the woman, in reply, for the thought arose in her mind that the blows given by Vernor to his half-brother had made him a far bitterer and more reckless enemy than even she would have proved; but of this Sir Hugh knew nothing. "Give me the means of living, and we will again go far from you."

"They shall be yours," replied the baronet. "In a few weeks I shall have it in my power to provide for you liberally, and I pledge myself to do so. In the meantime I command you to keep clear of my son. I would not, on many accounts, have Vernor know the history of that portion of my past life in which you are concerned."

"It would indeed be a pretty record to lay bare to the child of her who lies yonder; but I warn you that unless you keep your word *this* time, I will bring him hither and tell him the whole story."

"I shall not fail; but, even if I should I would not advise you to attempt that," said Sir Hugh in a threatening manner. "I would crush you, and all your tribe, as remorselessly as I would deal with a nest of vipers. You know of old that I am not to be trifled with."

"And you also know that I am not one to regard threats," was the retort. "If I were to tell *my* story to a magistrate, and lead the way to this spot, what would be the result to you, Methurn?"

He turned savagely toward her, and the gleam of his fierce eyes made her cower in spite of her natural hardihood. He hissed between his set teeth:

"Do you offer a temptation to me to strangle you, and throw you into yonder sarcophagus to keep company with her you placed there? If I believed that you could denounce me, you should never leave this spot alive."

"If a struggle between us were to take place, Hugh Mothurn, I should not die easy. I am younger and more active than you, and I believe that I should come off the winner; besides, I came prepared for every emergency," and she drew a sharp-poniard from her bosom, the fine point of which was slightly discolored.

"The point of this steel has been dipped in a poison so subtle, so deadly, that one scratch from it will be as fatal to life as the sting of the asp. One blow from it would paralyze your arm, and in a few seconds the fatal venom would rush through your system, carrying death through every artery—through even the minutest vein. In one hour you would be a swollen and loathsome corpse; then think of the risk of such a blow dealt by a strong and desperate hand, and be more sparing of your threats, Sir Hugh."

The baronet glanced with a shudder at the weapon, then at the restless face of the speaker, then he hastily said:

"Enough, Minchon. Let us not bandy threats which neither will attempt to carry out. Your life and mine are bound with the same cord, and the rope which cuts one short will be very apt to end the other. Put up your dagger; you will have no occasion to use it on me."

"I will put it up when you have descended the staircase before me. In dealing with such a man as you, one cannot be too wary."

"She motioned imperiously toward the opening in the floor, the poniard flashing in the light of the candle she held, and Sir Hugh thought it best to obey. He descended the steps as rapidly as his infirmitives permitted, and the gipsy, after placing her candle in a lantern that stood upon the floor, followed him, and carefully closed the trap door.

When she gained the floor, her companion was already at the entrance, but she rapidly overtook him, and together they shut the door, which closed in the wall so perfectly that one unacquainted with its locality would never have suspected its existence. The gipsy turned toward Sir Hugh, and said, as she turned to go:

"For the present here we part, Methurn." And the two separated.

Sir Hugh paused for a few moments to watch the receding figure of the gipsy till the faint circle of light cast by her lantern faded into a dim spark, and was then lost in the abrupt windings of the vaults. With a sigh of relief, he turned upon his own course and slowly and thoughtfully retraced his steps towards the chapel.

The unusual excitement and his long walk had exhausted him, and he was glad once more to reach his own apartment and throw himself upon his bed, where he soon fell into a profound slumber, from which he did not wake till a late hour on the following morning.

(To be Continued.)

Anecdotes of Tennyson.

Absent-minded to a degree, Tennyson often forgets to whom he is speaking, and once when in full conversation with Robert Browning, said, apparently *apropos de bottles:*

"I wonder how Browning's getting on?"

"Why," exclaimed Robert, "I am Browning."

"Nonsense," replied Tennyson, with almost an attempt at roguish raillery, "I know the fellow well, so you can't tell me you are he.'

A few years ago some enthusiastic admirers of Tennyson gave a large dinner party in his honor, and invited all their choicest friends in the world of literature and art to meet him. Tennyson, who rarely accepts an invitation, did, for a wonder, put in an appearance on this occasion, but during the first half of the dinner caused the greatest disappointment by remaining absolutely silent, as if lost in the most profound reverie. The guests, who had expected to hang on words fallen like pearls of thought from his lips, gazed somewhat wistfully upon him, when, suddenly rousing himself, he exclaimed in a loud, stentorian voice:

"I like my mutton cut in chunks."

I cannot help suspecting that there was something of malice prepense in this burst of confidence, and that the poor man felt a not unnatural irritation at being gaped at, and a corresponding desire to punish the offenders.

An anecdote told not long ago by his daughter-in-law is amusing in that it shows how the greatest are not incapable of stooping to little weaknesses. Some very dear friends of Tennyson's, who had been spending some years in Paris, returned to London, and, anxious to renew old ties, wrote inviting him to their house. But Tennyson mistook the day, and arriving at the domicile found the birds flown. Sitting down to write a note of explanation, he had the misfortune to throw the contents of a well-filled ink-bottle all over the beautiful new white Persian carpet. The maid-servant, in answer to his summons, appeared with a large jug of new milk, which she poured over the offending ink-stain.

"I'll give you five shillings, my good girl," confided Tennyson, in much agitation, "if you'll only get rid of that abominable ink before your master and mistress come home."

And together, on their hands and knees, poet and Abigail rubbed and rubbed at the wretched carpet until not a spot remained. The girl earned her five shillings, and when a few weeks afterward Tennyson went to dine with his friends he had every reason to believe she had told no tales. At any rate his host and hostess displayed their gorgeous carpet without any signs of consciousness.

Locksley (who has just given a cigar to Sharpson from his own private box)—"I say, Sharpson, tell me what you think of that cigar."

Sharpson—"Well, if you say so, I will; but I want you to understand that I'm no optimist."

Paperwate—"How are you getting on with your English count?"

Count Chartreuse—"Ver' well, indeed. Las' night I ask ze hotel clerk who is ze what—you—call 'Whitechapel fiend,' and he say to me, 'He ees a dandy!' I look in ze dictionary, and I find me zat ze dandy is ze lady-killer."

An Unusual Occurrence.—Mrs. Newmonie (effusively): "This lovely chair is very ancient, of course; brought over by your charming posterity?"

Mrs. Oldenayme (coldly): "No, madame; that was just brought home from the manufactory—made by your brother, I believe."

A ray of light travels 11,160,000 miles in a minute.

The Little Star.

They all called her "The Little Star." One cold, stormy winter evening when Jack Dawson came down from his mine he found a little girl sitting by the door of his cabin shivering with cold and crying piteously. She was but a mite of humanity, and all she could tell of herself was that a woman had brought her a long way and had left her there to wait till she came back.

The miner was a rough, drinking, quarrelsome character, but there was in his heart a soft spot for the weak and suffering, so he took the little child into his cabin and fed and warmed her.

As day after day passed, and the weeks slipped into months, and no one came for the child, Jack began to form a strong attachment for her, and as he was always kind and gentle with her she grew to love him as a father. There was no other children in the camp, and the rough men all loved the "Little Star," and would do any thing to please her.

Two years passed away, and it came winter again, and a terrible storm set in. For days the snow fell, and the winds caught it up and drifted it into great heaps along the foothills and filled the gorges and passes. The miners were driven out of the mines and drifts, and the small camp became unusually noisy and boisterous, and day and night the saloon was filled with a drinking, quarrelsome crowd who spent the hours in wild carousals. Often the quiet of night was disturbed by the loud cursing and wrangling of the men as they disputed over a game of cards, and sometimes the cracking of pistols was followed by agonising shrieks or dying groans of the poor, luckless victims.

One evening Jack Dawson and some more of them got into a quarrel over a game, and from words they soon came to blows, and in a little while pistols were drawn and shots exchanged promiscuously. Just at that moment the "Little Star" came in search of Jack, and one of the balls, missing its aim, sped on and found a lodgment in the breast of the child. Above the din and noise there went up a piercing scream, and they looked around in time to see the small figure waver for just one moment, then reel and fall to the floor. In an instant there was a hush, and a deathlike stillness reigned.

"My God, it is the Little Star, and we have killed her," and Jack dropped on his knees at her side and called her name over and over and pleaded with her to open her eyes and speak.

Past differences were forgotten, and the men gathered around and looked with sad eyes and blanched faces on the little form so white and still. Then some of them brought blankets and made a bed on the bar, and they took her up gently and laid her on it. For a long time she lay quite still and a faint smile played over her lips.

Then the doctor came, but after he had seen the wound he shook his head sadly, saying:

"It is a bad shot, and she can not last long. She is going now."

"Don't say that!" Jack cried, starting up. "You must not let her die. You must save her. See how quietly she sleeps. My Little Star, wake up and tell us that you are going to live."

Slowly she opened her eyes and looked about till they rested on Jack, and then as a bright light spread over her face she reached out her hand to him. He bent down close to her, and in a voice low and husky asked:

"What is it, Star?"

Once or twice the lips moved, but no sound came from them.

"Give her some water," the doctor said, and they wet her parched lips, and for a little while she revived.

"You are not hurt?" she asked, eagerly, as she held Jack's hand in her own tender ones.

"No," Jack said, "but you are, and I wish it was me instead of you."

"I am glad," she went on, "for I was afraid they would hurt you, and I came to take you away."

"I wish you hadn't come."

That was all Jack could say, for his voice grew thick and husky and his heart was heavy.

"You have been good to me," she continued, "and I could't think of your getting hurt. I love—you—and—I—wanted—to—serve you."

The lips ceased to move and the tired eyes closed. The little hands lay folded across her breast and the lips parted in a sweet, satisfied smile.

"She is dreaming," some one whispered.

"May be she is seeing the angels the preacher was telling about up at the cabin last Sunday," another remarked, softly.

"Mother used to talk about them in the happy old days back there in the East, but it's been so long ago that I'd forgotten about it till the preacher brought it all back to me. I expect Little Star is seeing the angels now, and they may be coming to take her away."

Nobody replied a word, but there were eyes and cheeks moist with tears, as the men stood about gazing silently on the dying child and recalling incidents of innocent, happy childhood.

"Boys," Jack spoke at last in a voice strangely soft, "she's been an angel lent to us for a little while, and now she is going to her rightful home. This is no fit place for such as she is, and she'll be happier and better off up there. But bad as I am, boys, I loved the child as fondly as ever a parent loved his own flesh and blood, and it is hard to have her go this way."

The eyes opened again and the little hand reached out to Jack.

"I am going away directly," she said, "to that beautiful place the preacher told about. I see the angels coming, and they are so bright and fair. I hear them singing such beautiful songs. Can you see them, all so happy and bright? Listen, they are coming nearer, and the singing grows plainer and sweeter. It is so glorious and grand. See how clear and warm the sun is shining.

"The clouds and the darkness are all gone away and the sunlight is falling on the mountains and in the valleys. See how it lights up the land where the angels come from. It is a pretty place and I shall be so happy there, with the flowers all in bloom and the fields and pastures so green and cool, and a beautiful river of clear, sparkling water flowing through the valleys. They used to sing about it up at the cabin on Sundays. Listen, the angels are singing about it now."

For a moment she remained in a listening attitude, then in a voice weak and wavering she joined the angels in singing;

"No night in that beautiful home,
No shade on its glory is seen,
The wonderful river of water of life
Flows soft through the meadows of green."

Her voice grew weaker and fainter as she approached the end, and the last words were scarcely above a whisper.

"I am too tired to sing now," she said, and for a little while she lay still. The men thought the end had come, but after awhile she opened her eyes once more, and drawing Jack closer, she said:

"It is a bright place, and there are so many happy people there. I see your mother there; I know it is her, for she looks so much like the little picture you used to show me, only her face is fairer and happier now. You—must—be—good—and—never—forget—your—Little Star. Good-bye—good—"

The eyes closed, the lips ceased to move, and they knew that the Little Star had fallen asleep never more to wake in this life.

It was a long time before any one spoke or moved, and as the men gazed on the still form there came trooping up out of the shadow of the past pictures of homes away back in the east, with the loved ones there—the patient, kind old mothers, the loving wives and the innocent, happy children whom they had not seem for so long, and they wondered if they were all living still, or if the good angels had come to bear some of them away to that beautiful home Little Star had talked about.

They buried the Little Star under the pines down by the river's edge where the wild flowers bloomed, and where the birds came every summer day to carol their songs. The miners followed her to the grave, and never did the dead have truer, quieter mourners than they were.

Jack went away, and it was years before they heard of him again, and then they learned that he was living a quiet, sober life. They said it was the Little Star who led him to it, and they were right.

Men Who Never Sleep.

Thrilling Incidents in the Life of an American Detective.

How French, English and American Thief-takers Hunt Their Game—Shadowing Dishonest Clerks—A Few Cases Illustrating the Methods.

One of the best-known detectives in London after repeated solicitations by a reporter, consented to talk about the business.

"There is all the difference in the world," he said, "between the methods used by the secret service agents of different countries. People who read French novels have an idea that the disguises spoken of in them as being worn by the Lecoqs of the different stories as something utterly untrue. Strange as it may seem, however, it is true.

"A French detective who can not so disguise himself that his superior can not recognise him could not find employment in any detective bureau. The disguises are wonderful, too, and even the strong light of day shows no imperfection in them.

"There are two sorts of detectives in France—State detectives and the municipal or city force. Among the former no one knows who his fellow detectives are, and as they never work in pairs, the necessity for knowing each other is not so great. The workings of the French bureau is very thorough and more like the American method than the English.

"The latter never think of disguising themselves, and go to work openly. If a bank is robbed in France a new assistant teller or clerk appears in the bank a day or so afterward. He is a detective, of course, and where in England the detective would be called in in front of all the employes and ask them all manner of questions, the French would say nothing, and nothing more would probably be heard of the robbery until the thief was caught.

"The English have a great system of stool-pigeons. Among the vicious of all classes, male and female, are always those to be found who, for the sake of being protected in a certain way, carry all the news of the crooked work done among the swell mobsmen, as high class thieves are called, to Scotland Yard, where is situated the Criminal Investigation Bureau. If 'Harry the Swell,' is flashing a great deal of money about, the fact is at once reported to the police, and if any large forgery or robbery has recently occurred, 'Harry the Swell' is liable to prove an alibi. Inside the great portico of Scotland Yard is a large case containing the photographs of all the detectives employed by the bureau, and the crooks or thieves can have free access at any time to study the faces of those who are liable to be after them at some future time. This stool-pigeon system is not used much in America, as the police do not put much faith in it.

"In France or England, if the employe of a big banking house is suspected of irregularities his habits are watched and the facts ascertained, while in America a man will be set on the track of the supposed thief, make his acquaintance and ingratiate himself into the suspected man's confidence. He will spend as much or more money than the suspect, and will go into any dissipation with him. In the event of irregularities in any large concern, the American detective becomes an employe of the corporation—whether as a porter or a director of a bank. The clue and the working up of it is made much more of by an American than by any one else. He will jump at conclusions from a faint something, and frequently hit the mark; where the stolid Britisher would be stumbling in the dark.

"To be a good detective a man must be possessed of courage, brains and coolness. There is no mystery, however impenetrable it may appear, but what can be solved if the right methods are employed. There was a case I remember in Chicago:

"A well-known business man was found murdered one morning in his office. The crime had evidently been committed the night before, for the body had been cold a long time, and the man's family had waited for him to come to his home the evening previous. His valuables had been taken, the safe had been rifled, and beyond the ghastly bullet-hole in the man's head there was nothing to indicate with what the crime had been committed. No pistol was found.

"I was put on the case, and reasoned that as the robbery was evidently committed for gain the murderer must be in poor circumstances. I visited all the pawn shops in the city, and found that five revolvers had been pawned between six o'clock the previous evening and the morning. Three were 45-caliber, the size evidently used to kill the man. Two of the men were well-dressed and the other wasn't. The latter was described to me, and I took the pawnbroker down to the different railway depots where trains were leaving. We went through three trains, and finally located the man in a smoking-car. I arrested him, and much of the dead man's property was found in his possession. It's not much of a story—if the man hadn't pawned the pistol he would certainly have got off, but it shows how much little things amount to, and will give you an idea of how a detective will go to work.

"The life of a detective is startling enough, but it gets tiresome and monotonous, and I expect soon to retire. I remember one case that happened in New York. A very swell reception was given by one of the leaders of society. One of the guests had lain a valuable solitaire in the ladies' dressing-room on the wash-stand, and forgetting it, had left it. On her return to find it, it had, of course, disappeared. Nobody knew where it was. The trunks of all the servants were searched, but no trace could be found of the jewel, which was worth $1,000. I finally found it where it had been pawned for £500 in a pawnshop by a French woman. I took the visiting list of the hostess, and finally, after a week's search, found that one of the guests, a rich woman, had a French maid, and that she had gone to Europe shortly after the reception.

"I had to wait for her return, made the acquaintance of the maid, and took her to the pawnbroker's, where he identified her. She confessed and her mistress paid the diamond and paid all the expenses. I never told on her.

"You see also that pawnbrokers are important factors in our business, and that they are frequently of service in detecting crime. Still, pawnbrokers encourage robbers, for if there were no shops the temptation to steal would not be so great.

"It's a singular business in every way," concluded the thief-taker. "Fascinating in many ways, but like everything else, one gets tired of it."

Disease From Work.

Ills That Afflict Farmers, Bakers and Day-Laborers.

Maladies of Glass-Blowers, Boiler-Makers, Engineers and Stokers on Railroads—Blacksmiths and Teamsters also Suffer from Serious Afflictions.

Those persons who are engaged in out-of-door occupations, as a rule, breathe a pure air and have plenty of muscular exercise. They are usually robust and brawny, and the average duration of their lives is long; but, being exposed to alterations of heat and cold, to winds, rain and snow, they are liable to acute pulmonary affections and rheumatism. Boat-men and fishermen are quite subject to chronic bronchial catarrh. The latter are said to suffer greatly from paneris of the right index finger due to the rubbing of the line.

Farmers and those occupied in agricultural pursuits, says a correspondent, are often attacked with catarrh and pneumonia; among the elderly and aged ones chronic rheumatism prevails. The life of an independent farmer is so free from anxiety and so healthful in its conditions that if it were not for the poorness of food set forth on most farmers' tables their lives would be much longer and more comfortable than they are. But in most farm-houses the diet is very much restricted, the meat consisting of plenty of salt pork. More pitiful wrecks of women, by reason of hard work and poor food, than some of the farmers' wives of Australia it would be hard to find.

Laborers furnish a large number of deaths from Bright's disease and phthisis.

There are occupations in which persons are exposed to extreme artificial heat, where the atmosphere of the work room is necessarily kept at a high temperature, and where the ventilation is always poor; for a rapid change in the air would call for an increased consumption of fuel. Whether the high temperature or the bad air be the cause, it is certain that those working under those conditions are generally sickly, and their power of resisting disease is much reduced. Copious perspiration has a great deal to do, no doubt, with the low state of their vitality, and the sudden changes of temperature which they undergo after leaving oil work and going outdoors render them liable to catarrhal trouble, both pulmonary and gastric intestinal. They are good subjects for rheumatism and Bright's disease.

Brickmakers are generally robust men. Those who press the clay into moulds by hand suffer painful crepitation of the tendons of the wrist. They are also exposed to the smoke and heat from the lime kilns, which produce disease.

Bakers and cooks are exposed to extreme heat, and nearly always in badly ventilated and damp places. The former work at night, and their pale, puffy faces are very characteristic. Both are subject to rheumatism and varicose veins. The heat of the fire and the irritating substances in which they work produce eruptions of the skin on the hands and arms and acute inflammations on the face. Of the two trades, that of the baker is the most unhealthy. The hands of bakers are generally large and powerful because of the muscular exertion used in kneeding dough.

Charcoal burners are exposed to a temperature varying from 108° to 112 degrees Fahrenheit, but do not suffer much, as their work is done in the open air.

Blacksmiths are strong and healthy men, partly because only robust men could endure the hard work of this trade, and partly because constant muscular exercise tends to increase the natural vigor of those who adopt it. But the extreme exertion and exposure to the heat of the forge, the great perspiration and sudden change of temperature, are many sources of peril to the health; and it is the universal opinion of writers on hygiene that they age very quickly. The light and the heat from the forge, as well as the white-hot metal, produce many diseases of the eyes. Blacksmiths are also said to suffer greatly from headaches and catarrh. The sudden change of temperature naturally produce acute and chronic rheumatism.

Engineers and stokers on railroads, in steamships and attending stationary engines, are also exposed to great heat. On steamers, where their quarters are very small, they are a most unhealthy class of men. This is especially true of the stokers. They are always pale, subject to catarrh, rheumatism and pneumonia, and frequently die of phthisis.

Many writers describe a peculiar affection which attacks men who clean out the boilers of steam engines. They enter by a manhole, and in a few minutes emerge with red faces, lips blue, veins swollen, interrupted respiration and the heart beat very perceptible. There is a peculiar whiteness around the lips, as if they had been touched with nitrate of silver. They are often sick for days after their work, and suffer greatly. These workmen are liable to serious accidents from bursting boilers, breaking shafts, etc.

The men who work at large forges, iron-puddlers and glass-blowers are also exposed to intense heat. Hirt states that iron-puddlers work from eight to ten hours in air of a temperature of one hundred and thirty degrees Fahrenheit. Such workmen are constantly perspiring profusely and drink enormous quantities of water to make up for their loss. They are subject to all the diseases incident to such exposure and sudden changes of temperature, viz.: bronchitis, pneumonia, rheumatism and diarrhœa. They also suffer from disease of the eyes, the effect of too vivid light; while the heat produces many skin eruptions.

Glass-blowers take a mass of molten glass from the furnace on the end of a tube and blow into it while it is soft. As the lung capacity of one man is insufficient for the purpose, two, or three or four stand together, and the tube is passed quickly from one to another. Sometimes the end of the tube is rough, so the men suffer from cracking of the lips. Each man should have his own mouthpiece to insert quickly into the common tube, but many of the workers dislike this, and so leave themselves liable to catching diseases from one another. The violent effort of blowing tends to produce emphysema and heart disease.

Dyers, being exposed to wet and a constant temperature of one hundred degrees Fahrenheit, are subject to catarrhs and rheumatism. The fluids in which their hands are immersed produce skin eruptions and ulcerations of the hands and fingers.

Laundresses suffer from exposure to extreme heat, and are as a rule anæmic. Vernois has noticed an habitual laxation of the left thumb backward, as a result of its constant use in holding clothes firmly on the ironing board. According to Lordieu, all the fingers of the left hand can be bent backward to a remarkable extent.

SUPPLEMENT

Farmer.

The Care of Milk.

The practical dairyman should know the composition of milk and what he wants to get out of it. In 100 pounds of milk there is about four pounds of butter, 3½ pounds caseine and one-half pound of albumen; in the remaining 92 pounds there are about four pounds of sugar. The cheese-maker wants all the solids but the sugar, which he lets go with the whey. Proper feeding will enable a cow to change nearly all of the albumen in the blood which goes to milk into caseine; this is an important feature to the cheese-maker. A cow should breathe only pure air; the breathing of bad air will contaminate her milk. She should only have pure water to drink. Microbes which cause typhoid fever have been found in milk, and the same in water drank by the cows from which the milk came, and scores of people died of typhoid fever, all of whom had used the milk. She should have all the water she wants.

Wholesome feed is essential; it should be properly balanced. Corn alone will not increase a cow's milk, but if fed on roots, bran, etc., with it, the cows will utilise all the foods, and make an increase in product from all parts of the combination. Cows should have access to salt daily; to deprive them of it for one week will reduce their milk flow 14½ per cent., and that given will not produce its full amount of butter and cheese. A nervous cow is preferable to a nerveless one. Never milk with hands. It pays to brush a cow's udder with a coarse brush before milking; it ensures practically clean milk, and the cow gives more of it. Strain milk as soon as drawn; for butter, set promptly in cold water; for cheese, thoroughly air it to remove the animal odor.

Dairy Hints.

The testimony accumulates that it is better to feed milch cows but twice per day, as it is alleged that well-fed cows can put in their time resting and remasticating their food more profitably than to spend it in any other way. The man who thinks a cow ought to be cantering all over a half-bare pasture to get a livelihood doubtless does not believe the above.

If a man owns high-priced, valuable lands, that will grow corn, he need not worry himself much whether his farm is naturally adapted to grazing, or growing grass, or not. The land that will grow corn well will also grow clover, rye, barley and oats; and with them the farmer is in a condition to make milk, cheese and butter cheaper per pound than can be done on the pastures. Two 800 pound cows can be fed all the forage needed for a whole year, and it will grow on an acre, if highly fertilized and planted with corn. Where are the pastures, "permanent" or otherwise, that ever did or ever will do that?

It is a successful way of managing the creamery business to have a branch factory a few miles away from the main one, at a good shipping point, and only have a small building, a separator, and a three or four-horse power steam engine to operate it, and then take the cream to the main factory to be churned. The farmers can thus have the benefits of the co-operative system at points where it would not pay to build a large factory.

GOOD LAND FOR APPLE ORCHARDS.

Fruit trees cannot thrive on all kinds of exhausted soils. The trees will make a growth of leaves and wood on poor land, but they require mineral manure to perfect the fruit. Land that has been too rough for ploughing may yet have spaces between the rocks where fruit trees will thrive, and is better than land that has been exhausted by long cropping.

VERMIN IN CORN HOUSES.

Mice make a serious work among corn in the ear in cribs. They work around freely among the ears where cats cannot follow them. Rats kill off the mice, but are themselves worse than the vermin they destroy. The best security against vermin in corn houses is to set the building on posts capped with a tin pan, so that mice cannot get around it. Then if not brought in they cannot effect an entrance. The corn house should be cleared of all rubbish, cobs and the like at least once a year.

KEEPING HEIFER CALVES.

Unless the breeding of his stock is poorer than any good farmer should allow, it will pay him to keep heifer calves rather than sell them to the butcher. If the male parent of the heifer is of good milking strain, the progeny will more than likely prove a good milker. It is in this way that pure-bred males soon develop the best dairy capacities in the herds of cows that they are bred to. The inexperienced farmer is quite apt to be deceived by appearances in selecting dairy stock to grow, and may easily reject those that he would find most valuable.

OVER DRIVING DRAFT HORSES.

The true draft horse is too heavily built for fast driving. He has strength of limb to get over the ground rapidly if necessary, but his weight makes his feet strike too heavily on hard roads, and this evil is intensified when driven fast. It is this that gives currency to the idea that heavy horses have naturally poor feet. They are not adapted to the work, and thus wear out before their time. If always driven slowly, draught horses will remain in good condition until they are old. They are not a nervous horse, and with horses, as with men, it is worry, not work, that kills.

STARTING THE RHUBARB GROWTH.

Rhubarb is an important part of every farmer's garden. The ground can hardly be too rich for it, and if properly cared for it provides an excellent acid sauce, healthful and refreshing, and better than medicine to clear from the system in spring of the humors engendered by too close confinement in the house in winter. To have rhubarb very early make a rough sash around each of a few plants. Bank with manure and cover on the coldest nights to keep from freezing. An old barrel with both heads knocked out is good enough. A single plant and the above method of securing early pie plant is common in many parts of the country.

BREAKING YOUNG COLTS.

Winter is the season for breaking colts. Not only has the farmer and horse trainer more time then, but the work can be done better when the frost is on the ground. The vehicle which the colt draws should make no noise to frighten him. The colt should be halter broken while with its dam, only a few weeks old. It will never forget this lesson, and the habit of obeying is of value in all after-training. Keep the colt gentle and teachable. Make a pet of it, and if its owner knows anything the animal will increase in intelligence by the association. This is the secret of the docility of the Arabian horses, whom their owners love almost as they do their own children.

She—"What a shame Mr. Ivison should be so intemperate! He is just ruining himself by it."

He—"Ruining himself! It's the brightest thing he ever did. He is just engaged to a half-a-million girl who is bent on reforming him."

New Bride (who does the cooking, starts up in bed at 2 a m.)—

"Wake up, Charlie! What is the matter? Why do you groan so terribly in your sleep?"

Charles (half awake)—"I was dreaming, darling, of to-morrow's breakfast!"

Miss Uppercrust (out shopping)—"What a beautiful woman"

Mrs. Uppercrust—"Yes, but she doesn't amount to anything—moves in some vulgar set or other. I just heard her ask the price of a bonnet before trying it on."

Good Stories

A Terrible Exposure.

The following story is told by a gentleman who had some curious asylum experiences:—

We rose from the table, and as Doctor G. was thanking his patients for their attendance, one of them, a man who looked like a clergyman, said to me:

"Are you a magistrate, sir?"

"No, I have not that honor," I said.

"Nor a commissioner in lunacy?"

"No."

Here the grave man produced some papers and a pencil.

"You are no doubt aware that, if you are in possession of information incriminating a high official who has abused his position, sir—in a place like this trustworthy information which can be sworn to—it is you duty as a citizen to report it to the proper quarter.

"You surprise me," I said.

"Sir, I rely on you. No one regrets more than I do the necessity for this exposure; but I must not shrink from it. Sir and gentlemen—for I address you one and all—Doctor G., than whom a kinder man and a more able physician does not exist, is in the habit—the bad, bad habit—of borrowing money from his patients in this asylum. I myself have loaned him large sums—more, I assure you, than I can afford to lose—and he turns a deaf ear to me whenever I ask to be repaid. There is hardly a patient under his care to whom he is not indebted for sums—often quite insignificant—half-pence, even. All's fish that comes to his net. Ha, Ha! Excuse my hilarity; this is a grave matter indeed; no one ought to laugh."

Here the crazy man looked savagely round at his insane friends, who were in no disposition to be merry, for they seemed afraid of this extraordinary creditor. A dead silence followed, during which the patient was busy with his pencil and paper, apparently doing long sums in addition.

"Well, Doctor G.," said the junior physician, assuming an official air, "What have you to say to this charge?"

"Not guilty," said Doctor G. "Still, if my friend says I owe him money—"

"I do say it," the madman broke in.

"Very well. What does my liability amount to this time, Mr. X?"

"With interest at the rate of sixty per cent., as agreed, you now owe me forty-two millions five hundred and twenty-three thousand pounds eleven shillings and a penny."

The doctor looked very grave.

"Well, I can't pay that," said he.

"What can you do?" asked the lunatic, beginning to be testy.

"I must take the benefit of the Act."

"What, and cheat me out of my hard-earned savings?"

"We will talk this matter over presently," said the doctor; "these gentlemen are evidently in a hurry."

"Now bear in mind," said the mad creditor," as he turned to us, "you have all sworn to see justice done me, and if you fail me, may the—"

Here followed an amazing torrent of expletives that are better imagined than written, in the midst of which two of his brother madmen, after telling him to hold his jaw, led him away.

Queen Victoria's Footman.

In the days when Prince Albert had come to woo the Queen of England, the crowd of people who wished to catch a glimpse of royalty as it promenaded upon the terrace at Windsor Castle was greatly increased by the reason of the general interest in the young people. One day a Yorkshireman, who had determined to get a good look at the Queen, appeared at the gates by which the spectators were usually admitted, and thus accosted a man, a footman, evidently, who was at that moment crossing the courtyard:

"Look here, John, Robert, whatever they call you, I coom from the country."

"So I hear," said the footman.

"Well, I've never seen t' Queen, and I want to get a good sight of her. Now, can't you just let me through them gates just afore t' rest o' t' folks? I want to get a good place, ye see?"

"Well, sir," said the man, "I don't know whether I dare. I might lose my place, ye see."

"Nay, mun, thou'll never lose thy place for such a thing as that. Thou can say to t' queen that she hasn't gotten a more loyaler subject than John Stokes, not in Yorkshire. I nobbut want to go just afore t' rest of 'em."

"Well, come along, then," said the man.

He opened the gate, and the eager Yorkshireman rushed through. As he did so, an idea seemed to strike him, and he stopped to tender the footman a half-crown.

"No thank you," said the man, "we are forbidden to take fees."

"Take it, mun, take. Nowbady'll know."

"No, thank you, sir."

The Yorkshireman secured a foremost place, and in due time appeared the Queen and Prince. More than that, conversing familiarly with Her Majesty was the footman.

"Just look there!" cried the country visitor to a bystander. "He's a laughing and talking to t' Queen like anything."

"Who?"

"Why, t' chap that opened me the gate—t' footman—him with the blue coat and red collar."

When the listener's laughter would allow him to speak, he explained:

"Blue coat and red collar! Why, that's the Windsor uniform, and your footman is Lord Melbourne, the prime minister!"

"My Son," said the solemn passenger, tickling the young man's neck with his breath, "remember that integrity is the foundation of character, and character is the vital principle of all moral life. I never see a life just chrystallising from youth into manhood's prime, like yours, that I do not feel impelled to impress these great truths upon the mind." "Excuse me," replied the young man, languidly, laying down his paper, but—er—did you speak?"

Jack Spooner (who has managed to blunder through it)—"Edith, dear, I—I—hardly know just what to say. I am so happy and so agitated. It may seem foolish to you—but—I put my sentiments in writing before I came—half-intending to leave a letter!"

Miss Korten (with admirable foresight)—"Well, John, dear, we understand each other now; but please do let me have the letter, too. I would so love to keep it as a memento of this happy evening!"

Mrs de Stang—"Heavens! Montague, I've got to go back."

Mr. de Stang—"Forgotten your opera-glass?"

Mrs. de Stang—"No, my libretto of the opera. It's in German, you know, and Professor Heimstetter has marked all the lines where it's good form to laugh or to cry."

Lionel—"Why do you remain in the ball room? You are not a guest, sir?"

Stranger—"I am a detective employed to guard Mrs. Van Stump's diamonds."

Lionel—"Her diamonds are not worth watching They are paste!"

Stranger—"My presence gives them the appearance of reality."

Bink's Coachman (colored)—"I t'ought you sayed yoah folks was so dog-gone rich."

Jink's coachman (Celtic)—"So they are, yo black divil."

Bink's coachman—"Huh! I guess not. I looked in de winder las' night an' seen two ob de young ladies playin' on de same pianny. Guess you all has to economise."

Traveller.

Chihuahua Tigers.

Paul Gillett, an is old Indian trader. For fifty years he has been a conspicuous figure in the Colorado and Gilla river districts. He has taken part in a number of severe brushes with the Apaches and other tribes, but in his old age, owing to the military forces on the frontier and the lessening of Indian difficulties, he is now devoting more attention to hunting. His eye is yet undimmed, and though now nearly seventy years of age, he is strong and stalwart. It would take a book to tell of his varied experiences. Moreover, he is inclined not to talk much of himself. However, he consented to tell our correspondent of a strange experience he had with royal Chihuahua tigers, as an animal of which nothing is known quite so far north as San Francisco.

"You must know," said he, "that these tigers are the most beautiful animals in America. They are robust and seven or eight feet long, a beautiful golden color and spotted like a leopard. The royal tiger of Bengal is striped and has no dots on him. Moreover, his general color is dun, and not gold, like the tiger of the Aztec races. A thorough-going cat in all his movements, sly and light of tread, and with the strength of a Hercules, a man cannot afford to fool round much when he meets one out under the Southern pinion trees.

"It was in September that myself, Tim Estabrook and John Wilkinson were camped at our mines at the head of Dolores canyon. A party of Mexicans came in and reported that they had found an old Spanish mine a few miles out. The Spanish mines were to a large extent covered over and concealed at the time of the revolution, and many of them were lost. It was one of those lost mines that the Mexicans said they had.

"We set off after it, carrying our express rifles with us, for we never in that section go out unarmed, for fear of renegado Apaches, let alone vicious wild animals. After an eighteen-mile jaunt we came to the entrance of the mine. The earth covering had fallen in, and though wreck and ruin were all around, there was a good-sized aperture, and we had no difficulty in entering it. We had advanced about fifty yards in the long desolate tunnel, and if there is anything desolate in this world it is the dark, damp tunnel of a deserted mine. We carried pine faggots in the hand to give us light, and were moving along in a stooping posture, as miners go, when all of a sudden I noticed great big tracks in the soft mud in the bottom.

"'Great heaven!' said I, 'there are bears in here, and if we don't get out we are done for.'

"We beat a hasty retreat, and reaching open air again gathered dry bushes and sticks to smoke them out. We stacked them up pretty high in the mouth of the tunnel, and threw dirt on them to cause them to smoulder and throw the smoke backward.

"Then we sat down with our guns to await the enemy. We had sat there fifteen or twenty minutes, and were tired of holding our guns so long, and began to talk about other things. Still nothing came. We discussed a variety of subjects; our attention became entirely relaxed, and I was in the midst of a story, when booh! booh! a great golden tiger leaped over the fire and us with a great bound. In a twinkling another, with the same booh! booh! and bigger than the other, leaped the barrier, collided against Estabrook, knocked him down and went flying beyond like a greased streak of lightning. Every one of us forgot his gun and went racing around trying to find trees to climb. An old she tiger and two kittens, with piercing howls, next followed, and went clambering up the hillside after the other two. By this time every one of us was either perched in a tree or shinning up a sapling. Our guns were lying scattered on the ground, and, old hunters as we were, we were cleverly beaten. Perched in our trees, after our fright was over we indulged in loud shrieks of laughter. The situation was too ludicrous. But we resolved to get after these tigers, and we did it. We got a skilled Mexican trailer to go with us, and we trailed them across gulches, through shrubs, and finally caught a glimpse of one perched in a rocky cleft. Wilkinson brought him down by a shot in the heart. He was a very fine one, large and powerful and with a magnificent skin.

"Into the next canyon we traced the other tigers. They travelled almost together, going only fifteen or twenty feet apart in places. The Mexican at last corraled them in a soft limestone mountain, crumbling in pieces like chalk, and with holes in one side made by weather and animals. It was their other retreat.

"This time, while we made preparations to smoke them out, we stationed ourselves one hundred yards away, spread far apart so we could get a good aim at their bodies while they ran. The first came bounding out like a shot out of a gun, but we were on the alert this time, and three bullets pierced him and laid him low. Then the old one and her young came along. We shot into them, wounding the big one, and she turned on us. Estabrook was caught and his coat torn off. Turning to flee, the tiger caught him by the left hand and put her teeth through it and crushed it. The kittens, weighing about one hundred pounds apiece, would not run, and advanced to aid in the fight. A rifle ball from one of us crippled one and laid the other low, and on we rushed, firing all the while, to the aid of Estabrook. Some say we missed the brute. We had to fire with the greatest care to keep from hitting the hunter, and it seemed to me it was fully five minutes before we planted a fatal ball in her.

"Estabrook was so badly maimed by the teeth of the tiger that he has never recovered from it. His hand was so torn that two of his fingers hung by shreds of flesh, and his arm above the wrist was also lacerated. This was the closest call I ever had with any wild animals. Bear and deer and other kinds of game on the borders I have killed in large numbers, but there is nothing on the frontier now that is so vicious as this tiger. Estabrook is now at San Bernardino, laid up from his tiger fight."

A Great Volcano.

The city of San Salvador, the capital of the smallest Central American republic, was founded in 1825. It has been three times almost entirely and eleven times partially destroyed by earthquakes. It is eighteen miles from the sea coast, has an elevation of twenty-eight hundred feet, and is surrounded by a group of volcanoes, two of which, San Miguel and Izalco, are active. Izalco is as regular as a clock, the eruption occuring like the beating of a mighty pulse, every seven minutes. It is impossible to conceive of a grander sight than this monster, rising seven thousand feet almost directly from the sea, an immense volume of smoke, like a plume, continually pouring out of its summit and broken with such regularity by masses of flame rising one thousand feet that it has been named El Faro del Salvador—the Lighthouse of Salvador. It is in many respects the most remarkable volcano in the world, as its discharges have continued so long and been so regular, and because the tumult in the bowels of the earth is always to be heard. Its explosions are constant, and are audible a hundred miles off. It is the only volcano that has originated on this continent since the discovery by Columbus. It arose from the plain in the spring of 1770 in the midst of what had been for nearly a hundred years a magnificent coffee and indigo plantation.

"Our young playwright is a terrible fellow. He takes in a whole crowd of people in his new play."

"Ah! Who are they?"

"Every one that goes to see it."

Boys' Column.

I Can and I Will.

I can!—he is a fiery youth,
And Will a brother twin;
And arm in arm, in love and truth,
They'll either die or win.

Shoulder to shoulder, ever ready,
All firm and fearless still,
The brothers labor, true and steady—
I Can and brave I Will.

I Can climbs to the mountain top,
And ploughs the billowy main;
He lifts the hammer in the shop,
And drives the saw and plane.

They say "I can!" yes, let it ring;
There is a volume there;
There's meaning in the eagle's wing;
Then soar, and do, and dare.

Oh, banish from you every Can't,
And show yourself a man;
And nothing will your purpose daunt,
Led by the brave I Can.

Boys Who Became Famous.

"Why don't you send that child to school? He looks a bright boy, and it's a pity he should trifle away his time like that."

So spoke a tall, well-dressed man who was standing beside the counter of a ship-chandler's shop in one of the water-side streets of the old Scottish seaport of Greenock. The door of the inner room happened to be open, and through it could be seen the chandler's younger son—a slender, large-eyed, delicate-looking fellow of six years old—who, kneeling upon the hearth-stone, seemed to be drawing strange figures all over it with a piece of colored chalk.

As the visitor spoke a slight flush of displeasure passed over the father's rough face; but in another moment it gave place to a smile of quiet amusement.

"Weel, sir," said he, in his broad, Scotch accent, "will ye just look what he's 'trifling away his time' wi', as ye ca' it?"

The other stepped softly forward, and looking over the shoulder of the unconscious child, saw to his amazement that this six-year old boy was drawing a mathematical diagram, and marking each line in turn with letters or figures, with which he seemed to be working out some kind of calculation.

"Does he really understand all that?" asked the visitor in a whisper.

"Ask him yoursel'," replied the chandler, quietly.

The other did so, and the boy, not at all disturbed at finding himself face to face with a perfect stranger, answered so clearly and readily that the questioner was astonished.

"He must take a good deal of time to play too, though," said he, looking round the room, "if he uses all these toys that you've bought for him."

"That I've bought for him." echoed the father, with a broad laugh. "Man, he's made every one o' them himsel'."

"Made every one of those toys himself!" cried the visitor, staring.

"Ay, just as ye see. I bought him a box o' tools a wee while since, and this is what he's done wi' them."

"Well, upon my word you may be proud of him. He's certainly a most uncommon child, and I beg your pardon sincerely for speaking so foolishly about him as I did just now."

II.

"Weel, neighbour, has he been a good laddie?"

The "laddie" in question was the ship-chandler's clever son (now a smart, though rather delicate, boy of fourteen), who had been on a visit to an English friend in Glasgow, and the speaker was his mother, who had come to fetch him home again.

"Good!" echoed the hostess. "He's made us all jump out of our skins, that's what he's done."

The mother looked puzzled, as well she might.

"It's not that he's been behaving badly," continued her friend. "He's as good as gold, bless him! But as sure as we get settled round the fire at night, he begins telling all sort of stories out of his own head, some so sad that they set us all crying like babies, and some so terrible that we doren't look behind us; and that way he keeps up every night till pretty near twelve o'clock, for when once he's begun a story you can't budge till you've heard how it ended. I don't blame him neither, for (as his brother John says) he can't sleep at night, poor lad! and so of course he don't care to go to bed. But if he was to stay another week he'd drive me clean crazy, as sure as I stand here."

With this good character our hero went back to Greenock; but it seemed to be "out of the frying-pan into the fire" with him, for the very next evening his mother, coming home to tea, found him getting a terrible scolding from the shrill voice of his old aunt:

"I ne'er saw sic an idle in a' my days. Can eh no tak' a book, man, and employ yersel' usefully? A' this while you've done naething but tak' aff yon kettle lid and put it on again, and haud (hold) a cup or a spoon i' the steam to watch the water drap frae it. Are ye no ashamed to waste your time in sic a daft-like way?"

But the old lady lived long enough to be very sorry for those hasty words of hers, when she found out that what she had mistaken for the idle caprice of a careless boy was really the first idea of the steam-engine shaping itself in the mind of James Watt.

"I am in terror," sighed poor Mrs. Goodmother, "every time I hear the bell ring, I know I'll hear something dreadful about Jack. I'm sure he's been into some awful mischief."

"What makes you think so?" asked her husband.

"Oh, he came directly home from school this afternoon, sat down and studied his lesson for to-morrow for nearly two hours, and has been as good as an angel ever since. Dear, dear, what *has* that boy been up to, I would like to know."

Customer—"I tell you I don't want the coat. It's faded and the color don't suit me."

Isaacs—"It's vaded and der color don't suit you. Vill take it for seven und a hallnf."

Customer—"Besides, its half worn out already."

Isaacs—"So much der better, ma shild. If der goat don't suit yer id von't dake you so long to vear it out. Hast du gesehen?"—

Courtly Gentleman—"May I ask if you were present at the creation?"

Elderly maiden (blushing with quick indignation)—"Sir? I do not understand what you mean."

Courtly gentleman—"Nothing, ma'am, nothing; I simply wished to inquire if you attended the oratorio by the Choral Society, Wednesday."

Fond Mother (proudly)—"Yes, Johnnie won the reading-prize in school. Come here, Johnnie, and tell Mrs. Brown how you won the prize."

Johnnie—"Oh, I took it hands down. Billy Waffles got it for readin' good, but I played marbles for it an' won it."

From the hand of a man of genius everything has the freshness of morning and of May.

Cleopatra couldn't stand grammar—she was killed by an aspirate.

Visitor (to proprietor of iron foundry)—"You cast almost everything here, I suppose?"

Proprietor—"Everything, sir."

Visitor—"Let me see you cast a gloom."

Ladies' Column.

Widows The Autocrats of Society.

It is undeniable that widows are the autocrats of society, and men flock about them. No one has ever denied their fascinations, and Weller's advice to his son, if he wished to avoid matrimony, to "bevare of vidders," has been quoted thousands of times.

In many ways the widow has the advantage of her younger sisters. She has the benefit of a large knowledge and experience of the world, her arts and coquetries are perfected, not in the experimental and undeveloped state of the debutantes, and, above all, she has the inestimable advantage of knowing men with the accurate and intimate knowledge gained by association with one who was probably a fair representative of his sex. She knows how to give little dinners that make the most hardened bachelor think indulgently of the marriage state. She knows that man likes his ease, and does not insist on his dancing in perpetual attendance on her. She does not insist on a man's talking about balls and theatres and new German figures. She follows rather his lead to his own ground, and listens with subtle flattery in eyes and face, while he decants on his favorite hobby.

A young girl is always self-centred, absorbed in her own affairs, her dresses, her parties; it is only grace and art that teach a woman to sink her own personality in the presence of the person with whom she is talking. Perhaps one of the chief claims of widows is their understanding of the fine art of sympathy. The sympathy of a young girl who has known nothing but joy is a crude and unsatisfying affair, the very husks on which no love could feed; but the sympathy of a widow, tenderly, daintily expressed, with a gentle melancholy that shows that she, too, has suffered, it is like the soft shadows in a picture or the minor chord in a piece of music that sets the pulse throbbing. Having mourned for a man, she knows how most effectively to mourn with one.

The Teeth of Children.

It is not generally known that upon the care taken of the child's teeth the permanent teeth depend. These baby teeth are usually thought of very lightly, and only the few wise mothers are careful about preserving and keeping them till their proper time of falling out. As soon as a child's teeth begin to show signs of decay, it should be taken to a thoroughly trustworthy dentist, and if the tooth can be saved till its proper time for falling out it should be filled. At the child's sixth year, the permanent teeth begin to appear, and four large molars push through the gums back of the temporary teeth. These teeth are a great drain upon the strength of a delicate child, and often begin to decay early. This decay should be arrested by some temporary filling, and when the child is older can be replaced with gold or something else permanent. Mothers often allow their children's molar teeth to decay, under the impression that they are temporary. The temporary teeth should drop out of the mouth naturally, perfectly sound. It is not natural for them to decay, as some suppose, but this decay is caused by the child's neglect of its tooth brush, ill-health, or some similar cause. A good home-made tooth powder is composed of pulverized pumice stone and prepared chalk, and half the same quantity of orris root. A few drops of tincture of myrrh in a tumbler of water makes a good mouth wash if the gums are tender. The best dentists do not kill a nerve except as a last resort, because a dead tooth does not last so long as a live one. When a nerve is killed every atom of the nerve matter must be removed before the tooth is filled, or serious consequences will ensue. A quack dentist may give almost as much trouble as a quack doctor, and is nearly as hazardous an experiment.

A charming sketch of the place held, in her brother's life, by Conchita, the late sister of the great Spanish orator, Senor Castelar, has been given in some of the Madrid journals. They paint her as a charming old lady of seventy-three, bearing the burden of years with grace and dignity. In his youth Castelar had an unhappy attachment. "I shall never marry," he said. "Nor I, either," the sister vowed, and she kept true to her resolve. Her hand was sought by rich and desirable suitors, but she would not abandon the beloved brother. She became the centre and pivot of his home. It is impossible, say the Spaniards, to imagine Castelar without Conchita. Her entertainments were models of a certain stately yet cordial hospitality. The gala dinners and receptions and the more intimate reunions, over which she presided, were designed with that quality of imaginative sympathy which was her great power. Castelar's home under her will became the temple of order. Her piety was fervent, her boundless charity won for her the love of the poor. "The Good Conchita" was the title awarded to her through Spain.

Mrs. Henrietta Stannard, the lady known to the public as "John Strange Winter," owes her phenomenal success in a large measure to the infinite pains she has taken to make her work thorough and finished in style. She voluntarily subjected for years to a severe literary apprenticeship before publishing her first book. Having passed her life in a garrison town amid unique opportunities for becoming familiar with military men and manners, most of the characteristics in "Bootles' Babby" and other military tales are studies from life. Ruskin says that we owe to her the most finished and faithful rendering ever yet given of the character of the British soldier. Mrs. Stannard was born in York, in 1856. She is the only daughter of the Reverend H. V. Palmer, who at the time of his death was rector of St. Margaret's, York. Her great-grandmother was Hannah Pritchard, a celebrated actress of the last century, to whose memory a monument has been erected in Westminister Abbey close to that of Shakespeare.

Cooking Recipes.

NUT CAKE.

One-half cup of butter, one cup of sugar, one-half cup of milk, two cups of flour, one cup of seeded raisins, one cup of nut meats, two eggs, one and one-half teaspoons baking powder.

BAKED TOMATOES.

Take tomatoes fresh or canned, chop them, place among them any good meat finely minced, parsley, some bits of butter, stale bread crumbs of macaroni boiled; have on the top of the baking dish a layer of crumbs, season the whole with pepper, salt, a little minced shallot; bake until slightly brown.

PARSNIPS.

Scrape, and if large, cut in halves; boil in salted water until tender; mash, and to a quart of the mixture add two beaten eggs, a tablespoonful of flour, and salt and pepper to taste; form the mixture when cool into small cakes and fry brown, turning, in a little butter; or cook until tender, cut in rather thick slices, dredge with flour and fry until brown; season.

DOUGHNUTS.

Three cups of sugar, one pint of butter-milk, four or five tablespoonfuls of fried meat gravy, one level tablespoonful of salt and one teaspoonful of saleratus in warm water enough to dissolve it—cinnamon or nutmeg and flour sufficient to roll out. Cut the dough to any form desired and fry in hot lard

SPINACH.

Look over carefully, picking the leaves from the stems. Wash and cook thirty minutes in salted water. Drain, chop fine, return to the fire, season with butter, pepper and salt, press into a mould or bowl, turn out and garnish with sliced egg.

Miscellaneous.

The Picket Guard.

All quiet along the Potomac, they say,
Except now then a stray picket
Is shot, as he walks on his beat to and fro,
By a rifleman hid in a thicket.

'Tis nothing—a private or two, now and then,
Will not count in the news of the battle;
Not an officer lost—only one of the men
Moaning out, all alone, the death rattle.

All quiet along the Potomac to-night,
Where the soldiers lie peacefully dreaming;
Their tents in the rays of the clear autumn moon,
Or the light of the watch-fire gleaming.

A tremulous sigh as the gentle night wind
Through the forest leaves softly is creeping;
While stars up above, with their glittering eyes,
Keep guard—for the army is sleeping.

There's only the sound of the lone sentry's tread,
As he tramps from the rock to the fountain;
And he thinks of the two, in the low trundle bed,
Far away in the cot on the mountain.

His musket falls slack—his face, dark and grim,
Grows gentle with memories tender,
As he mutters a prayer for the children asleep—
For their mother—may heaven defend her!

The moon seems to shine just as brightly as then—
That night when the love yet unspoken
Leaped up to her lips, when low murmured vows
Were pledged to be ever unbroken.

Then drawing his sleeve roughly over his eyes,
He dashes off tears that are welling;
And gathers his gun closer to the place,
As if to keep down the heart swelling.

He passes the fountain, the blasted pine tree,
The footstep is lagging and weary;
Yet onward he goes, through the broad belt of light,
Toward the shade of the forest so dreary.

Hark! was it the night wind that rustled the leaves?
Was it moonlight so wondrously flashing?
It looked like a rifle—"Ah! Mary, good-bye!"
And the life blood is ebbing and plashing.

All quiet along the Potomac to-night!
No sound save the rush of the river;
While soft falls the dew on the face of the dead—
The picket's off duty forever!

Motherly Devotion.

A touching story, illustrative of a mother's forgetfulness of self, is associated with Suss, a village of the lower Engadine, that wild, bleak, pent-up valley of Switzerland, which a barrier of many glaciers separates from Italy. At the period of the Reformation the pastor of the Suss church was Ulrich Campbell, whose wife, Anna, was a devoted mother and a brave woman. One day a flood, caused by the melting of many glaciers, came roaring down the Engadine, and carried away a score of bridges.

A narrow gorge, separating the village from the minister's house, was spanned by a small bridge. Ulrich was on the village side, and his wife essayed to cross the bridge to bring him home. As she reached the middle pier the flood swept away the two side piers, and she was left standing alone on the tottering bridge. They heard her clear, musical voice singing in Latin the Saviour's last words on the cross,—

"Father, into Thy hands I commend my spirit."

Then the prayer chant ceased, and an expression of a sudden recollecting passed over her face. They saw her tear away the keys from her girdle and fling them ashore, and heard her say, as she disappeared down the ravine,—

"There's the keys, children."

The mother, sweeping into heaven, remembered that she had the keys of the cupboard at her girdle, and that the children would want their supper.

A Test of Nerve.

It was on the line between Melbourne and Sydney, and we had run in on a siding to let the express go by. She was behind time, and as a number of us strolled around some one proposed to stand alongside of one train while the other passed. The space between two tracks is little enough, but when you stand with your back to the car it is frightfully reduced. You can extend your arm and touch the passing coaches. Only one man decided to try it. The rest of us stood on the platform. He stood midway of our train, his back to a coach, and he laughed at the idea of danger. When the express finally appeared she was running at the rate of forty or fifty miles an hour, and there was such a cloud of dust that she might have been taken for a cyclone. She came with a roar and a scream. I saw the man turn pale before the locomotive was up to him, and the third car had not passed before he wilted right down in his tracks, and when the express had gone by and we went to him, he had fainted as dead as any woman ever did. When he had been revived, he said—

"I thought I had more nerve. From where I stood it seemed as if the train was headed right for me, and all at once I got the idea that one of the coaches would jump the track. The roar confused me, and the speed of the train made my flesh fairly crawl. I would not try that position again, safe as it looks, for all the gold you can pile into your baggage car."

How a Mine Was Discovered.

The discovery of the Amulet mine, on Lynx Creek, reads more like fiction than reality. In July, 1886, F. E. Dogget, with pick and shovel on his shoulders, was climbing the Lynx Creek mountains on his way to examine a quartz mine. Becoming weary in the ascent he stopped beneath the friendly boughs of a juniper tree to rest. After recuperating for some time he took up his pick, and in throwing it on his shoulder it slipped from his hands, and, in falling behind him, its sharp point struck him in the leg, causing great pain. Picking it up with a vehement imprecation from the pain it caused him, he stuck it in the ground, saying it could remain there, and started to walk away. He had gone but a short distance when he relented, and, returning, pulled it from the ground, bringing with it some bright and shining metal. In his anger he had unknowingly struck into a blind ledge, which he located as the Amulet mine, and from which there has been over £12,000 worth of high grade ore shipped. From a careful examination made of the second class ore, which has been allowed to remain on the dumps, it is estimated that it contains fully two thousand tons.

Combining Business With Pleasure.

Gentleman (to boy): "Are you the messenger boy who took my note fifteen minutes ago?"

Boy: "Yes, sir."

Gentleman: "Did you deliver it?"

Boy: "No, sir."

Gentleman: "Where is the threepence I gave you?"

Boy: "Bought a special delivery stamp and a pack of cigarettes; it'll get there quicker, mister."

Humor.

Trifles Light as Air.

BORN to rule—The bookkeeper.

HIGHLY-BRED people—The bakers.

ALWAYS on time—The watchmaker.

AN absent-minded man—A lunatic.

STICKS to his business—The bill-poster.

ENDS in smoke—The cigar-makers work.

THE inmates of the Ark were largely in-mates.

A MAN who has a long head never goes headlong to destruction.

AN impressionist's picture is generally "just as bad as it is painted."

AKENSIDE ought to have been a good writer of heart-broken poems.

SPORTSMAN (who has at last shot a rabbit): "If I only knew just how I did it!"

THE pipe-organ would seem to be the proper thing to play at a smoking-concert.

WHY is it that in making a cake the hired girl first whips the cream and then licks the dish?

JUDGE: "Are you aware that, on the day you were married, you were foolishly drunk?

Prisoner: "Yes. I kissed my mother-in-law!"

HE: "Miss Genevieve, there comes a big wave—give me your hand."

She: "Oh, Mr. Jones, please speak to mamma!"

MR. VERISOPHT (in a pouring rain, no umbrella, gravely accosting an acquaintance): "Ah, Miss Clara, allow me to take you under my protection and your umbrella!"

COOK (next day after her arrival): "I am often a little hasty, madam, and then I am apt to be saucy; but you needn't mind—you can make me a little present and I get pleasant again."

"Is this coffee Java?"

"Yes, sir—imported it myself."

"Javan affidavit come with it?"

He didn't buy any. The dealer wiped up the floor with him.

Her Color.

"So your mother is going to have a new cook, is she?" asked the funny boarder of the smart little boy.

"Yep."

"Black?"

"Nop."

"White?"

"Nop."

"Not yellow? She is not going to have a Chinaman, is she?"

"Nop."

"Well, what then?"

"Ma says she is a green girl. Won't she look funny? I reckon she must be Irish."

And for once the funny boarder was completely flabbergasted.

A Story of Interjections.

"Ha!" He likes the looks of a saloon he suddenly sees, and goes in.

"Hey!" He beckons to a waiter, as he sits down at a table.

"Ah!" He holds his glass up to the light and admires the hue of the liquor.

"Oh!" He staggers against a lamp-post as he reels homeward.

"Whew!" He sits at the breakfast-table, holding his hands to his throbbing temples, and quite unable to eat.

Holding the Stakes—An individual at the races was staggering about the course with more liquor than he could carry.

"Hallo! what's the matter now?" said a chap whom the inebriated man had run against.

"Why—hic—why, the fact is—hic—a lot of my friends have been betting liquor on the race to-day, and they have got me to hold the stakes."

She Was Discreet.—Mrs. Herman Shoedam: "Tell me, Professor, what do you think of the new romance every one is talking about? I am burning to read it."

Professor: "To speak plainly, Madam, the contents of that book are such that no lady can buy it."

Mrs. Herman Shoedam: "Ah! I understand; I shall have to send for it."

One Trial Escaped.—"Poor John! his life was one continued struggle."

"So I've heard."

"Always poor. Trial after trial, even after he got the cashier's position."

"But he went to Australia, you say?"

"Yes."

"And escaped one more trial?"

"I s'spose so, since you put it that way."

Cause For Thanks.—Beatrice: "You don't talk as you really think, Mr. Bernhardt! I know you are the declared enemy of piano-playing, and yet you always call out, when Rosa has finished a piece, as if you were delighted: Ah, how beautiful! how fine! how I thank you!'

Bernhardt: "Yes, yes, because she has got through!"

An ignorant but well-meaning man, having been elected Justice of the Peace in a rural district, declared, on taking his seat as a magistrate, that "it would be his most anxious endeavor to do justice without fear, favor, or affection; in short," said he, emphatically, "I will take care that on this bench I will never be either partial or impartial."

A man whose surname was *Silence*, when about to give evidence in a civil case, was told to state his name.

"*Silence!*" he roared out with rather stentorian lungs, and was nearly being committed for contempt of court, before the mystery of the seeming impertinence was cleared up.

A Dentist's Compliment.—A dentist made several ineffectual attempts to draw out a lady's decayed tooth, and, finding at last that he must give it up, he apologised by saying:

"The fact is, madam, it is impossible for anything bad to come from your mouth."

"Penny Wise."—"I see Eastern ideas are constantly penetrating out here."

"Yes; but to what particular thing do you refer now?"

"Oh, to small change. We occasionally see cents in circulation now—owing to this penny-tration, probably."

A Young Man married a lady whose weight verges closely upon two hundred pounds. During a recent country walk they came to a fence, and it was necessary to climb over.

"My dear," said the husband, "shall I help you over the fence?'

"Never mind me," was the wise reply, "just hold up the fence."

She Did Him Up.—She: "Do let me have that bundle! A man can't do anything up neatly."

He: "No; I understand that a woman can do anything up, especially a man, with neatness and dispatch."

She: "Sir! Good morning, sir.

Husband (groaning): "The rheumatism in my leg is coming again."

Wife (with sympathy): "Oh, I am so sorry, John! I wanted to do some shopping to-day, and that is a sure sign of rain."

An Agricultural Conundrum.—Why should a man never tell his secrets in a cornfield? Because it has so many ears.

Things in General.

—o—

NOTED BY A. GROWLER.

The people of Melbourne—or at least a part of them—have decided to try and get the Sunday paper. A public meeting was held in the Town Hall on Monday for the purpose of "protesting against the curtailment of the people's liberties on Sunday, and the despotic measure now before Parliament for the suppression of a Sunday newspaper." Strong expressions were used by many of the speakers, amongst whom were some prominent men, and motions were carried for the opening of free libraries, museums, and art galleries, increased railway facilities, and the permitting of newspapers on Sunday. The meeting was pretty unanimous, but it did not represent all Victoria, and I feel certain that if a poll were taken to-morrow the great majority would in favor of the present state of things.

Amongst the speakers there was, I notice, *a woman*. Well, the last thing that would enter my head would be the idea of a woman standing up amongst a crowd of men in support of a resolution, and declaring that "it was a reflection on the liberty of this grand and glorious country that our art and literature should be closed to the people on Sunday." A novelty, indeed, this. We seldom hear of women taking so prominent a part in public matters, and it is perhaps just as well that we don't. Women should attend to domestic affairs, and leave agitating alone. I wonder whether the views of this lady agitator will have any effect upon our bachelor Premier when he considers the motions. Shouldn't be surprised to hear of him saying, "Ugh! women in it, is there?"

Then there was Joseph Symes, the well-known Socialist and infidel, present at the meeting. He moved a motion, and after doing so attacked the clergy, whom he declared were at the bottom of every illiberal response. Not bad, at all. Of course, Joseph judges the clergy by what he was himself when he had the word "rev." before his name. It is pleasing to note that the audience declined to listen to the abuse—'twas nothing less—and hissed the speaker down. This man has done more to the injury of the Sunday proposals than anything else. Clever though he undoubtedly is, his talents, turned in the wrong direction, have earned for him nothing but the contempt of almost the whole community; and when he becomes a leading spirit in any proposal its fate is doomed. And is it to be wondered at? His writings have shewn him to be a man whose delight is in sowing the seeds of discontent among the working classes, and provoking hatred to the Queen. But alas for Joseph, education has done a great deal for the working class, and they can think and act for themselves.

The news that Archdeacon Julius had accepted the Bishopric of Christchurch has been received with regret right throughout the diocese of Ballarat. And well it might be so. Never before has there been a man in the position who has done so much good by his outspoken utterances as the Archdeacon who will in a few months take leave of this colony. His friends are many, his enemies few. Losing him creates a vacancy that will be difficult to fill. The Archdeacon's extensive knowledge of the old country has enabled him to throw more light on the actual state of affairs at home than anything else. We all remember his recent sermon, published in the daily papers of Ballarat, on the strike of the dock laborers in London, how eloquently he pourtrayed the condition of the men, and how earnestly he appealed to all never to allow things to come to such a state in this fair colony as existed in England. The thought that a greater field of usefulness will be opened up to the Archdeacon as Bishop of Christchurch gives a glow of pleasure to his departure, but cannot cover the deep feeling of regret that exisits among all classes at his removal from this sphere of labour.

It is frequently said, when the question of light-weight bread is brought up, that the police cannot do anything in the matter, but this is evidently a mistake, as two cases heard in Melbourne the other day will show. In the first case, a baker was charged with a breach of the Bakers' and Millers' Statute—omitting to carry scales. An inspector purchased a 2lb loaf, and on weighing it found it 3½oz short. The baker was fined 10s, with costs. In the second case, a woman was proceeded against on a similar charge. The bread was full weight, but the cart was without scales. Defendant said she thought it unnecessary to carry scales when she weighed all bread before it left the shop. A fine of 5s was inflicted. If bakers in general were to read, mark, learn, and digest this item it might save them some trouble.

It is a pity that the Government are not in a position to introduce the Railway Bill this session, as many of the lines are urgently required, and should be constructed with as little delay as possible. It's no use trying to get away from the fact that the Government do just as they please with matters of public concern, knowing well they can obtain a majority, small though it be, on any important issue. They cling with the tenacity of a leech, to office and pay, giving way on points which they declared they would stand or fall by. That was in February, though. If the Coalition is not competent to deal with the measures promised, they should retire gracefully, and give room to better men.

Ripershire Council.

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THURSDAY, 3rd OCTOBER.

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

MINUTES.

The minutes of the last meeting were read and confirmed.

CORRESPONDENCE.

From Ballarat School of Mines, soliciting a subscription in aid of the institution; also forwarding a copy of the last annual report (1888).—Received.

From the Under Treasurer, forwarding the accounts for receipt for the sum of £1350 15s 5d, being amount of subsidy for half-year ending 31st December, 1889.—Received.

From Hampdenshire Council, acknowledging receipt of council's letter *re* making cattle ford through Emu Creek at Skipton, stating that the matter had been referred to the engineer for report.—Received.

From 10 ratepayers of Shirley, calling attention to the very dangerous state of the crossing over Fiery Creek, near Messrs Pickford's property, and suggesting that the time has arrived when it is necessary to erect a bridge as an effective crossing.—Cr Thomas moved, and Cr Andrews seconded, that bridge be erected. Carried.

From Victorian Deaf and Dumb Institution, requesting subscription.—Received.

From ratepayers of Main Lead, asking for repairs to road for about ten chains, commencing at Peter Morris', Main Lead, and running east to the residence of John Carmichael.—Referred to north riding members.

From the Lands Department, declining to place under the control of the council certain reserves in the parish of Yangerahwill, so far as regards allot. 2 section 16.—Resolved—That the secretary write to the department, asking them not to grant any further licence for the reserve. Cr Cushing pointed out that it was desirable that the council should have control of these reserves: as they had expended a great deal of money over the destruction of rabbits on these lands.

From ratepayers of Middle Creek, asking for repairs to roads at Middle Creek, which have been considerably damaged by recent heavy rains and floods.—Referred to engineer.

FINANCE.

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

President's Allowance ...	£70	0	0
Engineer	£33	6	8
Secretary	20	0	0
Mrs Taylor	1	15	0
H. Cushing, expenses attending Municipal Group meeting ...	2	2	0
W. Baker, sundries ...	19	0	
J. Tompkins weighbridge	1	17	0
John Christie... ...	3	7	6
Joseph Whitfield ...	14	0	0
John Whitfield ...	5	0	0
Wm. McFarlane ...	8	0	0
R. Gibson	8	0	0
W. G. Stevens ...	5	10	0
W. C. Pimblett ...	21	19	4
Josiah Pitcher ...	1	10	0
M. Muir	8	0	0
M. Meehan	9	4	0
M. Carrigan ...	14	0	0
Isaac Storey	8	0	0
Jas. Robertson ...	4	0	0
Marks and Coyte ...	6	14	0
Pimblett and Peddar ...	1	19	6
G. Brown, repairs to road	2	9	4
T. G. Archard, bricks...	7	3	
Chas Dunn, repairs to roads	2	0	0
G. Topper	12	0	
H. M. Stuart	1	9	6
Hawkes Bros. ...	1	5	8
D. D. Cameron ...	3	5	4
G. Wilson	6	0	
E. Whiting, gardening...	3	15	0
J. Smith, timber ...	17	5	0
Rabbit Suppression ...	24	11	7
Rabbits on Common ...	39	9	6
Destruction of Foxes ...	4	15	0

RABBIT INSPECTOR'S REPORT.

Mr McRae reported—That the destruction of rabbits was continued at Lake Wongan until the 16th ult., when the man was removed to Lake Goldsmith. 275 rabbits were killed on Lake Wongan in six weeks. Lake Goldsmith, Salt Lake, and Emu Creek reserve will be put in good order before the man is withdrawn. Three men have been at work on the Beaufort Common since last council meeting, and will be kept on until all the burrows on the southern portion are dug out. The Emu Creek frontage parish of Argyle, has been attended to. Mr Tames' portion will be in good order this week; Mr Mercers', which is partly done, will be finished next week. There is one man employed by the Government working on the frontages which consists of from 12 to 15 acres. This is the place referred to in Mr Wilsons' last letter to the council. On the 18th ult. I examined Mount Emu, and found rabbits numerous. I brought the matter under Mr McIntosh's notice, and he is attending to their destruction. The eastern margin of Lake Burrumbeet, is swarming with rabbits. I was there on the 26th instant, and counted 87 rabbits and hundreds of open undug burrows.

Report adopted.

ENGINEER'S REPORT.

Mr Jackson reported that the fine weather is improving the state of the roads, and they are now mostly in good order. He is busy making the valuation of the property in the shire. The shire garden is continually being injured by a number of fowls being always in it, and any money spent in trying to keep it in order is simply wasted. Some wire netting put around two sides of it would probably keep the fowls out. A new rain-water tank is required for the Shire Hall.

Cr Cushing moved that the engineers report be adopted. Carried.

TENDERS.

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

EAST RIDING.

Contract No. 348.—Making 49·90 chains gravel road and building culverts near McNulty's, Chepstowe.

M. Sheehan, ... L93 10s.

Contract No. 349.—Making 33 chains metalled road, and 16 chains gravelled, and building culverts, on the Carngham and Trawalla road, between Reedy and Spring Creeks.

M. Sheehan, .. L237 19s 6d.

BEAUFORT PARK.

Cr Thomas reported that the North Riding members had accepted Mr Watkin's tender for works at the Park as the next lowest to Mr McIntosh's (forfeited).

Cr Cushing moved that the action of the North Riding be endorsed. Cr Oddie seconded. Carried.

SHEARERS ON ROADS.

Cr Andrews said he had promised Cr Lewis to bring forward the matter of shearers camping on roads preventing other men going to work. He did not think the council could do anything in the matter; but to fulfil his promise he mentioned it. The council decided that they had no power to take action.

The council adjourned.

Beaufort Fire Brigade.

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The usual monthly meeting of the above was held in the Brigade Hall on Tuesday evening last, there being a fair attendance of members. Lieut. Humphreys occupied the chair, in the absence, through illness, of Capt. Stuart.

The secretary reported having forwarded a letter of thanks to Soldiers' Hill Brigade for the courteous manner in which it had received the representative members of the Beaufort brigade at the late social.

A subscription list, for the relief of the widows of the firemen who were killed at the recent fire at George and George's, Melbourne, was received, and a donation of £1 1s passed to the fund.

The secretary of the National Fire Brigade Association wrote, enclosing £5 5s, being the amount of the Government grant for 1888 9 the brigade is entitled to; also stating that the money was to be used for the purchase of fire appliances and bona-fide brigade requirements.—Secretary to inform the association that the amount would be used towards paying off bank overdraft, caused by the purchase of apparatus.

A letter from the secretary of the Progress Tent I.O.R., asking brigade's patronage and assistance at their next anniversary, to be held on October 23, caused some discussion, members expressing surprise at the action of the I.O.R. in not turning out at the brigade's annual sports. Ultimately it was decided to loan the I.O.R. torches, &c., for the procession, members to follow in dress uniform.

Brig. R. Wilson was granted a month's leave of absence.

A letter of sympathy was ordered to be sent to Mrs Maher, expressive of the feeling of the brigade in the serious illness illness of Brig. Maher.

The Boxing Day sports was the last item of business for the evening, and it took some time to deal with it, as the brigade had received no communication whatever from the Athletic Club as to what they intend doing in the matter. It was pointed out that the time was short, and action should be taken at once if a successful day was to result. After some discussion, which showed how greatly mixed matters were, it was decided to ask Mr John Humphreys to call a meeting to arrange for the usual sports.

The meeting then adjourned.

Five Children Killed by the Mother.

—o—

The trial of a poor woman, named Sonkin, at the Limoges Assizes, for killing her five children, was recently heard. The case, which is an unspeakably sad one, had no special features calling for the publication of the evidence at length. The poor woman, driven to desperation by the want of the necessaries of life, and by her husband's conviction and imprisonment for some trifling offence, decided to make away with her children and herself, to escape from a life of want and misery. She put the children to bed and suffocated them one after the other but when it came to the question of taking her own life her courage failed her. The court was occupied with the examination of the accused, which was conducted with a severity which drew forth repeated protests from her counsel, M. Argyriades. M. Pirouneau addressed the court for the prosecution. He endeavoured to minimise the sufferings of the accused, and argued that if she was in want, it was through the idleness of her husband and her own extravagance. The murder, he contended, was due to her depraved nature, which he alleged induced her to systematically illtreat her children. As to the attempt at suicide he ridiculed it as a comedy, and wound up by saying that she deserved death five times over. M. Argyriades, the prisoner's council, who is a Socialist, laid the blame of the crime on the shoulders of society, which he held responsible for the misery of the poor woman and her family. He urged that she had only delivered her children from a life of misery, her boys from becoming slaves to capitalists or food for powder, her daughters from being sold into a life of immorality. Finally, he demanded the acquittal of his client on the ground of insanity. The jury, after a brief deliberation, found Sonkin guilty. She was sentenced to hard labour for life.—From our Paris correspondent.

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.

Business Notices.

Messrs TAYLER BROS.

DENTAL SURGEONS, ENG.,

77 Collins Street, Melbourne.

MR GEORGE TAYLER

WILL

ATTEND BEAUFORT MONTHLY.

NEXT VISIT—

THURSDAY MORNING, OCT. 24TH,

Until 12 o'clock noon, at Golden Age Hotel.

MISS F. BILTON'S

New Dressmaking Establishment,

Opposite P.M. Church,

NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT.

REASONABLE CHARGES.

Style and Fit Guaranteed.

Ladies' Underclothing made to order.

Mourning Orders Promptly Executed.

GEORGE WHITE

IN THANKING his numerous Patrons for their kind support in the past, begs to announce that he is prepared to supply all Goods at a Fair Price.

ON SALE, A LARGE STOCK OF

FOOTBALLS!

FOOTBALLS!

PRICES TO SUIT ALL!

Tobacco, Cigars, Cigarettes, Pipes, School Books and Bags, Stationery, Confectionery, Fresh Fruit, &c.

A Choice Selection of GARDEN SEEDS, from W. Adamson, Melbourne.

Hair-Cutting and Shaving Saloon.

REFRESHMENT ROOMS.

GEORGE WHITE,

Fruiterer, Tobacconist, &c.

NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT.

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:—

The Second Friday in each month.

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 a miracle, 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, Diabete 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.

Business.

"CRAWFORDS."

SPECIAL LINES

FOR

THIS MONTH ONLY.

RESIDENTS OF THIS DISTRICT VISITING BALLARAT during the present month will find it we worth their while to note that the following SPECIAL LINES will be ON SALE at

CRAWFORD'S,

CORNER OF

Sturt & Armstrong Sts.

500 Pieces DRESS MATERIALS 500 Pieces

In Homespuns, Meltons, Tweeds, etc., at 1s 11d, 2s 11d, 3s 11d, and 4s 11d per doz yards—value far more than double.

25 PIECES COLORED MERVILLEUX SILK, Including some beautiful Evening Shades, at 2s 9d, usual price 4s 11d.

EVENING DRESS NETS, 54 inches wide—lovely colorings—6¾d, usual price 1s 11d.

20 PIECES BLACK MERVILLEUX SILK—Exceptional value—2s 11d, 3s 11d, 4s 11d and 5s 11d.

2 CASES HEAVY TWILL CRETONNES, Choice Patterns, at 3¾d, worth 6¾d.

BLANKETS.

This month's list for Blankets—Medium quality, 7-4 size, at 3s 6d; 8-4 size at 5s 11d; 9-4 size at 7s 11d; 10-4 size at 9s 11d.

50 Pairs more of our SPECIAL £1 BLANKETS, 9lb weight, extra size.

Two Bales COLORED BLANKETS from 4s 11d. Two Bales

10 Cases WHITE & GREY CALICOES, 1s 11d, 2s 11d and 3s 11d per dozen.

40 Pieces BARNSLEY CRASH for Roller Towels, 2¾d, worth 6d.

100 Pieces COTTON SHIRTINGS, 2¾d, 3¾d, and 4¾d—extraordinary value.

30 Pieces ALL LINEN TABLE DAMASKS, 6¾d, 8¾d and 1s.

5000 Yards.—Job Purchase of 5000 YARDS RIBBONS, at 1d, 1½d, 2¾d, and 3¾d per yard.

75 LADIES' BLACK SATIN PARASOLS, long handles, 2s 11d, worth 5s 6d

200 LADIES' MACKINTOSHES, 4s 6d to 42s—beautiful goods.

250 Pairs (Job Line) MADRAS CURTAINS, At half price, viz, 5s 4½d and 7s 6d.

1000 FOLDING TOWL RAILS, 1s 6d, worth 3s 6d.

50 Pieces OIL BACK FLOORCLOTHS, 6 feet wide, at 1s 6¾d per yard—splendid patterns.

A Magnificent Lot of TAPESTRY CURTAINS and TABLE-COVERS, from 3s 11d each.

75 MEN'S GEELONG TWEED SUITS, Stylishly Cut, and guaranteed Geelong Tweed, 25s, worth 40s.

225 BOY'S KNICKER SUITS in Tweed, Worsteds, etc., from 3s 11d.

70 Dozen MEN'S HEAVY COTTEN SHIRTS, 1s each.

250 dozen ditto, at 1s 6d, 1s 11d, 2s 11d, and 3s 11d.

20 Doz MEN'S ALL WOOL FLANNEL UNDERSHIRTS, 1s 11d, worth 3s 6d.

50 Dozen ABERDEEN KNIT SOCKS, at 9d, worth 1s 9d.

500 Dozen GENT'S FANCY SCARVES, at 4½d each, usual price 1s and 1s 6d.

GENT'S TWEED SUITS to MEASURE 50s. Patterns on application.

New Shades in Ladies' French KID GLOVES—the "ELISE"—every pair guaranteed.

4-button 1s 11d; 6-button 2s 11d.

400 Boxes RUFFLINGS, at 4½d and 6½d per yard, worth 1s and 1s 6d.

☞ ORDERS BY POST WILL RECEIVE PROMPT AND CAREFUL ATTENTION.

SNOW AND ROOM,

Proprietors,

CRAWFORD'S,

BALLARAT.

Public Notices.

DRESSMAKING.

WANTED—APPRENTICES to the Dressmaking.

MISS F. BILTON,

Neill Street, Beaufort.

BOXING DAY SPORTS.

THOSE INTERESTED are requested to MEET at the Shire Hall, on WEDNESDAY NEXT, 9th October, at 8 o'clock p.m.

JOHN HUMPHREYS,

Secretary pro. tem.

Geelong Wool Sales.

SEASON 1889-90.

GEORGE HAGUE

AND 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.

Act Strictly as Selling Brokers only.

Twenty-five years practical English Continental, and Colonial experience o the Wool trade.

CASH ADVANCES, if required, directly on receipt of produce into store.

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

Way-bill forms supplied free.

GEORGE HAGUE & CO.,

Wool Brokers.

Geelong, 1st July, 1889.

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.

TO STAND this SEASON at GRANITE HILL, LEXTON,

THE DRAUGHT COLT

DUNMORE.

DUNMORE is a dark bay or brown, now rising four years old, by Lord Dunmore (imp), dam by Glenesk (imp), g.d. by Wrestler (imp), g.g.d. by George Buchanan (imp). It is well-known that Lady Kingston, the champion mare of her class, is out of Dunmore's dam half sister.

DUNMORE has been shown four times at St. Arnaud and Beaufort, and secured three first prizes and one second, including the Grand National Society's prize St. Arnaud, 1888. Lord Dunmore (2117 C.S.B. vol. 5) is by Pure Blood (1273, vol. 2); dam Hatton Belle (626, vol. 3, page 81) by Time o' Day (875, vol. 2, page 263); grand dam Bell by Young Wattie (1042, vol. 1); Pure Blood (1273, vol. 2) by Lofty (460, vol. 1); dam Dandy Second (173, vol. 2) by Lochfergus Champion (449, vol. 1); grand dam Dandy First by Lord Byron (473, vol. 1); Lofty (460, vol. 1), winner of the Dalbeattie Premium in 1870 and 1871, was by Hercules (378, vol. 1), who was by Rob Roy (714, vol. 1), the sire of Blackleg (71, vol. 1), which horse gained the Highland Society's first prize at Edinburgh in 1859, and was afterwards imported to Victoria, where he took many first prizes with Mr Cox, and Champion horse of Victoria until his death. Lochfergus Champion (449, vol. 1) by Salmond's Champion (737, vol. 1), full brother to the renowned Victor (892, vol. 1), the sire of the Highland Society's first prize winners, Young Victor (1039, vol. 1) and Glasgow Maggie; dam Jean, by Lofty (456, vol. 1), by Clyde (155, vol. 1), the winner of the Highland Society's first prize at Glasgow in 1844. Lord Dunmore's dam Hatton Belle (626, vol. 3) is by Time o' Day (875, vol. 2, 263), winner of first prize at Glasgow in 1874, and the Highland Society's first prize at Glasgow in 1875, by Ivanhoe Second (399, vol. 1); dam Lily by Darling, *alias* Sir Colin Campbell (778, vol. 1), winner of first prize at Campbelltown; grand dam Maggie, by Stanley Jock (1313, vol. 2). Lofty, the sire of Pure Blood, was half-brother to Cox's Pride of Scotland, considered one of the best breeding horses in the world. It will thus be seen that DUNMORE is closely related to all the most successful prize-takers of the present day, both in Scotland and Victoria.

TERMS—£3 EACH MARE.

£1 to be paid after service, the balance when proved in foal. Grass, 10s extra. Early application is requested, as only a few mares will be taken this season. Good paddock and plenty of grass. Every care taken but no responsibility.

N. McPHEE, Owner.

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 honors at Smeaton for the best yearling 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 prize, 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 (imp); g.s. dam's side, Surprise, &c.

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-old's first prize also.

His owner returned to Victoria in time to show Purves at the Grand National in Geelong; he again won first in his own 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 Bourke'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 at Ballarat in 1886; first at Ararat in 1888, and gained Mr G. Thomson's special prize of £5 same day; first at Ballarat 1888; first at Clunes 1888; first at Smeaton 1888; and first at Beaufort 1889.

Some of PURVES' first gets were kept for stallions, and are prizetakers wherever shown. One of PURVES' yearlings gained the handsome prize of £8 at the Beaufort show in 1889.

PURVES has won 40 first prizes and £261 prize money.

TERMS:—£4 4s each mare, to be paid at the end of the season; 5s extra charged for mares paddocked. All mares paddocked must have hind shoes taken off. Good grass paddocks with plenty of water provided. All care taken, but no responsibility incurred.

For further particulars apply to the Owner,

THOMAS JESS, Shirley P.O.

THE STUD.

To stand this Season at the Owner's Stud Farm, Stockyard Hill,

THE THOROUGH-BRED STALLION,

MORRIS DANCER

MORRIS DANCER is a beautiful dark bay, rising three years old, is very fast, and a first-class jumper. He is by that successful sire of so many good racehorses, Liberator. Liberator by Fireworks; Fireworks by Kelpie (imp). See Stud Book. Dam Crenoline by Maribyrong; Maribyrong by Fisherman (imp); see Stud Book.

MORRIS DANCER's dam Maida, by King of Clubs; King of Clubs by Ace of Clubs (imp), dam by South Australia (imp), out of mare the dam of All-Fours, the famous steeplechaser. Maida's dam Eveline by Morris Dancer, one of the best racehorses of his day in Australia. Maida is full sister to the well-known hunter Gonn. Liberator was bred by C. B. Fisher, and was purchased by A. Cormack of Yanga, N.S. Wales, at the disposal of his Maribyrong stud, as a yearling, for 200 guineas.

MORRIS DANCER won seven first prizes as a yearling, and nine as a two-year-old, and is considered at the present day by competent judges to be one of the best looking colts in the colony.

Terms ... £4 4s each mare.

Also to stand again this season, the PURE-BRED SHETLAND PONY STALLION,

Young Bobby Dazzler.

YOUNG BOBBY DAZZLER is rising five years old, is a beautiful jet black, stands twelve hands high, is good tempered, and possesses grand action. He has proved himself a sure foal-getter. His breeding is of the very highest order. He is by Old Bobby Dazzler (imp), dam Ruby (bred by Mr Calvert, of Colac).

YOUNG BOBBY DAZZLER won first prize at the Kerang Agricultural Show in 1887; first prize Bendigo show same year, besides several other first prizes, 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.

Terms ... £2 10s each mare.

Good grass paddocks provided, and every care taken, but no responsibility.

ROBERT KIRKPATRICK,

Stockyard Hill.

Salesmen Wanted.

£40 MONTHLY can easily be made by an energetic pushing person (gentleman or lady) handling our *World-Renowned and Immensely Selling Publications.*

Permanent and Agreeable Occupation.

A Real Live Representative wanted in the District of Beaufort.

Full particulars, &c., on application to NATIONAL PUBLISHING COMPANY, P.O., Box 570. 6 Bridge street, Sydney.

A Convenience.

The New Parcels' Post System has proved a great convenience to country residents. It enables families residing in the most remote parts of Victoria to send or receive parcels at a minimum of cost, and we have pleasure in giving prominence to the following:—

PARCELS POST RATES.	s.	d.
Parcels weighing 2 lbs and under,	0	9
" " 3 " "	1	0
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Limit of weight of parcel 7 lbs, but when mails are conveyed on horseback the limit is 3 lb.

VALUABLE DISCOVERY FOR THE HAIR.—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.

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.

DEAF.—A person cured of deafness and noises in the head of 23 years' standing by a simple remedy, will send a description of it FREE to any person who applies to NICHOLSON, 175 William street, 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 "Brown's Bronchial Troches" are on the Government Stamp around each box.—Prepared by JOHN I. BROWN & SONS, Boston U.S. European Depot, 33, Farringdon Road London, England.

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

Medical.

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 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.

TRADE MARK. ROWLEY'S COUGH EMULSION. COUGHS COLDS ASTHMA BRONCHITIS. TO BOURKE ST. EAST. OPPOSITE GENERAL POST OFFICE MELBOURNE. REGISTERED.

FOR ADULTS & CHILDREN.

Public Notices.

To our Readers and Patrons.

THE PROSPERITY OF A DISTRICT DEPENDS briefly upon the support couragement 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, 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.

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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.

Henningsen and Klunder,

Printers and Publishers,

LAWRENCE STREET, BEAUFORT.

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OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

BALL TICKETS & PROGRAMMES,
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Prepared on the shortest notice.

Medical Notices.

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 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.

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 Rheumatism.

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 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 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		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.

Business Notices.

HAWKES BROS.

Ironmongers

AND

GENERAL MERCHANTS.

OWING to Heavy Shipments Just Arrived, and to make room for same, we are

SELLING AT LARGE REDUCTIONS

Upon Former Prices.

IRONMONGERY, of every description. FURNITURE,
GLASS & CROCKERY, OILS, PAINTS, COLORS, PAPERHANGINGS,
WOOL-PACKS and SHEEP SHEARS, and all Station Supplies.

A Large Assortment of
FANCY GOODS, CRICKETING MATERIAL, BEDSTEADS, GUNS,
AMMUNITION, FISHING TACKLE—Just Landed.
TOBACCO AND CIGARS.
GALVANISED IRON and FENCING WIRE, SPECIALTIES.

Every Description of Mining, Agricultural, and Pastoral Requirements

ALWAYS ON HAND.

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BEAUFORT and GEELONG.

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.

H. P. HENNINGSEN,

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AGENT FOR—

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TOBACCO, &c.

☞ Melbourne Daily Papers and Ballarat Star are delivered without extra charge.

VICTORIAN DISTILLED SPIRITS.

PURE AND WHOLESOME.

Equal to the Choicest Brands Imported.

SCOTCH WHISKY. IRISH WHISKY. BRANDY. RUM. GENEVA. LONDON DRY GIN. OLD TOM.

To be obtained of Storekeepers, Grocers and Hotelkeepers throughout the Colony.

EVERY BOTTLE BEARS Our Name and Registered Trade Mark

JOSHUA BROTHERS,

St. James Street, Melbourne.

Persons suffering from Deafness or Nasal and Throat Catarrh should consult the Aural Clinic "Thrapston," Toorak Road, South Yarra, Melbourne. Pamphlet free.

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

X. GASSER,

WATCHMAKER AND JEWELLER.

42 Bridge Street, Ballarat.

CLOCKS, Watches, and Jewellery of every description, on Sale.

Colonial Jewellery made to Order.

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 reviving 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
Blotchs 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 I.

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,
No. 41 COLLINS STREET,
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.

No. 41 COLLINS STREET
MELBOURNE.

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.

Medical Notices.

FOR THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE.

CLARKE'S WORLD FAMED BLOOD MIXTURE

THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER AND RESTORER.

For cleansing and [illegible] impurities. It cannot be too highly [illegible]. For scrofula, Scurvy, Skin and Blood Diseases and Sores of all kinds it is a most [illegible] permanent cure.

It Cures Old Sores
Cures Ulcerated Sores on the Neck
Cures Ulcerated Sore Legs
Cures Blackheads, or Pimples [illegible]
Cures Scurvy Sores
Cures Cancerous Ulcers
Cures Blood and Skin Diseases
Cures Glandular Swellings
Clears the Blood from all impurities [illegible]
From whatever cause arising.

Clarke's Blood Mixture is [illegible] for Gout and Rheumatic pains, [illegible] the *cause* from the blood and bones.

As this mixture is pleasant to [illegible] warranted free from anything injurious [illegible] most delicate constitution of either sex. [illegible] Proprietor solicits sufferers to give it a trial to test its value.

THREE DOCTORS DECIDED AMPUTATE.

"Dear Sirs,—I enclose [illegible] testimonial, which you [illegible] choose. Mr Lenney is [illegible] members, and is personally [illegible] Yours truly,

"Joseph B. Kingston, [illegible] Primitive Methodist [illegible] Jesple Road, [illegible]

"14, Newing [illegible] May 16, 1887.

"Gentlemen,—I am very [illegible] inform you of the benefit I have [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 it; but [illegible] Clarke's Blood Mixture I [illegible] in three weeks I was [illegible] my work, and have never [illegible] through illness. I may [illegible] now usually take a bottle [illegible] the year. I am now in [illegible] hearty, well, and able [illegible] work.—Yours truly, [illegible]

THOUSANDS OF TESTIMONIALS.

CLARKE'S BLOOD MIXTURE

Is sold in Bottles 2s 9d each, [illegible] containing six times the quantity, [illegible] sufficient to effect a permanent cure in the majority of long standing cases, [illegible] 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 discharges from the Urinary Organs, in either sex, [illegible] 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 impurities of any description are positively eradicated from 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, 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.

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.

ROWLEY'S COUGH EMULSION will found a valuable remedy for Adults and Children in all cases of cold in the Head and Chest. Asthmatical Cough Bronchitis, Shortness of Breath, Soreness, Oppression, and all affections of the Chest and Lungs [illegible] lation of Phlegm, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Asthma, Influenza, Diphtheria, Inflammation, Ulcerated, or Sore Throat. Public Speakers and Singers, and others, will find it invaluable for clearing and strengthening the voice [illegible] sioned by unusual exertion of the vocal powers; it contains nothing deleterious. It never fails in giving prompt relief. Sold in bottles 2s 9d 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.

Allopecia Baldness The ONLY CERTAIN and INNOCUOUS REMEDY COMOTROPHIS COMOTROPHIS CO. Ballarat, Victoria. All Druggists, Storekeepers, and Hairdressers.

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

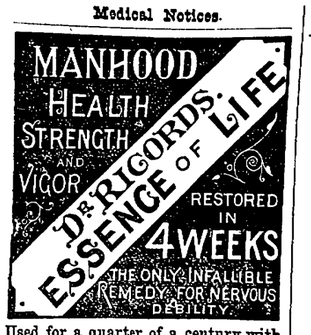
The Riponshire Advocate.

No. 737

BEAUFORT, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1889.

PRICE SIXPENCE.

Medical Notices.



Used for a quarter of a century with unparalleled and unprecedented success throughout the world.

HOW many of the youth of this bright land are there who, instead of growing up into physically perfect manhood, groan under a **burden almost too great to be borne.** How many men there are in this colony who should be the living embodiment of **strength** and **manly vigour,** but who, from the **errors** of youth, are shorn of their functional powers, and rendered **physically impotent.** Their retaining powers gone, the least excitement induces a condition from which their better nature revolts, and the patient resolves that if he can but find a **real remedy** for his sad state, he will never err again. Such a remedy is before the public in **Dr. Ricord's Essence of Life,** and no one suffering from Nervous Debility or Physical Prostration induced by errors or excesses need despair of recovery if the required short **four weeks'** course of this renowned medicine be persevered in. The system is rapidly acted on, the relaxed tissues and enfeebled nerves resume their normal condition, and the patient has the gratification of perceiving in a few weeks his restoration to **health and permanent happiness.**

This valuable remedy affords relief, and permanently cures all who suffer from Wasting and Withering of the Nervous and Muscular Tissues, Spermatorrhœa, and all Urinary Deposits which cause incapacity and degeneracy, total and partial prostration, and every other exhaustive derangement of the system—regenerating all the important elements of the human frame, and enabling man to fulfil his most sacred obligations.

The directions are very simple, and require no restraint or hindrance from business. Pamphlets enclosed in each case with testimonials.

In cases at 12s., or four quantities in one for 36s.; if by coach, 2s. 6d. extra. City and suburbs free.

Parcels, packed securely and free from observation, sent to any part of the colony on receipt of Post Office Order or Postal Notes, with the greatest promptitude.

Pamphlets forwarded free on receipt of stamped addressed envelope.

Sole Agents for Victoria—

PERRY & CO.,

Address—73 GERTRUDE-STREET, FITZROY, MELBOURNE.

Our accredited City Agents are H. DAVY & Co., Chemists, 160 Elizabeth-st., Melbourne.

Oriza Perfumery!

907, Rue St-Honore, Paris.

LeGrand's Special Products.

SAVON-ORIZA (Oriza Soap). From the formula of Dr O. Reveil. The best soap for rendering the skin white and soft. Sweetly and refreshingly scented—rose, green and white.

Savon-Oriza-Velouto—Exquisitely perfumed, for the toilet and baths.

Savon Oriza (Oriza Soap)—No. 2, extra, in boxes, 6 cakes. 12 exquisite perfumes. No. 1.

Oriza-Savon-Incolore—Superior quality, rose tea, white heliotrope and white violet.

Oriza-Tonica—Extract of Plants, to cleanse the hair. New mown hay, moss-rose, violet &c.

Oriza-Powder—Flowers of Carolina rice. For softening and refreshing the skin. In elegant boxes, with powder puff.

Oriza-Velouté—Flowers of rice powder, adhering to the skin, with the perfume of new-mown hay.

Oriza-Flowers—White and ambered. An excellent toilet water, tonic to the skin, sweetly and delicately perfumed.

Aqua-Oriza—New toilet water refreshing the skin.

Oriza-Hay—A toilet water with perfume of new mown hay.

Oriza-Acidulin—Toilet vinegar, aromatic and disinfectant, specially adapted for ladies' toilets

Oriza-Scotch-Lavendar—Sprigs of Scotch Lavender Flowers; a rich toilet water.

Eau De Cologne Oriza—The High-Life Toilet Water.

Oriza Water—Concentrated and distilled Extract of superior Eau de Cologne.

Gouttes-Oriza Dentifrice—An elixir for preserving the teeth and gums in good health, and preventing decay.

Oriza-Dentaire—In paste or powder for whitening the teeth without affecting the enamel.

Ess Oriza et Oriza-Lys—Perfumes for scenting linen and the hankerchief without staining.

Oriza-Oil—Variously perfumed. Rendering the hair soft and brilliant, and preventing it falling off.

Oriza-Lacte, Oriza-Milk.—Emulsive lotion, refreshing tonic to the skin, removing red spots and preventing wrinkles on the face.

Creme Oriza, of Ninon de Lenclos—For producing a beautiful white complexion with the clearness and velvety softness of youth.

Orizaline-Colorante—The best hair dye. For instantaneously dyeing the hair to any shade, and with no danger to health. In boxes, each with brush, comb, prospectus, and bottle; or in boxes, the bottle only without accessories.

Ess Oriza Incolore Violette of the Czar—A most exquisite perfume; quite a nosegay of violets.

Ess Oriza Suave—White heliotrope, Bouquet of the flower.

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.

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.

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Spring Goods

NOW OPENING.

—o—

J. M'KEICH

CHEAP GROCERY!

R. JACKSON,

Late at WOTHERSPOON BROS. & Co.,

Begs to Announce that he has OPENED the above in the Premises,

LAWRENCE ST., BEAUFORT,

Lately Occupied by Mr G. Loft,

WITH AN

ENTIRELY NEW STOCK

—OF—

GROCERIES,

IRONMONGERY,

CROCKERY, &c.,

Which he will dispose of at the

Lowest Possible Prices.

PLEASE GIVE A CALL.

MANCHESTER HOUSE,

—o—

—NEW—

SPRING GOODS

OPENING DAILY!

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INSPECTION INVITED.

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G. H. COUGLE

Draper, Clothier, and Outfitter,

HAVELOCK STREET, BEAUFORT.

GENERAL PRINTING

AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES

"The Advocate" Office, Beaufort.

Business 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 descriptson of buildings, supply Contractors' quantities and prepare estimates.

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

Agent for the Imperial Fire Insurance Company.

THE

Lenitive Pectoral Syrup,

H. Flon is an infallible remedy for **Catarrhs, Bronchitis, Colds,** and **Bronchial Affections.**

It is for over Sixty Years prescribed by the medical celebrities.

George's Paste of Epinal,

a **Pectoral Liquorice Bonbon,** is proved to be efficacious against COLDS, NERVOUS COUGHS, and all irritations of the THROAT and CHEST. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

REYNAL SONS et Co., Chemists, 28, rue Taitbout, PARIS.

BLANCARD'S

Iodine of Iron **PILLS,**

APPROVED BY THE ACADEMY OF MEDICINE, Paris, are specially recommended by the Medical Celebrities of the World for Scrofula (tumors, King's Evil, etc.), the early stages of Consumption, Constitutional Weakness, Poorness of Blood, and for stimulating and regulating its periodic course. None genuine unless signed "Blancard, 40, rue Bonaparte, Paris."

Sold by druggists and chemists throughout the colonies.

Low Vitality.

DR. CHURCHILL'S

Sprup of Hypophosphate of Lime

Is prescribed by the Faculty for the cure of

Consumption, Chronic Cough, and General Debility.

IT contains two of the principal ingredients necessary for building up the human frame, and which are considered deficient in the above complaints, viz., Phosphorus and Lime. It cannot be too highly recommended for delicate children.

DR. CHURCHILL'S Compound Syrup of HYPOPHOSPHITES

Is real brain food, and in cases of Muscular and Nervous Exhaustion has acquired a world-wide reputation. Each bottle bears Dr Churchill's signature. Price, 4fr.

Prepared only by

SWANN, CHEMIST,

12, Rue Castiglione, Paris.

Private, Nervous & Skin Diseases, &c.

"Man's body, when 'tis stricken by disease,
So surely will the mind be ill at ease."

DR. FRED. HOMAN.

Licentiate Medical Board of Victoria.
Licentiate Faculty of Physicians and Surgeons, Glasgow.
Diploma from Dublin.

(Registered by Act of Parliament in Victoria, New South Wales, Tasmania, and Queensland.)

MAY BE CONSULTED AT HIS ROOMS,

197 BOURKE STREET EAST,

Opposite Wax Works,

MELBOURNE,

ON

Nervous Debility,
Syphilitic,
Gonorrhœa,
Skin and Private Diseases.

DR. Frederick Homan is a legally qualified and registered Medical Practioner, and has devoted a lifetime to the study of Private, Nervous and Skin Diseases. The great success achieved by him speaks volumes in his favour. It is a success which is totally unprecedented, for by his unwearied researches into the subtle mysteries of the healing art, he has rescued thousands of his fellow creatures from being hurried in the bloom of youth to a premature and untimely grave. DR. HOMAN'S success during his extensive practice in England, Scotland, and Australasia, has earned for him universal fame in the treatment of these diseases, which cause more misery than any other class of troubles which afflict mankind.

YOUNG, MIDDLE-AGED, AND ELDERLY MEN

Suffering from the results of early follies, transgressions, prostration, loss of energy, love of solitude and moping alone, loss of memory giddiness, dullness of hearing, no power of attention to business, lassitude, no refreshment after sleep, varicose veins, timidity, involuntry blushing, self distrust, excesses, bladder difficulties, whitish or dark ropey sediment in the water, accompanied by slight burning or smarting sensation, headaches, drowsiness, during the day, circles round the eyes,, irregularity of the bowels, specks before the eyes, discontentedness, weakness, pains in the back, liver and kidney complaints, dreams, buzzing noises in the ears and head, pimples, a fear that something is going to happen, weak stomach, yellow or bloodshed eyes, impure blood, hasty uncontrollable temper, hacking cough, who can honorably marry, palpitation of the heart, general weakness, and all other symptoms which lead to misery.

If you have any of the symptoms here mentioned, lose no time in consulting DR. HOMAN by letter, free of charge. Always enclose a detailed statement, giving every symptom experienced, and the Doctor will immediately give you a straightforward opinion of your case.

CONSULTATION FREE.

Medicine forwarded to any parts of the world, securely packed, and without fear of detection.

ADDRESS—

Dr. FRED. HOMAN,

197 BOURKE STREET EAST,

Opposite Wax Works,

MELBOURNE.

Business Notices.

Melbourne, Wool, Grain and Produce Markets.

DALGETY & COMPANY,

LIMITED,

Wool and Produce Brokers,

Offices and Sale Rooms ... BOURKE STREET WEST, MELBOURNE.

Warehouses ... NEWMARKET.

REGULAR AUCTION SALES of

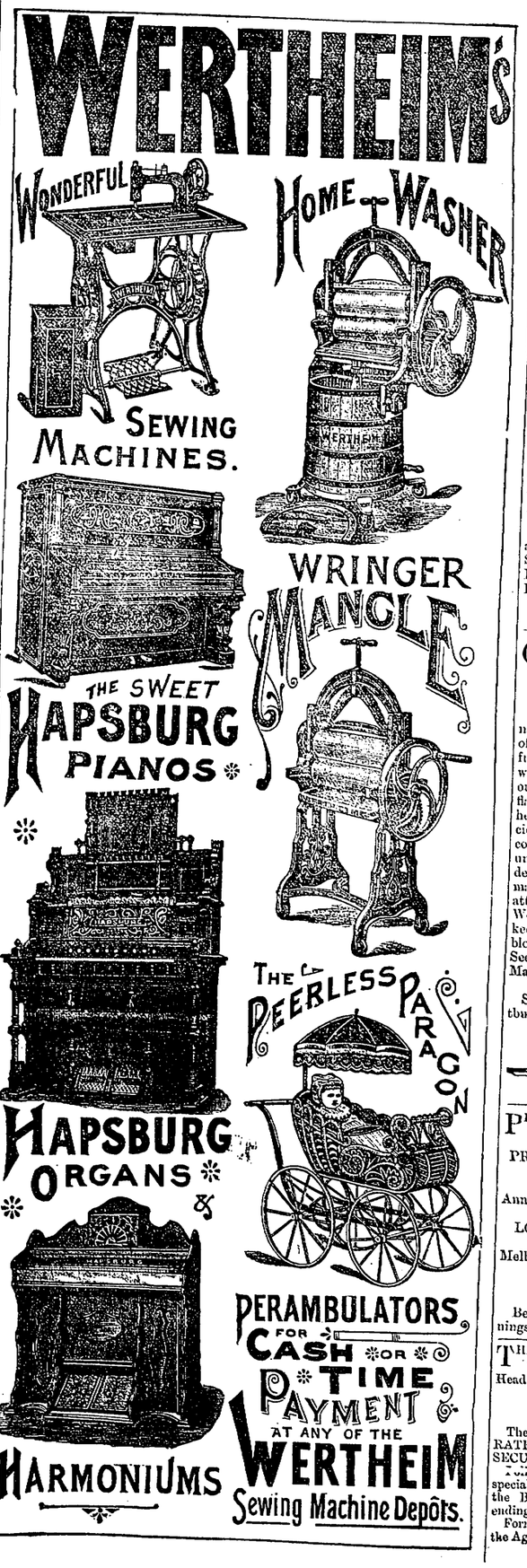
Wool, Grain, Sheep & Fur Skins, Hides, Tallow, Bark,

—And PRODUCE of all Descriptions.—

Liberal Cash Advances on Wool, Grain, and Station Produce,

For Sale in Melbourne or Shipment to London.

NO CARTAGE. THREE MONTHS FREE STORAGE ALLOWED ON GRAIN.



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.—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, it 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 usco 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

EPPS'S COCOA.

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected cocoa, Mr Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured 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 subtl 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 Building William Street.

R. MANSFIELD TAYLOR, Agent

Beaufort District Agency—H. P. Heuningsen, Beaufort.

THE NATIONAL MUTUAL LIFE ASSOCIATION OF AUSTRALASIA.

Head Office; Melbourne, 1 Market Buildings

Established 1869,

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

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

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

ALEX. H YOUNG, Mgr.

COMMERCIAL.

ARARAT PRODUCE MARKET

Consequent upon the easier tone of the Melbourne market wheat is rather weaker here this week, though one or two small sales have been made at 4s 9d, bags returned. Flour is also a little lower, but there is a good output at £11 per ton, and bran and pollard are in good demand at our quotations. In this district oats have been dull of sale. We have only heard of one transaction, 30 bags fetching 3s 8d per bushel. Several loads of potatoes came in from Warrnambool during the week. Three arrived on Saturday and were cleared at L6 10s per ton. Hay is fully supplied. Fresh butter is very plentiful at 6d per lb, no potted being offered. A load of cheese came in on Saturday and was cleared at 6½d to 7d per lb. Eggs are supplied about up to requirements. We quote :—

Wheat, 4s 9d per bushel, bags in
Oats, 3s 8d to 3s 9d per bushel, bagsin
Pollard, 1s 5d per bushel
Bran, 1s 2½d per bushel
Cape barley, 3s 9d per bushel
Peas, 4s 6d per bushel
Rye, 4s 6d per bushel
Flour, £11 per ton
Potatoes, Warrnambool, £6 10s per ton
Potatoes, Ballarat, £6 7s 6d per ton
Hay, sheaves, £4 5s per ton
Hay, trussed, £4 10s per ton
Straw, 30s per ton
Chaff, 4s 9d per cwt
Onions, 32s per cwt
Carrots, 2s 6d per cwt
Butter, fresh, 6d per pound
Butter, potted, none
Hams, 11d per pound
Bacon, 10d per pound
Cheese 6½d to 7d per pound
Eggs, 7d per dozen.—*Advertiser.*

BALLARAT LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Fat Cattle—317 head yarded. Prime pens of bullocks, L9 10s to L11; good do., L7 to L8; medium do., L5 to L6. Prime Cows, L6 to L7 10s; good do., L5 to L6.

Fat Calves—18 penned, only a few being good. Best making from to 8s.

Fat Sheep—2872 were forward. Prime crossbred wethers, 16s to 17s; extra prime and heavy to 20 6d; good do., 13s to 14s; medium do., 8s to 9s; prime crossbred ewes, 14s to 16s 6d; extra prime and heavy to 16s 4d; good do., 12s 6d to 13s 6d; medium do., 9s to 12s; prime merino wethers, 12s to 12s 9d; extra prime and heavy to 15s; good do., 9s to 10s 6d; medium do., 8s to 9s; prime merino ewes, to 12s 9d; extra prime to 12s 6d; good do 8s to 9s.

Fat Lambs—2429 penned. Prime lambs, 8s to 8s 6d; good do. 6s to 7s 6d; medium do., 3s 4s.

MELBOURNE WEEKLY MARKET.

Messrs Dalgety and Company report under date 9th October.

Wool—The opening wool sale of the Melbourne season was held on Wednesday last, the 2nd inst., before a very large attendance of buyers, English, and American houses being well represented, while the local fellmongers were in full force. Competition was very animated, and prices showed a great improvement compared with the opening rates last year. We estimate the advance at 1½d per lb. for greasy, and 3d per lb for scoured wool.

As the rates now paid are higher that we experienced for several years, a number of growers who have previously shipped their wool to London are likely to offer them in this market. Our own opening sale will be held on Monday, the 21st inst., when were anticipate offering a good catalogue.

The latest news by cable from London is satisfactory, our head office advising us, under date the 4th inst., that the lately reported advance was fully maintained.

Tallow—London market advices are again unsatisfactory, and prices have further receded. Locally values are slightly lower, but the usual small country lots offered at the auctions were cleared, manufacturers being the principal buyers. There has been no business in the larger export lines, though buyers can be found at fair values. Owners, however, will not reduce reserves at present. We quote :—

Good to prime mutton, L21 10s
Prime mixed, L20 to L20 10s
Good mixed, L19 10s to L19 15s
Ordinary country consignments, L17 to L18 10s.

Lots not in shipping order :—Muttons, up to L19 10s; tins and oddments, L14 to L18.

Sheepskins—The market is kept well supplied but competition is strongly maintained, all good skins being readily taken up by the trade at late rates. We quote :—

Butchers' green skins and pelts, 5s to 7s 6d extras to 8s 9d
Do lambskins, 2s 6d to 4s 0d
Do. pelts, 9d to 15d
Dry skins, 5s to 7s 6d
Do., in bales and bundles, merinos, 6d to 7½d; crossbreds, 4½d to 6½d
Dry pelts, 2s 6d to 4s 9d each, and 3d to 4d per lb.

Hides—The market keeps extremely dull but with no alteration to report in values. We quote :—

Butchers' green ox of prime quality and weight, up to 30s; medium, 13s to 20s; light, 10s to 12s each
Cow hides, 2d per lb.
Kip, 2½d to 3d per lb
Calfskins (Victorian) 5d per lb
New Zealand calfskins to 5½d per lb
ordinary Victorian salted hides, 2½d to 2¾d; do do, h avy weights, 3d to 3½d per lb; New Zealand heavies from 4d to 4½d; light do. 2½d to 3d per lb.

Kangaroo and furred skins—Our quotations are :—

Kangaroo, 1s 6d to 2s 0d; medium, 1s 2d to 1s 6d; superior red skins, to 9d; brush, 5d to 1s; wallaby, 9d to 1s 4d per lb; Rabbit Skins, 9½d per lb for firsts, and 2d to 6d per lb for seconds; Opossums, 5s to 6s 6d per dozen for firsts, and from 1s 6d to 3s per dozen for seconds, mountain skins, 10s to 25s; silver greys up to 7s 0d; bears', from 2s per dozen.

Bark—We have cleared a fair supply, and quotations are :—Best bundled, L8 to L9; medium, L5 to L6; chopped, to L9; ground, L10 10s to L11 10s per ton.

GEELONG STATION PRODUCE MARKET.

Messrs George Hague and Co. report under date October 9th :—

The new clip is coming to hand daily, but the boisterous weather we have experienced lately has greatly interfered with shearing, and in consequence the quantity to be submitted at our opening sale on Tuesday next will be less than usual. The London market exhibits a firm tone, and the good prices now ruling there are likely to be reflected here, as all the buyers have now arrived, and a larger purchasing power will be represented here this season than in any former years; so we look forward to a prosperous time for growers.

Sheepskins sold at—Butchers' fresh killed skins, small to medium, 36d to 54d each; good to superior, 60d to 80d each; extra large, 89d to 87d each; country and station skins, good to superior (in dry condition), 6d to 7½d per lb; medium do., 4d to 5½d per lb; short-woolled do., 1d to 3½d per lb; lambskins, 3½d to 5½d per lb.

Hides—No alterations in value. Had a good supply, and sold as follows :—Heavies, 2½d to to 3d per lb; good conditioned salted, 2¾d to 2¾d per lb; other sorts, 2d to 2½d per lb; kid, 2½d to 3d per lb; calf, 4½d to 5½d per lb.

Tallow—Is in brisk demand, and all sorts sell readily at full figures. We cleared 60 pipes good mixed, and our usual weekly supply of oddments, at satisfactory prices.

BALLARAT GRAIN MARKET.

Wheat, 5s 0d; Oats, Danish, 3s 6d to 3s 7d; stout, to 3s 8d; peas, 4s 7d to 4s 8d; barley, prime malting, 5s to 5s 6d; Cape 3s 11d; carrots L2 14s 6d to L2 15s; mangolds, 32s 6d to 35s; potatoes, upto L5 15s 6d; hay prime chaffing to L5 15s, medium, L4 to L4 5s; oaten straw, L2 to L2 1s; wheaten, 30s to 35s; manger hay, to L6.

Public Notices.

THE CLYDESDALE HORSE,

Young Conqueror,

Will Stand this Season at Sutherland's Farm, Stockyard Hill.

YOUNG CONQUEROR is by Muffort's Conqueror, dam by Pride of Scotland (imported), grand dam by George Buchanan (imported), g.g. dam by Renfrew (imported), g.g.g.g. dam by Sir William Wallace, g.g.g.g.g. dam by Vantrumph (imported), g.g.g.g.g.g. dam imported to Tasmania.

At the last Beaufort show one of his fillies was awarded second prize, beating a Blue Ribbon filly out of a prize mare; and one of his fillies at the Beaufort Show 1888 was awarded first prize, beating the filly which gained first prize in Ballarat.

TERMS—Three Guineas, payable on removal of mares. All care taken, but no responsibility.

WILLIAM SUTHERLAND,
Proprietor.

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
¼in., ⅜in., 1in., 1½in., cedar, wide and arrow 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

MONEY.

To Farmers, Landowners, and Others.

TO LEND—Large and small sums of TRUST and other MONEYS, for term of 2, 3, 4 and 5 years, or as agreed upon, on leasehold and freehold lands at LOWEST RATES of INTEREST

McEVOY & CO.,
21, Market Street, Melbourne.

N.B.—Business for 1888 exceeding £610,000. Borrowers are requested to place themselves in direct communication.

WOOL.

New Zealand Loan and Mercantile Agency Company,
(Limited)
ESTABLISHED 1865.

Capital Authorised ... £4,500,000
Capital Subscribed ... £4,000,000
Reserve Fund £270,000

General Manager for Australia,
DAVID ELDER.
Inspector Pastoral Properties,
WILLIAM OLIVER.

LIBERAL CASH ADVANCES ON ENSUING CLIPS of WOOL, GRAIN, &c.
For Sale in Melbourne or Shipment to London.
Farmers' Lots receive every care and attention.
AUCTION SALES OF WOOL
Every Thursday and Saturday throughout the season.
Auction Sales of Tallow, Hide, Sheepskins, &c., three times a week throughout the year.
Auction Sales of Grain every Wednesday. Three months' Free Storage allowed on Grain during the season.
NO CARTAGE on all Melbourne consignments.
JOHN COOKE, Manager.
Melbourne Wool, and Grain Warehouses, Collins St. W.

DENNYS, LASCELLES AUSTIN and CO.,
WOOL BROKERS,
GEELONG.

THE MARKET FOR WESTERN DISTRICT WOOL.

Our Sales Last Season—
27,620 BALES WOOL.

TO provide for an increase likely to occur in the Sales this Season we have erected further large Additions, besides NEW AUCTION ROOM, opening into Sample floors, thus enabling buyers during or after the sales to re-inspect "bought in" lots.

All consignments receive the Personal Attention of members of the firm, and are carefully protected up to Full Market Value.

Trucks are unloaded at the Warehouse from our railway siding

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

Offices also at Melbourne and Ballarat

VICTORIAN RAILWAYS.

COOK'S CHEAP EXCURSION TRAIN to Sydney and Return, will leave Melbourne on Thursday, October 17th, from Spencer street station.

Return Fares, Melbourne to Sydney—First class, £3; second class, £2.

Also, from Beaufort to Sydney and Return, via Melbourne—First class, £3 7s 9d; second class, £2 5s 3d.

Tickets must be obtained from THOS. COOK and SON, 281 Collins street, Melbourne, or from the stationmaster, Beaufort, on or before Tuesday, 15th October.

See handbills, also Cook's "Australasian Travellers' Gazette," post free from Thos. Cook and Son, 281 Collins street, Melbourne.

VICTORIAN RAILWAYS.

COOK'S CHEAP EXCURSION TRAIN to Adelaide and Broken Hill and return, will leave Melbourne on Wednesday, 16th October, 1889, from Spencer street station.

Return Fares, Melbourne to Adelaide—First class, £2; second class, £1 5s.

Return Fares, Melbourne to Broken Hill—First class £5 5s; second class £3 6s.

Also, from Beaufort to Adelaide. Return, via Melbourne—First class, £2; second class, £1 5s.

Tickets must be obtained from THOS. COOK and SON, 281 Collins street, Melbourne, or from the stationmaster, Beaufort, on or before Monday, 14th October.

See handbills, also Cook's "Australasian Travellers' Gazette," post free from Thos. Cook and Son, 281 Collins street, Melbourne.

Public Notices.

SOCIETIES' HALL, BEAUFORT.

Startling Tidings.

ONE NIGHT ONLY!

Farewell Appearance of the Ever Welcome, Ever Popular

DAN BARRY
DRAMATIC COMPANY.
23 DRAMATIC ARTISTS.
TUESDAY, 15TH OCTOBER.

When will be presented the great Comic, Sensational Irish Drama,

ARRAH-NA-POGUE!
OR,
THE WICKLOW WEDDING.

Mounted with New Scenery, and full of Exciting, Pathetic, and Thrilling Incidents.

MIRTH! MUSIC! SONGS!
DANCES! FUN!
FROLIC! ROARING LAUGHTER!

Prices as Usual.

Doors Open at 7.15; Commence at 8.

Watch Posters and Pictures on the Walls.

B. LEVY, Agent.

[A CARD.]

DR. ADAM,
M.B., C.M.,

May in future be Consulted at his Private Residence (lately occupied by Dr. Croker), also when necessary at his Consulting Room, next Mr. Andrews', Chemist.

Messages left with Mr. Andrews, conveyed by telephone.

DEATHS.

NOLAN.—On the 6th October, suddenly, at Beaufort, James Matthew Nolan, M.D., L.R.C.S., native of Enniskillen, Ireland; aged 53 years.

JESS.—On the 6th of October, 1889, at Middle Creek, Sarah Jess, relict of the late Thomas Jess; aged 88. R.I.P.

LANCEY.—On the 6th instant, at his late residence, Raglan, John Lancey, farmer; aged 56 years; after a long and painful illness.

THE
Ripon shire Advocate.

Published every Saturday Morning.

SATURDAY, 12th OCTOBER.

LOCAL & GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

—o—

BARBED WIRE AND THE HORSE.—Mr R. Humphreys has several times been annoyed by having his fences broken down by a horse which seemed pretty accustomed to performances of this sort. The animal had a habit of walking up to the fence, selecting the weakest top rail, and bringing his chest against it force the timber to break. To guard against this, a single barbed wire was run along the top of the fence, and on the first appearance of the horse after this had been done the quadruped was watched. He went straight up to the fence, placed his chest against the wire, and drew away suddenly. His next move was to smell the wire. The horse then moved along a panel or two and tried his chest a second and third time, with the same results. Finally, he turned completely round, kicked his heels at the wire—missing it, of course—and then took off as fast as he could. The beast has not been seen near the fence since.

A HANDSOME PRESENT.—A very handsome present was made to Mr John R Wotherspoon on Wednesday last, by the employés of Messrs Wotherspoon Bros.' and Mr J. McKeich's establishments, Beaufort. Mr Wotherspoon attained his 21st year on the 1st of this month, when the employés in question, and one or two friends, to the number of about 20 persons invited him to join them in a glass of wine at the Camp hotel. Arrangements had been made for presenting Mr Wotherspoon with a memento of the esteem in which he is deservedly held; but unfortunately for the success of the scheme the article did not arrive in time. Nothing daunted by failure in this respect, glasses were charged, and the "Health of Mr John R. Wotherspoon" was honored in the customary way, and the sincere expressions that he was a "jolly good fellow" were unanimous. A short congratulatory address, signed by the employés of both houses, was presented, stating that it was intended that the occasion should be marked with the presentation of a token of the high esteem in which the guest of the evening was held, and fervent hopes were expressed that the recipient would live long to remember that day, and make use of the article that his friends had subscribed for. The presentation made on Wednesday consisted of a handsome Gentleman's Companion, elaborately got up and furnished. The case was of choice morocco, opening at the top, the front falling flat, and the lid in an opposite direction. When opened, everything that a young gentleman could wish for meets the eye. There were clothes, hair, tooth, nail and shaving brushes, paper and penknives, glove buttoner, pomade and perfume bottles, soap box, medicine chest, stationery—in fact everything from the proverbial "needle to an anchor." In replying to the toast, Mr Wotherspoon confessed that he had been taken by surprise by the hearty good wishes and congratulations given expression to; and all he felt capable of was to thank them from the bottom of his heart, and hope that the same good feeling that existed at present between his friends and himself would continue and gain firmness. The party afterwards adjourned to the residence of Mr George Wotherspoon, uncle of the guest, at the invitation of that gentleman. Mr John R. Wotherspoon is the oldest son of the late Mr John Wotherspoon.

WONDERFUL MILK YIELD.—A wonderful milk yield is recorded on behalf of the Guernsey cow Pretty Dairy Maid, which won for her owner, Mr D. O. Le Patourel, of Guernsey, the champion cup for the best female of her breed at the recent Windsor Show. In a test carried out by the Royal Guernsey Association during three days, the cow was milked four times daily—at five a.m., eleven a.m., four p.m., and ten p.m.—and gave 61lb 2oz on the first day, 62lb on the second, and 52lb 9oz on the third, when she was not in good health. The milk of the last two days was churned, and yielded 5lb of butter, which is at the rate of 17½lb a week. There was no special feeding, and the weather during the testing was unfavorable.

DAN BARRY'S DRAMATIC COMPANY.—We would remind our readers that this popular dramatic company will give a farewell performance in the Societies' Hall, Beaufort, on Tuesday next, 15th instant, when the well-known Irish drama "Arrah-na-Pogue" will be produced. The piece will be mounted with some beautiful scenery, showing well-known romantic and historical spots in the Land of the Shamrock, and will be plentifully interspersed with several Irish melodies comic and national songs, such as "The Wearing of the Green," "O'Grady, the tailor," "McGuinness," and "O'Ryan's Shoes," the last two being new comic songs. A novelty to be introduced will be a patriotic song and chorus, entitled "The Green Isle of Beauty," the words of which are by Mr C. S. Parnell, M.P., and the music by Sir Thomas Esmonde. During the evening some excellent dances and jigs will be given, including the "barn door" dance by the Nolan Brothers, champion dancers, who make their first appearance in Beaufort on the above date. "Arrah-na-Pogue" is full of pathos, stirring sensation, and rollicking humbr, and as it will be played by Dan Barry's Company, who some two and a half years back were so successful here in the "Colleen Bawn" and "Hit Last Legs," there is no doubt their representation of "Arrah-na-Pogue" on Tuesday night will be a treat.

DEATH OF MRS. JESS.—On Sunday last Mrs. Jess, sen., mother of Messrs John and Thomas Jess, of Middle Creek, passed over to the great majority at the ripe age of 88 years. The funeral took place on Wednesday afternoon, the remains being followed by a long cortège from the deceased's late residence to the Beaufort cemetery. The deceased lady was widely esteemed, and her loss is deeply regretted by a very large circle of intimate friends. The deceased was the relict of the late Mr Thomas Jess, a very old resident, whose death occurred some twelve or eighteen months ago, also at the age of 88 years. The family left by the deceased couple is numerous, there being no less than 40 grand-children and 10 great-grand-children remaining in the land of the living.

MINING.—The returns from the Waterloo claim, worked on tribute, during the week still continue very satisfactory. On Saturday last the wash-up returned 15oz; on Monday 15oz; and on Wednesday, 18 oz. There was a washing yesterday, but the result did not come to hand.

DEATH OF MR JOHN LANCEY.—Mr John Lancey, farmer, another of the old residents of this district, died, after a long and painful illness, on Sunday last. Mr Lancey came to Sailors' Gully about 30 years ago, when a comparatively young man, and followed the mining as most people did in those days. Subsequently he adopted farming, taking up a selection at Raglan, where he continued to his death. The funeral took place on Thursday afternoon, the remains being followed by a large procession to the Beaufort cemetery, where they were interred. Mr William Baker conducted the funeral arrangements.

A BROKEN THIGH.—Mr. James Shaw, baker, of Waterloo, met with a painful accident on Thursday morning. He was out on his cart near Granite hill, a little pet dog following him. For a time he lost sight of the dog, and in leaning over the side to see if it was under the cart, Mr Shaw lost his balance, and fell heavily to the ground. The consequence was a breakage of the thigh bone close to the hip. Mr. Shaw was brought into Beaufort as speedily as possible, and Dr Johnston set the injured limb.

M.U.I.O.O.F.—At a summoned meeting of the Loyal Beaufort Lodge, held on Thursday evening last, Bro. T. G. Archard, P.G., was elected Treasurer, in the place of Bro. J. Prentice, P.P.G.M., resigned.

THE TELEPHONE.—A short time ago, permission was granted to Dr. B. J. Adam and Mr A. Andrews, to erect posts along the streets of Beaufort, with the object of establishing telephonic connection between the chemist's shop and the doctor's residence. No time was lost in setting to work as soon as the privilege was obtained, and the result sought has now been attained. The telephone was used for the first time on Wednesday evening. The Siemens-Halske instruments are the ones used, and they act both for receiving and transmitting messages. The call is given by inserting a trumpet in the instrument, which may either be held in the hand, or placed on a table or stand. Every word of a conversation can be heard, although no effort to speak louder than in ordinary tones is required; and not only are the word heard, but the voice of the speaker is recognisable. The first message sent through on Wednesday evening, which might have been expected to be one of congratulations was one announcing that the doctor's services were required at Eurambeen. Dr Adam notifies in his advertisement that urgent messages may be sent to him by telephone on leaving instructions at Mr Andrews' shop.

BEAUFORT CRICKET CLUB.—The annual meeting of the above club was held on Friday evening last, at the Mechanics' Institute. There was a fair attendance, Mr R. A. D. Sinclair occupying the chair. The Secretary submitted a favorable report and balance sheet, both of which were adopted. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year :—Presidents, J. W. Harris, Esq., J.P.; vice-presidents, E. W. Hughes, Esq., and J. McKeich, Esq.; secretary and treasurer, Mr G. E. Crowle; general committee—Messrs A. Trompf, W. Trompf, C. Gibson, J. Barber, G. Loft, A. Thomas, R. A. D. Sinclair, and T. Humphreys. The meeting was very enthusiastic, and a vote of thanks was passed to the chairman at the close.

ACCIDENT.—Two lads were bird-nesting at Eurambeen on Wednesday afternoon, when one of them, named O'Brien, climbed a tree and crawled along one of the limbs in order to reach a nest. He managed to get along near the extreme end of it, when "the bow bent" and the youngster fell to the ground head first, receiving injuries to the head and shoulders. Dr Adam was called to attend the lad.

Melbourne Wool Sales.

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The New Zealand Loan and Mercantile Agency Company report having held their opening wool sale on Thursday when they offered a catalogue of 4470 bales, chiefly clips from New South Wales and Queensland, to a crowded attendance of English, Foreign and American buyers. Competition was most animated throughout and 4387 bales were disposed of at a high range of prices. Greasy realised as high as 12½d paid for 8 bales of bright showy combing from near Hamilton marked A.A.C., 12d being paid for 48 bales of Gunn, a N.S.W. clip from near Swan Hill. The balance of this clip sold exceptionally well, the wool showing good breeding. The chief bales of Isis Downs, a Queensland clip, also sold remarkably well up to 10½d; 11¾d was paid for the leading lot of Derribone, a well bred light conditioned clip from the Bogan. In scoured some good lots were offered, and prices realised close up to London values. The top price was 21d for 8 bales of Airedale from Ballarat, and the leading bales of Cuthi, and Polis, lower Darling wools, each brought 21d.

Catholic Concert.

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A concert and ball, the proceeds of which are to be devoted to the seat fund of the Roman Catholic Church, Beaufort, were held last night, at the Societies' Hall. The attendance, as might have been expected on such a fine night, was very large, and the programme for the concert long and varied. Amongst the items rendered were selections on the handbells by Messrs Kortlang and Swan, of Ballarat, which were highly enjoyed. The comic element rendered was *en force*, and each item rendered met with a genuine welcome, the calls for repetition being earnest. Miss Rose Earles was among the favorites of the evening, her sweet voice being greatly appreciated. Mr R. J. Dunne's fine voice was heard to advantage in 'Napolitaine,' and in the trio 'England, Ireland, and Scotland,' and duett, 'The army and navy,' whilst Messrs R. Jackson, W. Keane, and W. H. Elliott came in for a share of the rapturous applause that was meted out to the vocalists. Owing to the lateness of the hour at which the entertainment terminated we are unable to comment more fully upon the performance, or to write in more than general terms of the whole affair, which was a success from beginning to end. The following programme with but slight alteration was gone through. Overture Jackson's band; Song 'The little mud cabin,' Miss Rose Earles; Song comic 'Two lovely black eyes,' Mr J. E. Loft; Song 'Napolitaine.' Mr R. J. Dunne; Selection (hand-bells) Messrs Kortlang and Swan; Song 'Dear little shamrock,' Miss Scott; Recitation comic, Mr J. Bolger; Song 'Carissima,' Mr R. Jackson; Trio (original) 'England, Ireland, and Scotland,' Messrs Kortlang, Dunne, and Kearne; Extravaganza, 'The Chinese question,' Mr C. W. Tompkins; Character song, 'The little shoe-black,' Master W. Stuart; Pianoforte duett, Misses O'Neill; song comic, 'One pound one,' Mr W. Keane; Song 'Dublin Bay,' Mr W. H. Elliott; Song comic 'Nothing in it,' Mr A. Kortlang; song 'Eileen Alannah,' Miss Hayers; Selection (hand-bells), Messrs Kortlang and Swan; Bigaphone solo 'Keep your seats,' Mr C. W. Tompkins; Song 'Close to the threshold,' Miss Brookes; Recitation comic, Mr J. Bolger; Duett 'The army and navy,' Messrs Kortlang and Dunne; Song comic 'Pat Gillooley,' Mr W. Keane. Miss Nellie Cowans accompanied the singers on the piano. No time was lost, when the concert terminated, in getting the hall cleared for dancing, which was kept up till a very early hour this morning, Mr Jackson's string band providing the music. Mr Jas. Cowans catered in his usual excellent style. Although the expenses are somewhat heavy, yet it is anticipated that a substantial sum will augment the church seat fund. The committee appointed to assist Mr Hewitt, the secretary, are to be commended for the energy they have displayed in arranging and carrying out the entertainment, and the success achieved was deserved.

Improvements at the Beaufort Park.

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The fine days we have lately experienced have enabled Mr J. F. Watkin to make good headway with the improvements at the Beaufort Park, and now the result of all the cutting and carting and levelling is made manifest. The work all through the piece has been heavy, and it is hard to conceive the perfect transformation that has taken place during the last three weeks. Notwithstanding the delays that have been occasioned by heavy rains, Mr Watkin expects in a few days to complete his work, when he will hand over to the council the finest, safest, and probably the fastest cycling track in Australia. This is indeed something for Beaufort to be proud of. Encircled by a racing track 17 feet wide is a perfect level ground that will hold its own—if not more than do so—when compared with those which at present vie with each other for superiority in the colony. This level plot is to be sown with fast growing grasses, the seed being nurtured in four inches of black soil, and with care and attention and a good supply of water, can be kept green for mostly all the year round. It will serve eminently for cricket and football, or any other like sport, which may be introduced and fostered. Although the "oval" is a dead level, ample means for draining it have been provided, so that, however heavy may be the rainfall, the ground will not long be saturated. Just on the inside of the racing track, which has a slight fall inwards, a drain runs all round, and at the foot house end, there are two or three outlets by which the water can escape into the lake. The track itself is 17 feet wide all round, being five feet wider than the old one, and is banked up a foot high on the outside, along which bank the chains will run. Instead of gravel, as used on the old track, the new one is covered with fine loam, entirely free from stone, and this is to be well rolled until the surface is perfectly smooth. There are three curves in the track, each of 157 feet radius, and three straights, one of them, 70 feet long, being "the road home" to the winning post. At a distance of one foot from the inside of the track the course is exactly 440 yards around—a quarter of a mile.

The grounds from the boo-hos to the ring, at the northern end, has a fine slope, and from it a good view of the course can be obtained, but apparently the best spot for an onlooker will be on the little hill to the westward, which stands about a foot higher than the track. At the lake end the course has a fall towards the lake outside the chains, and the hill to the south east running to the boat sheds has been reduced. The water is laid on to the "oval," and taps are fixed at three different points, so that with a fair length of hose the whole of the ground inside the running track can be watered. Altogether the work is a credit to Mr Watkin, the contractor, and will do much to popularise Beaufort as a sporting town, if it does not raise it to the most prominent on the list of grounds in Australia that can be attained.

Ararat Mining Board.

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A meeting of the members of the Ararat Mining Board was held on Monday last. Amongst the correspondence were the following letters :—

From Maryborough Mining Board, acknowledging receipt of board's letter *re* the Vermin Destruction Bill, and stating that action had already been taken. A copy of the resolution agreed to was forwarded, it being to the effect that gold fields commons should be excluded from the operations of clause 4 of the bill now before Parliament, and urging the repeal of that portion of the 1o2nd section of the Land Act, which makes managers of commons owners within the meaning of the Rabbit Suppression Act.—Mr Browne proposed, Mr Cumnick seconded, and it was carried—"That a copy of the resolution of the Maryborough Board re Rabbit Suppression Bill be sent to the Legislative Council, and the Hon. Thomas Dowling be requested to present the same."

From Maryborough Mining Board, forwarding a copy of a resolution for the Amendment on Private Property Act, so as to protect miners from having land they desire to mine upon taken possession of under the leasing clauses of the Act; also to except dry shallow ground from the leasing clauses of the Act.—Mr Browne proposed—"That the earnest co-operation of the board be given to the resolution of the Maryborough Board, and that a copy of the resolution be forwarded to the district members of Parliament, urging them to amend in the Act in the direction indicated." Carried.

The question of framing regulations for controlling the timber cutting in the Raglan division was introduced, and the matter resulted in the following resolution, moved by Mr Cumming, and seconded by Mr Browne, being carried:—"That the Minister of Mines be urged to give earnest and immediate attention to the framing of suitable regulations for controlling the cutting of timber in the Raglan division, as the proclamation bearing date 6th September last is seriously affecting the mining interest in that division."

Mr Frost complained of the manner in which the Prospecting Vote for 1889-90 had been allocated in the Ararat district, inasmuch as the applications for alluvial prospecting had been to a large extent ignored.

Mr Browne, as the board's representative, explained as far as he could, without disclosing the business in committee, the action taken by the Prospecting Board in the matter.

Mr Frost ultimately proposed—That this board desires to express to the Minister of Mines its disapproval of the allocation of the Prospecting Vote as made for this district, whereby a large amount has been [illegible] for quartz mining in comparison with a small sum set aside for the [illegible] prospecting for a lead. The [illegible] would therefore suggest that [illegible] when money is voted for [illegible] purposes that the alluvial [illegible] favourable consideration. Further, all recommendations be published in the local papers." Seconded by Mr Glisson and carried.

Sudden Death of Doctor Nolan.

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This event happened some time during the early morning of Sunday, for at about 10 o'clock, on his going to the room of the deceased, he was found dead, in a kneeling attitude with his head resting on the side of the bed. Deceased was fully dressed, with the exception of his boots, which he was burning on the dressing table, suddenness of the death caused no surprise when it became known, especially as the deceased had been during the previous day, apparently in his usual health. He had, however, for some past been complaining of his heart, and had only recently recovered from an attack of rheumatics. Dr W[illegible], whom it was thought had been called by Dr Nolan, was asked to give a certificate of death. This was to the contrary, as Dr W[illegible] was not acquainted with the nature of the deceased's complaint. It was therefore deemed necessary to consult the coroner, and this led to a post-mortem examination and inquest.

The inquiry was held on Tuesday morning, by Mr A. Andrews, [illegible] the Police Office, Platts street, and the following depositions were taken:—

Thomas Edward Nolan, engineering at Beaufort, said—I knew the late James Matthew Nolan, was my father. He was a physician and surgeon, and resided at Beaufort. He complained for some time past of being unwell, was laid up for nearly three weeks with rheumatism, and had not been able to leave the house until about two weeks ago. He has also complained of his heart being affected, and was not to be surprised if he died suddenly. On Saturday, the 5th, he was [illegible] about as usual. About six o'clock the evening he laid on his bed with his clothes on. I did not see him [illegible] until ten o'clock. He then asked me to light a fire, and said he felt very cold. He wished me bring him the Melbourne *Herald* on the arrival of the last train, midnight. He also asked me to make him a glass of ale, but I did not like him to take it; he wouldn't take anything else, and said that the ale would make him sleep. When I gave him the *Herald* at half past twelve, I left him to undress himself, but he told me that he would sleep in his clothes, and told me to go to bed. I went to bed, but lie reading. About a quarter to one I heard him get up and throw his boots. I heard father moving about, and thought he sat down. I then heard a single moan. Blew out my light and went to sleep. I was afraid he would come into my room and disturb me reading, but heard nothing more of him during the night. On Sunday morning about half-past ten, I called him to breakfast, and asked my sister if she had given father any. She said no. I then went into my father's room and found him in a kneeling position beside the bed. Lifted his head and found he was dead. I reported the matter to the police at once. He was about 53 years of age. He had the habit of taking sleeping bottles, but had discontinued them latterly, and he did not take any on Saturday, to my knowledge. No one slept in the room with deceased. I occupy the next room.

Alexander Gibson, senior, engine driver, stationed at Beaufort, said—On Sunday morning about 11.30, I was informed that Dr Nolan was dead. I proceeded to his residence and found he had ceased in his bedroom in a sitting position, with his head resting on the bed. He was dead, and had apparently been so for several hours. His body removed on to the bed. Found two bottles labelled "poison" on the mantleshelf in the bedroom. These bottles I produce. I then reported the affair to the coroner, and he reported to the local justices. The bottles produced are labelled "Acid. Hydrocyanic, dilute; poison;" and "Syrup; poison."

Thomas E. Nolan, recalled, said—The bottles now produced by the police were found in deceased's bedroom. They had been there for the last week or two days. They were taken from his dispensary to the bedroom by deceased. He said he was taking the hydrocyanic acid to settle his stomach. The last dose I saw him take was five days, Thursday afternoon, 3rd October. The other bottle contained Easton's Syrup, which deceased told me Dr W[illegible] of Ballarat, advised him to take. He has not to my knowledge taken any of it for the last few days. For about six months I have been residing with my father. He was in the habit of drinking to excess, but on Saturday he was sober.

Basil John Adam, legally qualified medical practitioner, residing at Beaufort, deposed—I have this day made a post-mortem examination of the body of deceased, James Matthew Nolan. I found no external marks of violence. There was a great deposition of fat under the skin. The pericardium was closely adhering to the ribs, and contained some serous fluid. The heart was fatty. The mitral-tricuspid valves were greatly thickened. The left lung was adhering throughout to the ribs, and very much congested, and on being incised, a quantity of frothy mucus tinged with blood, exuded. The right lung was adhering to a lesser degree. The stomach and intestines showed

The Riponshire Advocate.

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Poetry

I Wonder If He Knows.

BY JOSEPHINE POLLARD.

I wonder if he knows,
As down the street he goes—
The manliest embodiment of dignified repose—
How many eyes look out
From windows round about,
Admiringly, inquiringly. I wonder if he knows.

He seldom lifts his hat
To bow this side or that;
At pretty women passing he never stops to stare;
A smirk, or a grimace,
Is not seen upon his face,
And a compliment from him is something very, very rare.

With the ladies in his set
He's a very special pet;
I'm certain two or three of them are hoping he'll propose;
He is their beau ideal
Of all that's brave and leal;
How much they are in love with him I wonder if he knows.

There's one who's young and fair
And she takes exceeding care
That the state of her affections shall not meet the public gaze;
And whenever he is near
She's indifferent and queer;
O, most vexing and perplexing! and quite haughty in her ways.

Yet he is dearer far
Than all other suitors are,
And in her breast for him alone the flame of passion glows;
And though she hides it well,
That none may guess and tell,
Like any modest maiden—yet I rather think he knows!

Novelist.

The Secret Chamber;

OR,

THE GIPSYS VENGEANCE.

By Eliza A. Dupuy,

Author of "The Outlaw's Bride," "The White Terror," &c., &c.

CHAPTER IX.

VERNOR VISITS THE SECRET CHAMBER.

Sir Hugh usually took his breakfast in his own room, and the late hour at which he rang did not excite any surprise. Vernor came in with the servant who brought him his tea and toast, and inquired with much solicitude concerning the state of his father's health. The baronet replied, with a faint smile:

"I am quite strong again, and to-day I shall be able to do what I have promised—accompany you whither we proposed to go."

Vernor nodded and looked pleased; but he said nothing more till John had retired and closed the door after him. He then eagerly said:

"Will it not be better to make our visit to the chamber at an early hour of the day? I am quite ready now to accompany you."

"Yes, we will go at once," replied Sir Hugh, with a show of willingness, and with seeming alacrity he drew the keys from their hiding-place.

"These," he said, "will unlock the doors through which we must pass; I have also provided a lantern to light us through the labyrinth of the vaults."

Vernor took up the lantern, and remarked:

"This has lately been used, for the candle in it is burned to the socket. Have you already visited the place, Sir Hugh?" and he fixed his eyes upon his father as if he would read his inmost soul.

"Pooh! Why should you suppose that I would go through the subterranean apartments alone when you were ready to accompany me? I ordered John to bring me a lantern, and probably this one came from the stable."

"Then John is very extravagant, for we cannot afford to use wax candles in the stables."

"You are very prying, Vernor," said Sir Hugh, in an irritated tone. "The candle ends are good for nothing, and doubtless Old Maud gave him that. Take the fragment out, and put in yonder piece from the candlestick. I am quite ready to go, and quite anxious to get through with this visit."

Vernor obeyed him, and lighted the candle from the brazier over which the tea-kettle was boiling, but his suspicions were aroused, and he was on the *qui vive* for any discovery he might make.

They passed through the empty, echoing room that joined Sir Hugh's, and the old man unlocked the door that led into the corridor. When they stood beneath the low oak ceiling, Vernor paused and flashed his light in every direction. He plainly saw the marks of recent footsteps on the thick coating of dust that lay upon the floor, and in his own mind he felt convinced that his father had preceded him to the Secret Chamber, but for some reason that was inexplicable to him, desired to conceal the fact. He made no comment on his discovery, but became even more watchful than before.

Sir Hugh pointed out the exact locality of the flagstone beneath which the staircase lay, and showed Vernor the spot on which to press to raise it. After a few attempts the young man succeeded in elevating the trap-door himself; he then preceded Sir Hugh in the descent, and held the lantern so that the old man could see where to place his gouty feet.

At length they stood side by side upon the ground, and Vernor looked about him by the feeble light he carried with intense curiosity. Three avenues, leading to different points, branched off from the foot of the stairs, looking like black gulfs, from which damp and mouldy vapors exhaled. Sir Hugh struck into the one to the left, and pursued its tortuous windings, always turning in the same direction. He said to Vernor:

"Remember that you must always turn to the left, for if you were to take the opposite direction, you would lose your way, and probably perish in these lonely vaults. If you flash your light upon the wall, you will see a cross cut in the stone at intervals, and these indicate the road to the Secret Chamber. Even the old monks found it difficult to mark the way."

"It seems to me, sir, that we are circuitously approaching the modern portion of the house, and the place we seek must be situated somewhere near it."

"That may be. I never speculated on the position of the room. It is so constructed that its existence would never be suspected, and it served a friend well in the days of Cromwell. A great man found refuge there, and I caused such furniture as was suited to his habits to be removed thither. You will not find a bare room, though it will probably be desolate enough in your estimation."

"I thought the secret of this room was known only to yourself and the woman who referred to it so strangely; yet you now speak as if others aided you to place furniture there," said Vernor, carelessly.

"That is true—two faithful servants helped me; but they are long since dead. All are dead who knew of it except the gipsy; she guided Lord Trevor from the unfortunate field of Edgehill, and besought me to conceal him. I did so, and he finally escaped to Holland."

This was not an entire fabrication, for the nobleman in question had found refuge in the vaults of the Priory, and been concealed in the lower chamber while the Roundheads sought for him through every nook that was open to them; but he was never made aware of the existence of the upper room, for he sat in darkness till the search was ended, and then issued from his hiding-place to make his escape to the sea coast.

At length they reached the termination of their pilgrimage. Sir Hugh bade Vernor remark that two crosses were cut in the rock very near each other, followed by the figure five, and a straight line a few inches in length. He said:

"The double cross indicates that we have gone far enough; the figure and the mark tell you to measure five feet in a direct line, and the entrance is found. See if you can indicate it."

Vernor had a quick eye, and he ran his finger along in front of the rugged wall till it rested on a slight protuberance.

"I have found the spring at the first trial," he said. "Is not this the spot, Sir Hugh?"

"Right! You are quick-witted and observant, Vernor. You will make your way in the world."

"I hope so, sir. I intend to try, at all events. And now what shall we do next?"

"Observe how I press downward—so. See the wall, that seems so solid, gives way, and leaves an open space. Let us pass into the vault, from which we will descend to the chamber we seek."

"Is there no way of opening the door from within? It would be rather awkward for us if it were to fall back to its place while we are above."

"There is no danger of that; but if such a thing were to happen, I know how to open it, and I will show you the way to do it."

Vernor entered, glanced around the empty room with a vague feeling of oppression, and followed his father up the staircase.

They had no sooner disappeared than the gipsy glided through the opening and muttered:

"Oh, ho! you will show him how to open it, will you? You would never show me, for you had a vague idea that some day you would shut me up here and leave me to perish of starvation. But I'll find it out now, in spite of you, and, it may be, use it to good purpose in time to come."

She was wrapped in a black cloak, beneath which she concealed her dark lantern, and she stepped lightly upon the staircase, and stood where she could hear all that passed in the chamber above.

Vernor walked around the apartment, critically examining every article it contained, and freely commenting upon them.

"Sumptuous tastes your friend Lord Trevor must have had, sir. The furniture looks more as if designed for the use of a fine lady than a man."

"That may well be, for it was taken from the chamber that was furnished for my Aunt Blanche Methurn. She eloped from her house with a man of low degree, and her room was closed by the orders of her father. As the furniture could not be missed, I had it brought hither."

"My lord must have been a great personage, indeed, to have such preparations made for him. There are books, too, that are suited to a lady's taste—Spencer, Dryden, Chaucer, with Shakespeare and the Bible, the last looking as if it had been long in use. Lord Trevor must have been a bit of a Puritan in spite of his sufferings in the royal cause."

He had paused in front of a niche in the wall, in which a prayer desk was fitted, on which rested the volumes he named. A crucifix still hung above, dangling from the nail that sustained it, and a worn hassock, covered with hair cloth, was upon the floor in front of it.

Vernor spurned it with his foot, and said:

"There is a strange reminder of the original use to which the room was put. But if this was constructed as a chamber of penance there must be a recess with the stone coffin which the penitent used as a couch. The hangings conceal it, but you must know where it is to be found, father. I must see all the horrors, and I shall be glad if you will point out the place to look for this model bed of torture. What a time the poor devil that lay in it must have had, shut out from all human sympathy, severed from the light of day! Oh! I should go mad under such a fate as that!"

Sir Hugh felt his heart faint within him at this demand, and he was strongly tempted to deny the existence of the sarcophagus; but he knew that Vernor would return to that apartment again and examine every nook in it, therefore he thought it best to tell the truth. He lifted his shaking hand and pointed toward the recess behind the table. Vernor pushed it aside, and was lifting the hangings, when the baronet suddenly remembered the square of velvet on which the name and age of his wife were embroidered. This would give to his son a clue to the terrible secret connected with that chamber, and he rushed forward, clutched the hangings, which he almost tore down in his eagerness to grasp the fatal evidence to his crime. He succeeded in getting possession of it, and thrust it in his bosom, while Vernon regarded him with astonishment, in which much suspicion was mingled.

"Really, sir, you seem greatly excited, and I perceive that the secrets of this room are not all to be confided to my keeping. Pray, what tell-tale trophy have you wrested from this stone concern, which, it seems, some one has taken the pains to cover. I expected to find the lid resting against the wall."

The old man again drew on his invention.

"It was open till Lord Trevor came hither. A young girl, disguised as a page, fought beside him in the battle of Edgehill. In saving him, she received a fatal wound, and he held her before him on his horse when he fled from the field. She died a few hours after entering this room, and was placed in that coffin. The body is still there."

"And the velvet rag you were so anxious to keep from my sight has her name upon it, I suppose. I should think that it can be no object to you to conceal that from me, sir."

"Yes, it is my desire to do so; for she belonged to a noble house, and the world has never known her fate. There is no need to betray her name even to you."

Vernor listened to this explanation with evident incredulity, and, after a pause, said:

"I have half a mind to look in on the remains of this faithful damsel. I am interested in her history; but I think you would have done better to make her a grave in the vault below."

"There was no time to do that. Come, I am weary and sick. Let us leave this spot, for I feel as if I shall have another attack of my late malady if I remain here much longer."

The young man looked at his pale face, and saw that he really seemed ill. He knew that if Sir Hugh became helpless he could never get him back to his room without assistance, and he at once said:

"Let us go, then. But I may take these books with me, I suppose. They came from the library, and should be restored to it."

"Not to-day. You must assist me, for I feel quite overcome with the unusual exertions I have made. Let us descend at once, for the air in this room stifles me."

With a last lingering glance around, Vernor offered his arm to his father, and they prepared to descend the stairs.

The watcher silently flitted before them, and stood just without the entrance while Sir Hugh pointed out to his son a spring above the door which would open it from within. The two then issued from the aperture, but the dark spectre that dogged their steps flitted beyond the circle of light made by the lantern, and watched them without being herself seen.

After closing the door, Sir Hugh said:

"The way to the open air is shorter than that through the chapel, and I must regain it as soon as possible. Besides, you should also know the outlet toward the woodland."

Sir Hugh leaned heavily upon the arm that sustained him, and more than once he paused to regain his breath, for the confined atmosphere of the vaults choked his lungs, and caused the blood to rush in a torrent toward the brain.

They went on to an abrupt turning, where two passages crossed each other. Sir Hugh paused here, and impressively said:

"Hitherto we have turned to the left; from this point, at every intersection of those corridors, take the right-hand passage, and you will safely reach the outer world."

Vernor promised to remember, and they went slowly forward, now followed by a dim figure that stole out of a passage in which she had secreted herself until they passed on.

After many windings, they reached the outer wall, which had crumbled and fallen in around the low door that afforded egress to the park. For a hundred feet the ground sloped gradually toward this entrance; and the bright light of day struggled through the thick underwood that grew close around it.

The door hung loosely upon its hinges, and the father and son passed out into the broad glare of sunshine.

Minchen tracked them to the outlet, and then producing the dark lantern which her cloak had veiled, retraced her steps to the spot they had left. In a few moments she stood within the room, and she laughed aloud as she said:

"Sir Hugh took my word that every memento of his lady wife was removed; but these books would have told more than he cared to have revealed if the young one had persisted in looking over them. I'll put them out of sight, and choose my own time for divulging the darkest horror of this lonely place."

She gathered the volumes together, and lifting the lid of the reading-desk, thrust them in a recess in the bottom so contrived as to escape observation. Then descending to the lower room, she raised her lantern and examined the casing of the door till she found the knob which Sir Hugh had pointed out to his son.

"I now know all I care to find out," she muttered, as she passed out and closed the wall behind her. In a short time she gained the outlet, and passed through the park toward the encampment.

CHAPTER X.

SIR HUGH'S PLOT THICKENS.

With silent sorrow Mrs. Methurn saw the influence which Vernor was daily acquiring over her young protegee. She felt assured that some deep motive lay concealed beneath this sudden devotion, and she vainly tried to gain some light which might guide her to its solution.

Both Sir Hugh and his son were impenetrable, and all her endeavors were baffled to discover whence came the money which was lavished to gratify the slightest caprice of the young orphan.

Letters came from Gerald in which he informed his mother of his safe arrival at Oxford, and of the energy with which he had thrown himself into his studies; but he did not forget to speak of Ethel, and to say how much he missed her, how tenderly he remembered her.

One day Vernor entered Mrs. Methurn's room and said:

"If you have time to listen to me, I have something of importance to say to you, Aunt Agnes."

"I was going on my usual rounds for the day, but I can stop long enough to hear you, Vernor. I hope your communications will have more point than any you have lately made to me."

He laughed gayly, and said:

"You resent being kept in the dark about Ethel, and it is very natural that you should do so; but now the time has come for an explanation. My father has sent me hither to communicate a strange piece of news, which involves possible good fortune to her and myself."

Mrs. Methurn sat down and composed herself to listen. She asked:

"Why do you blend Ethel's fate with your own? I cannot see in what way they can be linked together."

"That is precisely what I am to show you. Your protegee has become the heiress to a very handsome property, on the condition that it shall be shared with myself; that is, that she shall become my wife."

Mrs. Methurn uttered an exclamation of surprise.

"Pray, how long is it since this became known to you, Vernor?"

"About the time that Gerald went away," he carelessly replied. "Since so much was at stake both for Ethel and myself, I thought it best to win my little bride's heart before betraying the cause of my sudden devotion. I flatter myself that I have succeeded thus far, and if you do not influence her against me, she will not refuse to comply with the wishes of her mother's uncle."

"I was not aware that she had such a relation. The inheritance, then, comes from him?"

"You are right. Mr. Winston was the brother of her grandfather. He has lived in Amsterdam for many years, engaged in trade. He cared nothing for his family till he felt that he was dying; then he caused inquiries to be made for them, and he learned that Ethel is the only descendant who is still living, and that she had been taken under the protection of my father. By a curious coincidence Sir Hugh had befriended Mr. Winston in early life; he had furnished him with letters of introduction to the commercial house in Amsterdam by which he was first employed as clerk. He finally became its head, but he never forgot the kindness of his early friend, and he has taken a most romantic and unusual way to prove his gratitude. This letter, written a few days before his death, will explain his wishes. It was forwarded, among some other papers, to Sir Hugh by the lawyers of Mr. Winston; and at the request of my father I have brought it to show to you."

Mrs. Methurn took the offered letter, and carefully perused the scrawled and blotted lines purporting to have been traced by the feeble hand of a dying man:

"SIR HUGH METHURN—*Dear Sir:* Go back to the days of your early manhood and recall a pale, friendless man who once visited your lawyer's office many years ago. I was seeking employment, and asked a recommendation from the lawyer who had known me from my childhood. He refused on the ground that of late years he had known little of me, and could not judge of my qualifications to fill a post of trust.

"You heard his refusal, followed me, and after satisfying yourself that I was qualified to become a clerk, you obtained from a friend of yours a situation for me in Amsterdam. Though it expatriated me, I gladly accepted the employment, for I was on the verge of starvation.

"I came to this city, and for thirty-five years I have never left it. I eventually rose to be a partner in the firm into which I was received as a clerk, and I have accumulated wealth. Just as I thought of retiring to enjoy my fortune my health broke down, and nothing remained to me but to settle my worldly affairs and die.

"I had left a brother with one child in England, but after a few years of absence all communication between us ceased. Thirty years had nearly elapsed since I heard from Thomas Winston or his daughter; but I wished my earnings to go to the pretty child I remembered with interest. I caused such inquiries to be made in England as resulted in the certainty that my brother and his child were both dead—that the latter had married into a noble family which refused to acknowledge her, and after the untimely death of her husband she died of a broken heart, leaving a little girl, who, but for your noble generosity, would have been thrown upon the world without a protector.

"You took the orphan to your home, treated her as your own child, and deep is my gratitude for the benevolence which rescued her from poverty and wretchedness. I have since pondered deeply on the means of serving you, and at the same time securing the future welfare of my grand-niece.

"I have ascertained that you have one son, a handsome, promising youth, who is of suitable age to become the husband of Ethel Clifton. He must be worthy of this trust if he resembles you (Vernor winced a little when he wrote this,) and I wish to secure my heiress from the snares of a fortune-hunter. Marriages among minors in England have been of common occurrence, and it is my desire that Ethel shall become the wife of your son as soon as the marriage can be conveniently celebrated. Thus they will jointly be endowed with the fortune I wish them equally to enjoy.

"I have made my will in conformity with this wish; to my niece I have bequeathed my estate on the sole condition that she accepts your son at once. If she refuses to comply with my wishes the whole of the estate passes unconditionally to Vernor Methurn, and Ethel will only have a life annuity of fifty pounds per annum.

"But she will not refuse to comply with the wish that is nearest the heart of her dying uncle. She is too young to have a will of her own in such a matter, and it will be best for her to grow to womanhood with the certainty that her allegiance is due to the husband I have chosen for her.

"I have directed that she shall remain in the charge of Mrs. Methurn, who, I am informed, has been a second mother to her, till she attains her eighteenth year. Then Vernor Methurn will claim her as his wife, and they will come in possession of the real estate which is situated in Amsterdam. The ready money, which is much the largest part of my fortune, will be under your control till then; and it is my desire that the income arising from it shall be equally shared between Ethel and your son, provided she accepts the terms on which it is bequeathed to her.

"I have bequeathed to you, my best friend, a thousand pounds as a feeble testimonial of my gratitude, and all that now remains for me to do is to return my thanks for you kindness to my orphan niece.

"Your old friend,

"JOSIAH WINSTON."

Beneath this was written in a different hand:

"Three days after writing the above Mr. Winston died, and his will is in conformity with the statements made therein.

"THORN & BROTHER."

(To be continued.)

An Angel Unawares.

Tom Ransom crouched low on the curbing and shivered.

What did it matter that the snow was falling fast and that the sharp winds came quietly around the corner? The fierce, impulsive pain at his heart that hurt him so made him forget his threadbare clothes and the February weather alike.

His mother had been dead for years, and to-day the clods had rattled down on the box hiding his unnatural, intemperate father from sight. And now he was a homeless, penniless orphan, starving in a city of plenty and prosperity.

"Move along here; don't sit mumping until you freeze to death."

A rough hand shook him out of his reverie and he looked up. It was dark now, and the wind continued to whip around the corners.

Well, he would "move on." It didn't matter where he moved to so he kept moving.

Tom started, but his limbs ached so that he staggered rather than walked, and the emptiness of his stomach created a dizziness that added to the difficulty.

"A glass less, sir, and you'd walk better," and a finely-dressed fop passed him.

"I never drank a drop of liquor in my life, sir; I'm ill and—starving, if you must know," retorted the boy, with all the strength he could muster, stung by the reference to the hateful habit.

"Aw, yes," sneered the dude; "that's what they all twy to make out; vewy respectable, an' and badly tweated.

Tom shut his lips tightly to check the murderous feeling within his heart, and kept "moving."

"Ah! here was an unpretentious little grocery. May be he could step inside and get warm, at least; his foot was on the sill and his hand on the door-handle.

Some one inside, evidently in a hurry, opened the door with a jerk, sending Tom sprawling on the floor. His head struck a projecting showcase in the fall, and, stunned and senseless, he lay with the blook trickling from his temple.

"Gott in himmel!" exclaimed the proprietor, springing around the counter. "Why, Lennox, you've gone and murdered somepody!"

"Let 'em get out of my way, then," snorted the customer addressed, as he strode off, caring little for what he had done.

"I shudged Lennox to haf some heart," said the old German, lifting Tom and examining his head, "but I finds he haf none."

He carried the boy to a couch in the rear room and applied restoratives. Tom opened his eyes. Where was he? He was warm, at any rate; but his head—he put up his hand. O, yes; he remembered somebody pushed him over.

"Thank Gott you be's alive!" and a round, good-natured face bent over him. "Jenks, he says as how you vas trunk, but I knows better. I smell no visky an' I says no; but you be's sick, I reckon?"

"I'm starving," replied Tom, "and I wish I were dead."

"Sh—h; don't gif oop like dot. You vas goot as ten dead men already. Ond if you be's hungry, why, I'll gif you a right goot supper. It's awful to get so done ofer ven you vas young, my lad."

"I've no money to pay for the supper," said Tom, faintly, shutting his eyes with a sigh.

"Vell, vell; as I'm a Gristian, I don't ask bennies where none ish. You shall haf somedings to eat, all the same."

After Tom had eaten his bountiful lunch he felt his strength returning speedily. His head had been bound up and the pain at his heart was growing less.

"I wish I could repay you," said he to the old German, who sat looking intently at him, evidently taking mental notes.

"O, dot ish all right, where ish your fader?"

"He was buried to-day, sir," answered Tom, "and as mother died long ago, I've no home, nor friends—but you, sir."

"Vell, vell! badn't your fader no property?"

"No, sir; he—drank."

And Tom turned his head away to hide his tears.

"Ah! I see. I see!" said the old man. "I see shust how it ish. Moder died of neglect; fader died of viskey, and to poy turned oud to die 'cause he haf no money to bay rents. I see. I see! I haf lifed so long as you and a leetle longer, and I know the world pooty vell now, I tell ye. Now, vat you going to do mit yourself after to-night?"

"I want to find work," and Tom looked pleadingly into the good-natured face.

The old fellow drummed on the counter with his fingers a moment in silence. Then he said:

"How vas it if you vatch mine sthore for purglars? Somepody preaks in vhen I schleeps and runs avay mit mine cash-trawer.

"Mine glerk he schleeps mit the pack room; but he no vakes oop ven de purglars takes de money. Some vay he awful sound shust den."

"Now, how vas it you vatch dis night? Mine glerk ish gone away mit some peeshness of his own ond leafs me alone."

"I will do the very best I can, sir; but I'm no match in strength for a burglar, yet I could use firearms if you have them."

"Oh, vell! I don't gif a cendt how you keep 'em off. Here's a first-class revolver; load her opp ond traw de color on 'em if you wants to. Mine glerk, he nefer shoots, 'cause he no vake; but he ish gone avay to see somepody vot don't keer to see 'im, ond if you'll vatch, why I it's a bargain."

"All right," exclaimed Tom, "you may trust me to wake up."

"Goot!" and forthwith the old fellow began showing him around his establishment. "Now, here," said he, pausing at a small door, "here ish mine safe. Since they runs away mit mine cash-drawer I puts every cendt in here at night ond locks it oop. The closet ish shust pig enough for the safe, cleverly, ond I shuts the door and locks it, ond nopody ish any wiser."

"No, I suppose not," said Tom.

"Ond oop there ish a bolt vich uster vasten the door before I locks it, but it's of no consequence now."

So Tom was left in charge of the grocery for the night armed with the revolver and an injunction to "shust pull the button mit the vall if any dings mysterious come 'round."

Tom lay down on the couch in the back room, after locking the outer door and noticing that every thing was in order for the night. There was a good coal fire in the stove, and the impromptu bedroom was comfortable; much more so than Mrs. O'Flaherty's dingy apartments.

He placed the weapon under his pillow and lay quite still. He could not sleep; the newness of the responsibility coming so suddenly as it did, together with an outlook for a friend, seemed such grand, good news that it drove repose far from him.

After some time had elapsed Tom thought he heard some one at the door. Presently it was unlocked and some person came in very quietly.

The boy slipped off the couch with the revolver in his hand, and crept to the middle door. The burglar was busy rummaging in the darkness at the counter. Presently he came down the room toward Tom. No; he was going to the closet.

"He must know where the safe is," mused the boy, as he heard him turn the key in the lock.

Then the burglar struck a match, and Tom peeped around to see what he was doing. Why, he had gone into the closet and was already at the safe.

The boy's heart throbbed wildly. Would he kill him now? No, he would do better. He would slip up to the door, push it shut, shove the bolt above quickly, and have him. Tom could scarcely repress a shout of triumph at the prospect of corralling a real, live burglar.

Cautiously creeping along, guided by the light from the stove, he reached the closet door, threw himself against it, and shot the bolt above his head into place.

A muttered curse came from the inside, and the occupant of the closet tried the door, but the stout bolt held him fast.

"O, I've got you!" shouted Tom, in a frenzy of delight, as he put down the revolver and lighted the gas.

Then he touched the button in the wall. In a few minutes the old German rushed in.

"Mein Gott! me poy; and now vhere ish he," and he swung around so fast Tom came nearly being knocked down again.

"In the closet," answered he, dodging the roly-poly waltz of the excited grocery-man.

"Call der berlice," cried the old fellow popping his head out of the front door and screeching something Tom never could remember.

It was enough, however, to bring a trio of "blue coats," and the old man pointed to the closet, exclaiming:

"De poy, he vatch for him, ond coop him oop mit de gloset. Bully! for de poy."

One broad-shouldered policeman nodded his approval on Tom, as he leisurely pulled back the bolt and let the light into the closet.

Away back in the corner, squeezed in between the end of the safe and the wall, all shivering, sat the identical clerk who couldn't "vake oop vhen de purglars come."

"Ash I lif, it be's you, Hans. Vell! vell!" and the old Teuton, completely collapsed, sank back on the end of a store-box to recuperate.

"You thought when you vent away on peeshness the coast would be clear, ond you'd haf some goot times getting some more cash trawers ond somedings. I see now vhy you couldn't vake oop!"

The policemen whisked of the guilty, quaking Hans in a trice, leaving the astonished grocery-keeper and Tom to speculate alone together.

"Vell, vell!" said the old man, after dwelling on the rascality of Hans for some time, "it seems I haf no glerk shust now. Now, mine poy, would you mind staying mit me for avile?"

"And clerk for you?" asked Tom, putting his hands together prayerfully.

"Can you ciper somedings if somepody pays, ond don't get cheated?"

"I think I can figure to suit you, sir; let me try."

"Vell, I'fe no objections. I'm all oopset mit this rascally Hans."

So Tom stayed. And the old German never tired of telling "shust how he took in an angel unawares, vhen his glerk vas avay on peeshness."

DARCY'S JEANNIE.

We were speeding along as fast as the express train could rattle.

He was seated facing me, grizzled and gray, old, but erect and hard-fleshed. He sat well forward, as though to make room for accoutrements, the poise of his head and body, and passing of his sinewy hand over his clean-shaven lip where the moustache ought to have been, told me at once of the "old saber."

Several times I caught his eye closely scanning me; at last, with hand to forehead, in quick salute, he spoke:

"Beg pardon, sir; but ar'nt you in the sarvice?"

I replied that I had that honor, and further said that I recognised the soldier in him.

"Proud to know that it ain't rubbed off yet, sir. I could tell you from your set up the moment I clapped eyes on you."

Well, we talked and talked, at least he did and with the simple honesty of the soldier; recognising my interest, he told me much of his life, and here's part of it:

"I 'listed when I was but a boy, not twelve months from the old sod, sir, and boy and man I ate Uncle Sam's rations and burnt his powder for nigh forty years.

"Wounded? Oh, yes! Off and on I'd get a shot or a hack, but all that goes with the fun you have; and sure it's part of the trade, ain't it? I was a wild slip of a boy at first, but I married young, as good luck'd have it, and married well, a better soldier's wife never stepped than the girl I won. She kept me up to the mark, sir, and made all the man that was in me tell for all it was worth, and it's me that's proud to say that there are few officers, high or low, of the old army, that ain't glad to give the good word and honest grip of First Sergeant Bernard Darcy of the ould dragoons.

"Why did I leave the sarvice? Because me heart was broke, and it broke again to carry the coat sleeve without the stripes. But I'll tell you of it.

"It was just after the war, in sixty-six, and we were quartered at —— Barracks. The wife and Jeannie, that's our daughter, sir, had come to join the command again; they had left when we took the field, Jeannie was then just short fourteen; and my! when she came back, she was that of a beauty and a lady that, faith! she took the breath out of me mouth.

"We had fine accommodations at the barracks, for the wife and myself were favorites, and yet I misdoubted that it was the right place for such a diamond jewel as our girl. So when with her independent spirit she would go into the city to learn the dressmaking, I forced myself to give consent. But off and on, two or three times a week, and always of a Sunday, the darling was with us.

"There was one Liftinint in our troop that I had learned to love as a son; brave and true a lad he was as ever threw leg over saddle. I knew, or thought I knew, that he was all good, yet I could not but worry when I found him making chances and excuses to see our Jeannie, and watched the face of my girl when he came near her. His people were millionaires and aristocrats, and what could be between the son of such and an old sergeant's daughter?

"There came one day, in the evening, when I were looking about in the stables, and in not an over-pleasant humor, when up comes the Liftinint, holding out his hand to me. Charles Foster his name was.

"'I must bid you good-bye in a hurry, Sergeant Darcy,' says he. 'I want to catch the train in the city.'

"'And where might I ask would you be going to the suddint, sir?' said I, taken all aback.

"'Oh, I'm going—going away,' said he, kind of confused like. 'I sent in my resignation some time ago, but we kept it quiet. The acceptance and order has just come, and now I'm off. Remember me always and kindly, sergeant,' and he was gone.

"Well, that upset me entirely and I went to my quarters, wondering how Jeannie would like that news, for it was her regular evening to come to us.

"So when I walked in and slammed the door, I looked for her, but no Jeannie there.

"'Where's the girl?' I said to the wife.

"'How's I to know,' says she, 'she'll be here presently I've no doubt. There's your supper,' says she, 'liver and onions, that ye're so fond of gormondisin'.'

"'Divil fly away with yer liver an' onions, Mrs. Darcy,' says I; 'I want my daughter or I want to know where she is,' says I.

"'Ate your supper, man, and don't be cursin' me, for I won't stand it from you,' says the wife; she's a proper hot temper of her own, sir. 'Sure Jeannie can't be always on your coat-tails, she'll be here before your good humor comes back, I'm thinkin',' says she.

"Well, I couldn't take no satisfaction out of my supper, and a better no man ever had. I lit my pipe and stepped out to behind the stables. Soon I saw a carriage drive up, very quiet, and it was my Jeannie, in silks and satins, and with her was Liftirint Foster. I stood petrified to the spot while I see her slip out and make her way to our door and open it.

"Then I followed and found the child on her knees before her crying mother. I'm a vile tempered man, and onreasonable to the last degree when once I am off. I stepped between the wife and our Jeannie. The poor little one tried to speak to me.

"'Go!' I said, 'go with the man who has deceived me and you. Go! before I curse you! Go! before I forget I am a man, a soldier, and strike you.'

"God knows I must have looked as crazy as I was at that moment. The wife was frightened to death of me and the child just gave me one long, loving look, sighed out some little word I could not hear—and when out, away from us, from her home and parents, but not out of our hearts.

"'Twas a hard life I led and led others them times. I swore I'd kill the first man that mentioned my disgrace to me, and I'd a-done it. I couldn't live with the reminders about me, and I asked for my discharge and got it.

"An old soldier's worth nothing out of the sarvice and without discipline. I kept the upper hand of the wife then, and she was good as ever to me and far more than patient, for we came to scant living those days in the city where I hid my face and shame. On our birthdays and on Christmas used to come letters with money in them, a full thousand pounds each year in all; they came from foreign parts. I'd open them, bank the money and burn the letters, without ever reading a line of them; it'd nigh kill me to do it, but I were that stubborn.

"Five years that went on, and us a-getting poorer every day, when one evening I comes home and the wife says to me:

"'Dress yerself in your best and go at once to the Continental,' says she; 'you're been sent for twice in this hour,' says she.

"'Who is it and what is it?' says I.

"'Never a one of me knows,' says she. 'You go and find out.'

"'May be it's the railroad job,' says I, for you see I was trying to get signal man on the new line.

"So up I goes to the hotel, and marches to to the clerk, bold as a sheep.

"'My name's Bernard Darcy,' says I. 'There's some one here's been sending for me.'

"With that he touches a bell, and he tells the black man:

"'Take this gentleman to Parlor B,' says he.

"'Gentleman!' says I to myself, as I follows the darkey up the marble stairs. 'Parlor B!' says I; 'set you up, Sergeant Darcy! may be it's president of the road they'll be making you.'

"I was joking myself to quiet my narves, you see.

"Well, in I goes to Parlor B. and was there for a minute alone, admiring the fine curtains and the like, when I hears the swish of a woman's dress to the side of me. I faced about instanter.

"There stood Jeannie, our Jeannie, only more beautiful, more sweet than ever, with the tears in her grand eyes looking the love her tongue couldn't speak.

"I stepped back.

"'Oh, daddy! daddy!' she cried, just like when she were a little baby. 'Daddy! don't drive me from you again!'

"'I'm no father of yours, you're no daughter of mine, you are—'

"'My wife!' said a man's clear voice, right behind me.

"I turned my head and there stood my Liftinint Foster.

"'My wife now, as she was my wife the night you drove her from you,' said he putting his strong arm about her.

"I saw it all then, my pride, my temper, my dishonest suspicion, had made me blind to the truth that I could have learned at any time. All that saved me from dropping to the floor or turning like a coward and bolting, was a little grasp about my knees and a little voice saying:

"'I looked down, and there was my darling, my Jeannie herself, a child again.

"We talked, God forgive us, without ever thinking of the poor mother at home until Jeannie begged to be taken to her; then we went babby and all, fast as a carriage could roll.

"I left the two on the staircase while I went into our poor place.

"'Is that you, Bernard!' says the wife from the bedroom; 'I hope you had good luck—I was tired waiting. Your supper's behind the stove; I got liver and onions for a treat for you.'

"'Divil fly away with your liver and onions, Mrs. Darcy!' says I. 'Come out of that and see the treat I have here in my arms for you,' says I.

"But Jeannie was past me and in her mother's arms before the words were all out of my mouth, and the crying and hugging and kissing made them nigh as big lunatics as I was just then myself.

"We talked all of that blessed night, the little Jeannie sleeping in the arms of her ould grandaddy. The Liftinint had married my girl before bringing her to ask our consent. When I drove her from me they went to Europe so she could be educated to do credit to his people. When they met her they fell in love with her. Who wouldn't.

"So it was settled that I was to take farmer near their country place.

"'May be,' says I, 'you young people want a little small change,' says I; 'there's a trifle of five thousand pounds or so in the bank that I've been saving up for somebody these years past.

"'Oh, you proud, stubborn old daddy,' sobbed my girl, 'and you wouldn't touch our money, thinking what you did of me, even if you starved. I might have known it.'

"'Whist, darling!' says I, 'It all right now, anyway.'

"And so it is, sir. The wife and I are on the fine place bought with their money, and we're not too proud to be beholden to them, though they don't think of such a thing; and the youngsters—there's more of them now—boast of their old soldier grandpa.

We were near the city by this time. I brought out my flask.

"Will you join me, seargeant?" I asked.

"I'd be proud and happy to some other time, sir," he replied; but I'm going to meet *them*; there's a fine boy, sir, to be christened Darcy Foster; the old grandmother can't come, but I had to, and I'd rather have the kisses of my children without any dilutin'. You'll excuse me this time, I'm sure."

As I sprang from the cars I spied the old soldier in the midst of a ring of happy, noisy youngsters, and a noble man trying to control their overwhelming welcome to their grandfather, and I breathed low:

"God bless Sergeant Darcy's Jeannie and all blessed by her love."

Sale of a Hindu God.

A well-known firm of London auctioneers recently sold a large collection of Burmese, Indian and Japanese curiosities, that belonged to a gentleman who had occupied an official position in India. The great attraction of the sale was the Hindu Bingam God, consisting of a chrysoberyl cat's eye fixed in a topaz, and mounted on a pyramidal base studded with diamonds and precious stones. This curious relic stood two and one-quarter inches in height. It was preserved for more than a thousand years in an ancient temple at Delhi, where acts of devotion were paid before it by women who where anxious to have children. The base is of solid gold and around it are set nine gems or charms, a diamond, ruby, sapphire, chrysoberyl cat's eye, coral, pearl, hyacinthine garnet, yellow sapphire, and emerald. These gems are all rudely carved, and would, no doubt, by more scientific cutting be greatly increased in value. Round the apex of this gold pyramid is a plinth set with diamonds. On the apex is a topaz one and five-eighths inches in length and nine sixteenths of an inch in height, dark brown in color and shaped like a pear. An extremely mobile opalescent light crosses the length of the stone in an oblique direction. When Bad Shah Bahadur Shah, the last king of Delhi, was captured and exiled to the Adaman Isles, his queen secreted this gem, and it was never seen again, until, being distressed during the mutiny, she sold it to the present owner. The gem was finally knocked down at two thousand four hundred and fifty pounds.

A Few Thinklets.

A poor man is the poorer if he has no garments for his soul.

Young years become infatuated by pleasure, but gray hairs tell the experience of their folly.

Better a long-faced Christian than a merry-faced hypocrite.

Prayer and no charity is the religion of a miser.

The fly that goes about in the sun is not in danger of the spider's web; the child that walks in the light is not in danger of the devil's net.

"Isn't that beautiful?" said a young travelling man to Mrs. De Porque, as the orchestra finished playing the Marseillaise. "There is something so sublime and soul stirring about that grand old air."

"Yes," responded Mrs. De Porque, languidly. "But you should have been with me to Paris and heard in played in French."

SUPPLEMENT

Farmer.

Destroying Runt Pigs.

If nature makes a runt in the litter, it is fair warning that the mother does not furnish food enough to supply the whole number. It is very rarely that a farmer can be found painstaking enough to do more than nature. The moral of this argument is, that it is better to kill the runts, and give the food that they would consume to the others in the litter, who would make better use of it. This is what nature starts out to do, but has not long enough time to finish, though sometimes the runt is dead when born. This is an advantage. It saves the trouble of killing it, and the more costly effort of will and thought requisite to a decision that this is the proper thing to do.

We are speaking particularly of pigs in this matter. It is the especial business of a pig to make the most meat and fat from a given quantity of food. The runt in being a runt has sufficiently demonstrated its incapacity for this especial business for which pigs are kept. In other stock a runt animal may have other desirable qualities, that over-balance this deficiency. Most Jersey calves would be classed as not worth raising by breeders of Shorthorn or other large cattle. All the horsemen tell without abash how scrawny and ill-shaped were the best roadsters when suckling colts, or even a year or two old. And if men and women are to come into this category, the most remarkable heroes the world has known were no great shakes as babies. But blessed for evermore is a mother's love. The more helpless a babe is the more tenderly she cares for it, and this not merely in infancy, but if the helplessness continues it lasts through the infant's entire life.

This, however, is not business, nor is it exactly relating to farming. Keeping the runt of pigs is a notable reason for the deterioration of this class of farm stock. It is all the worse if the runt is by great effort brought out of its runt condition to nearly an equality with the remainder of the herd. Then the deterioration is apt to be reproduced by keeping the runt as a breeder. It is not quite so fat as the other pigs, and the farmer has heard, or mayhap read, that breeding stock should not be overfat. So he keeps it as a breeder, and as original like produces like he sets back his breeding pen, so that ten years of upward progress will not make it as good as it was before.

Not only runts, but malformed and physically imperfect animals, should be either killed or fattened quickly and killed. The skilled breeders of pure-blooded stock are much wiser than most farmers in this regard. They know that the cases of retrogression to old types, if kept up, would damage them beyond the power of any temporary gain to offset. So, though every pedigreed animal is worth a mint of money, they refuse to pedigree an individual which does not conform to the characteristic type. Wherever this is not scrupulously done the value of the pedigree is soon destroyed.

Prevention of runts is, wherever possible, better than the destructive after-remedy for this evil. In the pigpen the runt pig either signifies immaturity of the sow, or the lack of proper food, or both combined. An old sow, if given milk, bran, oatmeal and other bone and muscle-forming food, will often drop a litter of pigs, every one of which will be long, straight-backed and thrifty, and of uniform size. This cannot be done on food consisting mainly of corn, potatoes and other carbonaceous or fat-forming material. Nor can it with young sows that have not yet finished their own growth, however they may be fed. Something may be done by good feeding to prevent runts, and if a young sow is with pig she will have a ravenous appetite if fed on bran, ground oats and other foods that her instinct loudly calls for. She may be fattened on corn, but both she and her pigs will suffer. The pigs will be nearly half runts and unprofitable to keep.

Sense of Smell in the Horse.

The horse will leave musty hay untouched in his bin, however hungry. He will not drink of water objectionable to his questioning sniff, or from a bucket which some odor makes offensive, however thirsty. His intelligent nostril will widen, quiver and query over the daintiest bit offered by the fairest of hands. A mare is never satisfied by either sight or whinny that her colt is really her own until she has certified the fact by means of her nose. A blind horse, now living, will not allow the approach of any stranger without showing signs of anger, not to be disregarded with impunity. The distinction is evidently made by his sense of smell, and that at a considerable distance. Blind horses, as a rule, will gallop wildly about a pasture without striking the surrounding fence. The sense of smell informs them of its proximity. Others will, when loosened from the stable, go directly to the gate or bars opening to their accustomed feeding grounds; and when desiring to return, after hours of careless wandering, will distinguish the one outlet, and patiently await its opening. The odor of that particular part of the fence is their guide to it. The horse in browsing, or while gathering herbage with its lips, is guided in its choice of proper food entirely by its nostrils. Blind horses do not make mistakes in their diet. In the temple of Olympus a bronze horse was exhibited, at the sight of which six real horses experienced the most violent emotions. Ælian judiciously observes that the most perfect art could not imitate nature sufficiently well to produce so perfect an illusion. Like Pliny and Pausanias, he consequently affirms that "in casting the statue a magician had thrown hippomanes upon it," which, by the odor of the plant, deceived the horses, and therein we have the secret of the miracle. The scent alone of a buffalo robe will cause many horses to evince lively terror, and the floating scent of a railroad train will frighten some long after the locomotive is out of sight and hearing.

Clover for Destroying Ragweed.—As the season for clover seeding approaches it needs to be remembered that a good uniform catch is the best cure for ragweed, as well as various other small annuals that often trouble farmers. The clover seed, if sown early, will develop into broad leaf so as to smother the smaller weeds that start in the spring. To do this, however, clover seed must be itself free from weed seeds, and be sown with liberal hand. It is in the vacant places were clover does not catch that the weeds get their strongest hold. Yet a strong growth of clover does not apparently lessen the crop of grain with which it is sown.

Protecting Sheep—A sheep grower has adopted a device for protecting his sheep from wolves and wolfish dogs which is simple and inexpensive. For several years he has hung bells on many of the sheep, and finds them, if plentifully used, quite efficacious. But to make "assurance doubly sure," he hangs the bells on leather straps in which quite long carpet tacks have been thickly driven, letting the points stick out. As the wolf or dog almost invariably strikes at the throat, this serves as a sure defence, even when the fear of the bell has been overcome. We believe a spiked sheep collar has been patented.

Whole Corn for Fattening Hogs.—The testimony of old feeders is, that for long time feeding whole corn fattens hogs faster than pure corn meal. The latter becomes compacted in their stomachs, causing indigestion, though for a little time hogs fatten rapidly on it. Whole corn does not entirely digest. Some goes through with so little change that it will even grow the following year. Store hogs turned in to follow after the fattening animals will prevent much of this waste.

Sketcher.

The Garden Spider.

Some Interesting Experiments with This Ingenious Insect.

The Garden Spider (Eperia diadema) is one of the most beautiful, in form and color, of the many hundred species we have in England, says *Chambers' Journal.* The manner in which it spins its web—certainly the most regular in make—displays great ingenuity in the way the web is secured to sustain a sudden strain on any part of it. We have been watching several experiments with this spider, of which the following are a few of the most interesting:

Having an old fern-case, with sides and top all glass, we filled the bottom with earth, placing a few sticks firmly in the soil, so that the spiders would have some projections to secure their webs to. The first spider we placed in the case was a very fine specimen, nicely marked on the top of the abdomen. We took her from an old laurel tree in which there were several young ones. The first day she remained crawling about on the ground; but on looking next morning, we found a perfect web, spun horizontally across the case, about half-way up; and on magnifying the ends of the web that were fastened to the glass—which was very smooth—we discovered the spider had frayed out the ends of the web-lines, and had fastened them to the glass by means of a gummy substance, thus giving it a greater power of adhesion than by trusting to a single cord. We placed a small horse-fly in the case, where it soon became entangled in the web, the spider immediately rushing down, seizing, and killing it. She then carried it to the top of the glass, and in four minutes had sucked all the moisture out of it. She then wrapped it loosely round with web, leaving only one line to it, by which she carefully lowered it, for about two inches through a space in the net; then cutting the line with her hind-feet, she let it fall to the ground.

After this we placed four flies in the case, three of which were speedily caught. The spider having evidently eaten enough, she disposed of these flies in a different manner from the first. Running to each in turn, she turned the fly rapidly round and round with her front legs; at the same time, two distinct webs kept winding round the fly from the spinnerets, until it was encased in such a bag of web that the fly could not be seen. She then hung them in different parts of the web, eating two of them the same night. Thinking the flies so wrapped up would be air-tight, we detached one from the web, leaving it exposed to the air for three days. Although the weather was very hot, we found, on carefully opening the case, that the dead fly was quite fresh, and when smashed between the fingers was in a perfectly juicy condition. This clearly shows their wonderful instinct in preserving food for future meals.

One day we placed in this case a large meat-fly, which immediately flew through the web, tearing it in a destructive manner. The spider at once came down and repaired it; and in a few minutes the fly was once more in the web, struggling hard. This time, the spider came within about half an inch of the fly, made a strong cord fast to three of the outside lines of the net, and then running quickly over the back of the fly she made the cord fast on the other sides. On this cord we noticed tiny beads hanging, of a clear-looking substance, which, as the fly struggled, adhered to its wings, impeding its movements. Leaving the fly for nearly two minutes, by which time he was almost exhausted, the spider once more drew near, and quickly had him on his back. Swaying her body from side to side at the same time, she soon bound him with three cords, which she guided about over the fly with her hind-feet in a wonderfully rapid manner. She then pierced him on the side of the trunk, from which place she did not again loose until the fly was dead. Making a slight repast, she bound the remains securely in the web, for future meals. This same spider we have now.

Last September she completely destroyed her web, and spun a bright yellow cocoon on the top of the glass, and laid, as near as we have yet examined, about three hundred and sixty eggs. She has since then remained hanging on this cocoon. Her body before she laid the eggs was as large as a small bean; it is now (January) not much larger than a grain of grape-seed. She refuses all food, and appears in a dormant, if not a dying state.

There was another old spider, of very dusky colors, which we placed in a large glass jar. Although he was a very large one, he did not erect any web, but used to try and catch the flies we placed in the jar by sneaking around the glass to them while they were resting.

A few days after, we introduced a younger spider, about three parts grown, which quickly made a very strong and useful web. The old spider took no notice of the newcomer until the younger spider had completed his home and made all comfortable. Then the old one carefully climbed into the net or web, attacked and killed the owner and took possession.

After this we placed several flies in the jar, some of which injured part of the web, the spider not attempting to repair the damage, not being able evidently to produce a web, through old age or injury.

To show the power spiders have of knowing what insects they can safely attack, we placed two large ants, which were neuters or workers, in a web. When the spider came down and saw who the visitors were, he fell from the web to the bottom of the jar, where he lay seeming paralysed with fear. We then removed the ants. The spider did not return to his web for thirty-five minutes, and then in an apparently frightened state.

We used to feed a female spider with a fly every morning; and she became so used to the habit, that at last when we shook the net, she would come and take the fly from between our fingers. Unfortunately, she died at the end of the season after laying a cocoonful of eggs.

In experimenting in different ways with some of the small insects, many hours may be pleasantly spent, greatly adding a rich store of knowledge as to the way in which things are endowed according to their nature of living.

Modern Proverbs.

Love is like a pond when it begins to dry out, all the mud becomes visible.

Conscience is a guide to wisdom, but a fool runs in his own way.

Humility discovers the footprints of Christ.

As a broken wheel on a waggon, so is an intemperate husband to his family.

A good book is a strong foundation and a safe rock upon which to build a home.

It is more blessed to give than to take, and I think this is the reason so many are wont to give advice.

If a man cannot find any good in his fellow man let him pump out his own heart and see if his own thoughts don't need filtering.

Reputation is a garment, character wears it.

The audacity of man carries him high, still it is nothing but gas that carries a balloon to the clouds.

Remember that a million pounds could not harm a hair of your head, but a slip of the tongue takes the scalp off.

When the brains die, spirits haunt the mind; this is modern spiritualism, and they who become devoid of understanding increase in superstition and ignorance.

Nature.

Luminous Insects.

How They Are Robbed of Their Radiance and Utilised by Birds.

Essential to man as a cosmopolite, his earthly pre eminence rests on the exclusive use of fire. Withholding it from brutes was essential to his rule over them. Did they possess the power to elicit it, enraged by his tyranny, they would set and keep the world in flames. His superiority would wane, and his tenure on earth be uncertain and insecure.

To prevent this, special provision has been made. Animals fly from fire—a dread of it is implanted in their natures. Those that prey in the night are compelled by a law of their organisation to avoid it; for when dazzled by the blaze of a torch, the contraction of their pupils amounts in some species to blindness, and in all the sight is affected.

Hence, though many of the lower tribes surpass man in physical energies, speed, flight, duration of life, minuteness and magnitude of their works, happily none can strike fire, nor fan it into flame. Still lights in the night were not withheld wholly from the lower tribes. For those that required them, a special illuminating element was provided.

There are some that surpass in numbers the human species of which every individual carries a torch that rivals in brilliance the best of our candles, the materials for which they have the power to secrete. Glow-worms and fire-flies are familiar examples. In tropical climes various luminous insects are attached to female head-dresses. They are used also as lamps. We have read fine print in a dark room by the light of two Long Island fire-flies in a tumbler. But man was not the first to rob these living gems of their liberty and radiance. There are birds that seize and suspend them as chandeliers for their dwellings. The bottle-nested sparrow, or baya, is one of the kidnappers. Its nest is closely woven like cloth in the form of an inverted bottle, with the entrance at the orifice of the neck. It is divided inside into chambers, profoundly dark till lit up by fire-flies caught alive, and mercilessly fixed to the walls or ceiling with pieces of wet clay for sconces.

Habits of the Beaver.

Having to pass the newly-made lumber camp often, writes our correspondent of *Forest and Stream,* I saw that the beaver had two or three dams and a house built, all in shape to spend the winter. The man who carried lunch to the men several times saw the beaver at work carrying birch and alder sticks into their winter store houses. He said he watched them one day for an hour, and this was in the middle of the day. In November, after it froze up, I set two traps and caught one beaver, another broke the chain to my trap and got away under the ice. Thinking he might have got fast with the trap and drowned, I took two boxes with me one day and cut a number of holes through the ice along their road.

As the water in their dam was only two or three feet deep I could easily see the bottom, but could not find my trap or beaver. As a last resort I cut a hole in the dam, so as to draw the water off. In about an hour the pond had lowered a foot. The beavers came out of their hiding places and made straight for the hole in their dam. We saw three of them, and as they swam past the holes we had cut in the ice we caught two young ones, two-thirds grown, by the tail and pulled them out. On the ice they were helpless. They showed fight but did not make much effort to escape. The other was an old fellow, and we tried to catch him in the same way, and had hold of his tail several times, but he was too strong. Just then a hunter happened to come along with a gun and shot him for us. We were nine miles from home and had no way to carry the two live beavers, so we foolishly killed them, and I have been sorry many times since, as I think they might have been tamed, or I could have sold them alive for double what I got for their hides, 12s. each. The old one weighed thirty pounds, and the hides brought me 25s. I caught one two years ago that weighed forty-nine pounds.

Monkeys in a Corn-Field.

In a very interesting article recently published by the *Popular Science Monthly* on the "Directive Faculty in Brutes," the foray of a tribe of monkeys on a field of corn is described. When they get ready to start on their expedition an old monkey, the leader of the tribe, with a staff in his hand, so as to stand upright more easily, marches ahead on two legs, thus being more elevated than the others, so as to see signs of danger more readily. The rest follow him on all fours. The leader advances slowly and cautiously, carefully reconnoitering in all directions till the party arrive at the corn-field. He then assigns the sentinels to their respective posts. All being now in readiness, the rest of the tribe ravage and eat to their heart's content. When they retire each one carries two or three ears of corn along, and from this provision the sentinels are regaled on their arrival at their lair. He we see ability to rule and a willingness to submit to rule; a thoughtful preparation of means to the end in view and a recognition of the rights of the sentinels to be suitably rewarded at the close of the expedition. Wherein does all this differ from a similar foray of a tribe of savage men? The only difference that really exists is in degree; otherwise it is much the same.

When Rams Fight.

It may perhaps throw some light on the obscure causes of the stupidity of sheep to see them fight. To watch two rams engaged in a duel, which they do in a most gentlemanly manner, as if it were as much a matter of etiquette as an engagement with swords in the environs of Paris, is better than most farces nowadays. Perhaps there are some ten or twenty rams in a yard or corral, and presently two put their heads together. Probably they are having a conversation, and in it some debatable matter crops up, for one shakes his head impatiently as if doubting the word of his interlocutor. The insulted ram looks up, advances a step or two, and they rattle their horns together.

Instantly all the other gentlemen gather around, as the two intending combatants march backward step by step with an admirable slowness and deliberation. They are the two knights at the ends of the lists. There is an instant's pause, and then they hurl themselves violently forward to meet forehead to forehead with a shock that ought to break their skulls. Then the solemn backward march recommences, the pause is made, and the two belligerents leap at each other once more, and the terrible thud is heard again. Sometimes they run ten courses before one turns dizzy and declines the battle, but oftener five or six blows make the thinner-skulled turn away, to be contemptuously hustled in the rear by the conqueror.

Occasionally the sight of one set of duellists inspires the unoccupied lookers-on with a noble ardor, and couple after couple join in to march backward side by side and rush forward in line to meet the opposing forces. It seems to me that there is more interest in this this than the mere farce of the display. However such a habit arose, it can hardly now be advantageous to the species and must tend to lower them in the scale of intellect.

One drop of ink may be sufficient to blacken your reputation.

Traveler.

South African Homes.

Something About the Homes and Habitations of the People of South Africa.

There are few more thoroughly interesting corners of the earth than South Africa, and, until the last two or three years, there were few places less known and read about. The reading public owes a large debt of gratitude to Mr. Rider Haggard for bringing before them, in such delightful stories as "Jess," pictures of life in the Southern portion of the "Dark Continent." With Haggard to champion the South, and with Henry M. Stanley to awaken interest in the heart of Ethiopia, people are beginning to find that there is much in Africa that is worth hearing about, and books of travel and of fiction with Africa for their subject are alike eagerly bought and devoured.

What is commonly known as *South* Africa comprises the older English and Dutch States or colonies—now all under British rule.

The coast line of British South Africa curving from the mouth of the Orange river, which opens into the Atlantic, to that of the Tugela, which empties itself into the Indian Ocean, is not less than two thousand miles in length, while the inland frontier *chord,* from foot to foot of the great *arc,* is a thousand miles long. Within this sea-coast and landmark boundary there are three hundred thousand square miles of British territory. In this large land Her Majesty Queen Victoria has more than a million subjects, one-fourth being of European blood. The Cape, Natal and Griqualand West are dotted over with towns, villages and homesteads and are traversed by many good roads. Colonisation has not tarried by the seashore, but has its settlements on the remotest parts of the inland frontier.

Industry has taken set forms within its boundaries and commerce, with its usual enterprise, has pushed its operations far beyond the border. Three railway lines have been constructed and several others are being surveyed the Cape Colony alone having expended more than twenty-five million pounds of the public funds in this direction. Telegraph wires span the country, east and west, north and south, in every direction. The products and exports of the settlements are various, and some have a splendor of attraction. They include wool, wheat, and wine; diamonds, ostrich feathers and ivory; copper and gold; coffee and sugar; fruit and fish; cattle, horses, sheep and ostriches. The total annual value of the British South African exports and imports is very close to twenty-five million pounds. The total annual value of its products used in home consumption is probably an equal sum.

The landed, house and stock property and public works of the three English colonies represent an investment of one hundred and twenty-five million pounds. The annual revenue of the Colonial Government is a million and a half.

A true and unfailing index of the prosperity and refinement (or otherwise) of a people is the *homes* in which they dwell.

The residences of the successful men of Cape Colony, in the enchanting suburbs of Cape Town, are delightful homes. Some are of brick, some of stone and some of wood; all are spacious and elegant, all are surrounded, or partially surrounded, by verandahs and are well shaded by magnificent tropical trees.

Almost all the large houses in Cape Town and other South African cities and towns are approached by enchanting carriage drives through thick groves of giant palms or other monster trees. One of the finest of the groves leads to "Bishop's Court," one of the most delightfully situated private residences in Cape Town.

The English settle in the towns and villages and engage in trade and manufactures. Of course many Englishmen go to farming, and, as they prosper, they usually build a farm-house as nearly like the old-country homestead which they had left behind them.

But it is mainly by the descendants of the old Dutch *Boers* that the country districts are settled up and the farming interests carried on. The Boers are simple enough and satisfied with small homes. But their houses are neat and substantial, and are, with few exceptions, clean as a new pin. In appearance they are invariably alike. Of rough stone walls, washed with lime to a blinding whiteness — sometimes thatched with straw and sometimes tiled with rough red tiles, never more than one story high and always fronted by a simple low verandah.

Above all these, South African houses are *homes,* as sacredly so as the homes of England. They are cherished and reverenced by those who dwell in them, and to-day both Englishmen and Boer in far-away South Africa prize as much as we do the sentiment of John Howard Payne:

"Be it ever so humble there's no place like home."

Buying Slaves in Morocco.

We often visited the slave-market, which is, I think, the most interesting sight in Morocco. We had all read the fearful accounts, which the press of Tangier is so fond of repeating, of the terrible doings of slavery in Morocco, and I must confess were most pleasantly surprised. We went very often to the market, but never saw such sights as children separated from their parents, though we saw them sold together in the "lot." Nor did we see many other things of which we have read. In fact, the slaves wore a wonderfully contented, even cheerful, expression while the sale was proceeding. We were much amused at watching one young woman—who, by the way, was rather handsome—alter her expression from sulkiness when an old Moor was looking at her, to cheerfulness when a handsome young man began his inspection. So there is coyness even in the wild deserts from which these slaves come. In fact, far from being a painful sight, we found it rather amusing than otherwise, and I do not know that we are more hard hearted than the generality of mankind. This I will say, that I would far rather be a slave in Morocco than a peasant. From what, too, I saw of slaves out of the market they appear not to have such a bad time of it, and in many houses enjoy more liberty than paid servants.

Of course there is truth in many of the fearful stories we hear of ill-treatment, but, again, I know an old Moor upon whose death all the property goes by will to his slaves. It is not slavery that is so bad; it is the kidnapping that slavery necessitates and the terribly long journey over the scorching desert; but, of course, to put down this kidnapping we must aim at slavery direct. The market is mostly supplied from the Soudan—not the Soudan as we call Nubia, but the Soudan that lies south of the Sahara and east of Senegambia, an enormous district of sand—but it is not at all an uncommon sight to see white slaves in the market, Moors and Arabs. The prices average from one pound to thirty shillings a head for all varities, though we saw one elderly female knocked down for about 12s. 6d., much to her disgust.

For what purpose is a golden key if it does not fit the lock? And wherefore do ministers prepare such fine sermons, which will never admit the Saviour to the heart?

When love is as strong as a lion it will be like a sheep that can be shorn without any great difficulty.

Good deeds are feathers which cover the wings of prayer.

Ladies' Column.

The Easy-Going Mother.

Why so many women should consider their children privileged nuisances, answerable to no law of discipline or good manners, is one of the mysteries of life which must remain unsolved. Those mothers of the easy-going kind, who perhaps pride themselves upon pursuing life with placidity, act as though they were not at all responsible for the peculiarities of their children, and exercise no visible authority over them. The child of any of these mothers, is of an inquiring disposition; it handles every small article that it is able to lift, and leaves its finger-marks in bold relief on embroidered book-cover or delicate table scarf, on polished furniture, on the piano keys, and on all the dainty bric-a-brac impartially; and the owner, or even the chance beholder, lives in constant fear of seeing brittle glass smashed to atoms, china cracked, lamps overturned, books made unreadable, fans ruined, boxes broken, unable in politeness either to express anxiety beforehand, or reproof or condemnation or regret afterward, and all this while the tranquil mother, content that the child amuses itself, never observes that anything out of the way at all is taking place. Moreover, the child's inquiring turn of mind does not stop short at handling and fingering and soiling; it queries and wonders and argues and discusses and contradicts, and becomes a living interrogation point, and makes its victims feel that their innermost secrets are not safe from the cross-examination of the prying little tongue, which may at any moment turn up an unexpected treasure, and which all the time, as the Irishman said of his corn, is a perfect thorn in the side. At table, the spoiled child is even more obnoxious. It expresses its preferences and commands its own dishes, and keeps the waiter running, and consumes time in making selection, spills the salt, spills the gravy, upsets glasses of water, makes a mess all around its plate, monopolises conversation, and renders rational enjoyment out of the question entirely. When mamma is talking to adult friends, the child joins in the gossip unchecked; and if, occasionally, soft reproof is administered, a storm of crying succeeds, and tranquility is at an end. Or perhaps the child is musical, and failing other means of gaining notice, attacks the piano; and whang-bang goes the poor instrument, with chords, with discords, with fragments of tune broken off in the middle, with no tune at all, with a torrent of never-ending sound, and with a relief and joy when there comes a simple gush of scales, in all their grinding monotony. We are not saying anything at present about the injury wrought upon the poor child by this extreme unwisdom, nor of the fact that it causes the little creature to be generally detested, and to receive the avoidance and harshness of which well-brought-up children know nothing. It is not the child's behavior, but the mother's, that is in question. She has no right to allow a child to finger and handle the things that are not hers; she has no right to allow the child to ask impertinent and wearying questions; she has no right to allow it to annoy and disgust others at the table; she has no right to encourage it to join in general conversation; she has hardly the right to allow practising, but no shadow or right to allow drumming, on the piano, where it can disturb a mortal or immortal soul. We do not dwell on the child's part of it, as, of tender years, it has little or no real accountability yet. But one of the duties of motherhood is to rear one's children so that they shall not be in peril of making themselves disliked by all who suffer from their encroachments.

Tea-Making.

Women that have ever had the care of a house, and very many who have not, all have a way of their own in making tea, and, though to any one else it may not appear as the best way, yet they have become so accustomed to it than when a better way is suggested they seldom approve of it.

The kind of tea depends on the taste of the family, which is, of course, known to the housewife; consequently, no distinct kind can be recommended. The quantity used varies according to taste, but, usually, one teaspoonful of tea for each cup is what is allowed, and if this should be too strong, it can easily be weakened to taste. Always use a pot of some kind of earthenware, and never, on any account, use a tin one. If tin must be used for this purpose never let the tea stand in it only long enough to steep. Tea, when left standing in anything is not a drink to be recommended, but if left in a tin pot it becomes actually poisonous, and ought never to be drank.

When making tea always be sure that the water used is boiling. It is not enough that it has been boiling and is still very hot, but it must be boiling when poured on the tea. It is best when convenient to always use the water when it first boils, for if the water has been taken off, set back, and has to be re-boiled for the tea it is not as good. Scald out the tespot before using, then place in it the quantity of tea used. Put the teapot with the dry tea in it on the back of the range, and let remain a minute or two. Then add enough boiling water to just cover the tea, put the teapot back on the stove, let remain about three minutes, then add the quantity of water necessary. Serve immediately, and there is no doubt but that it will be good.

When weakening tea always do so with boiling water, when possible, but if not boiling at the time, very hot water that has been boiled is the next best thing. Never for this purpose use any water before it has boiled, no matter how hot it may be, for it will ruin the flavor of the tea, also putting on the top of a cup of tea a scum that is anything but inviting to look at, aside from drinking it. Never boil tea, but if by accident it boils, throw it away and make fresh, for although this may appear wasteful, it is an excusable waste that ought to be commended.

Always empty the teapot after each meal, and put it away until wanted, but never let it stand on the stove, as some do, from one meal to another. Many housewives have a habit, when making tea, of putting a pinch of the dry tea in their mouths and chewing it. It is not that it has a pleasant taste, or that they like it, but only a habit formed as many others are, thoughtlessly. This should be discontinued as quickly as possible, as the juice of the dry tea extracted in this way has a very injurious effect on the system.

Cooking Recipes.

BOILED FROSTING.

One cup of granulated sugar and five table spoonfuls of milk, boil four or five minutes; then stir still cold and put on a cooeake.

MULLIGATAWNY SOUP.

Melt an ounce of dripping, let it get quite hot, then add a chopped onion and an apple, both of medium size, a bunch of sweet herbs and a few sticks of celery; let them brown well, then stir in a tablespoonful of good curry paste and the same of flour; cook these, stirring all the time, for ten minutes, and add by degrees one quart of stock made from bones, then simmer until the vegetables are tender; rub through a sieve, add salt to, taste and a little lemon juice.

FRIED CUCUMBERS.

Pare and place in cold or ice water for an hour. Cut lengthwise into half-inch slices. Dry on a cloth, sprinkle with pepper and salt and dredge with flour. Fry to a delicate brown in butter or dripping.

GEMS.

Two and one-half cups of sifted flour, one and one-fourth cups of milk, three eggs sugar to sweeten, one tablespoonful of melted butter, two tablespoonfuls of baking powder; bake in gem pans.

Miscellaneous.

Unsatisfied.

BY C. M. HARGER.

I never knew
Those things my anxious heart most longed to know;
Truth ever came with laggard pace and slow;
The founts where its clear floods forever flow
Are far and few.

I never found
That large content of which in youth we dream,
That happy land where pleasure's gardens gleam,
Though just ahead its golden limits seem
The way to bound.

I never sung
Those perfect songs I most aspired to sing,
The strains that should to me Fame's garlands bring,
And in her temples cause my name to ring
The roofs among.

I never felt
That homely trust our ideal thought portrays,
For in life's lines would come some darksome rays
And blight would fall at times upon life's ways,
Where'er I dwelt.

But wait the tide,
Some day we'll see our idlest dreams come true.
And those strange longings that our souls imbue
Shall, in our wide-expanded range of view,
Be satisfied.

A Headless Ghost.

An English Farmer's Cruel Revenge on His False Lady Love.

About thirty miles south of London, in one of the prettiest parts of England, is a village called Shalford. Adjoining it is a large common, or public pasture. There are a few houses fronting on it, prominent among which there was, about twenty years ago, a rather singular-looking edifice, known to the village folk as the "Black House." The name was apparently ill-chosen, for the bricks were white and the tiles a bright red. But there was a good reason for the name, as any local gossiper has pleased to explain. The house had been built by a farmer named Somers for the reception of a young lady of good position who was shortly to become his bride. The wedding day had been fixed. But a few days before the one fixed for the wedding day the bride disappeared, and a few hours after her departure a farm hand in the employ of Somers was also sought for and found not.

Rumor coupled the two names, and the disappointed bridegroom started off in hot haste in pursuit. For several months the house remained untenanted, but one night lights were observed in the windows. The next day there was much speculation as to whether Somers had returned or whether he had rented. But there was no signs of life during the next nor the succeeding day, and finally it was thought advisable to force an entry. Accordingly the local blacksmith and Somers' farm bailiff broke open the front door. The house was found exactly as left by Somers when he started out on his tour of revenge, nor was there any explanation to be detected of the lights seen at night.

That evening the windows were again bright, and for several successive nights the phenomenon was repeated. Finally a committee of three was appointed to investigate. The members of the committee were the blacksmith, the parish clerk, and an old skeptic who believed in no one but himself. After eating a hearty supper at the village inn the trio set out on their task. The clerk was very nervous, the blacksmith defiant and the skeptic sarcastic. The door was forced open and the men proceeded to investigate. They made a tour of all the rooms, but discovered nothing. The clerk became reassured, the blacksmith sighed for someone or something to fight, and the skeptic threw in an "I told you there was nothing" every two or three minutes.

But shortly before midnight the light of the lanterns carried by the intrepid investigators was supplemented by a bright illumination which seemed to have no natural source. The clerk looked at the blacksmith, and even the skeptic felt himself at fault. Suddenly the first named sprang to his feet and rushed headlong out into the passage, along it to the front door, and through it on to the open pasture. The blacksmith and the skeptic turned and decided to follow his lead as best they could. For, standing in the far corner was a figure so weird that not even the skeptic could control his fears. It was the figure of a young woman, absolutely headless, and envolped in a shroud of surpassing brilliancy. From this unnatural clothing the mysterious light seemed to emerge. The two men got away safely and corroborated the parish clerk's description of the scene. The story was not generally credited, but again and again was the house rented, only to be vacated by each succeeding tenant after one day's occupation. Neither Somers nor his false lady love ever reappeared at Shalford, and when your correspondent last saw it the black house was still unoccupied and was gradually falling into ruins.

It Was a Mouse.

But for a Moment He Thought It Was the Long-Expected Burglar.

Of course you have been aroused suddenly in the night by some mysterious sound in your chamber, jumped hastily from your warm and comfortable couch and then suddenly awoke with a bewildering sense of not knowing where you were. This same thing happened to a young man the other night. When fully awakened he sat quietly on the edge of the bed and listened acutely for the sound that at first had alarmed him. Soon it came again. It was as though some one was tiptoeing softly across the carpet. The young man remembered that in the further corner of the room stood a loaded shotgun. It had not been discharged for years, but he realised that the charges in war times were much higher than they are now, and he argued that there must be enough left to kill a burglar. So he cautiously felt his way across the room until he had secured the gun. Carefully cocking it he suddenly lit the gas and turned to meet the burglar. But there was no one in sight. Laying the illusion to his imagination he replaced the loaded gun and crawled back between the warm sheets. Just as he was dozing off he again heard the sounds of footfalls, and again he seized the gun and turned up the gas. There was no one else in the room. Thoroughly mystified, he resolved to investigate. He sat on the edge of the bed, allowing the gas to burn at full head, and listened. Soon he heard the sound again. It came from beneath the carpet. Seeing a wriggling lump in the middle of a big pattern he brought his gun down on it heavily. There was a wild squeak and all was still. The mystery was solved. Beneath the carpet was a padding of straw, and a venturesome mouse had been pulling out single straws for his nest in his hole near by. Each jerk he gave a straw produced the sound of a light footfall on the carpet, and as he jerked regularly the illusion of a cautious burglar was produced.

"All the Spanish Ministers have resigned," remarked Snaggs, as he read the evening paper. "They have received more profitable calls to churches in other countries," commented Mrs. Snaggs; "but what will they do in Spain for preaching?"

Humor.

Popping the Question.

It was seven long years since Jonas Harris had began to "keep company" with Miss Hannah Bell, and yet in all that time he had not mustered courage to propose a certain important question. His house was lonely and waiting; hers was lonely enough to be vacated, and Jonas could not bring himself to speak the decisive words. Many a time he had walked up to her door with the courage of a lion, only to find himself a very mouse when she appeared.

He had never failed in dropping in to cheer her loneliness on Christmas evening, and this year he presented himself as usual. The hearth was swept, the fire burned brightly and Miss Hannah was adorned with smiles and a red bow.

Conversation went serenely on for an hour or so, and then, when they both sat paring red checked apples with great contentment, Jonas began to call upon his recollections.

"It's a good many years, ain't it, Hannah, since you and I first got here together?"

"Yes, a good many."

"I wonder if I shall be settin' here this time another year?"

"Maybe I shan't be at home. Perhaps I shall go out to spend the evening myself," said Miss Hannah, briskly.

This was a blow, indeed, and Jonas felt it.

"Where?" he gasped.

"Oh, I don't know," she returned, beginning to quarter her apple. "I might be out to tea—over to your house, for instance."

"But there wouldn't be anybody over there to get supper for you."

"Maybe I could get it myself."

"So you could! so you could!" cried Jonas, his eyes beginning to sparkle. "But there wouldn't be anybody to cook the pies and cakes beforehand."

"Maybe I could cook 'em."

At that moment Jonas' plate fell between his knees to the hearth and broke in two, but neither of them noticed it.

"Hurrah," cried he, with the pent up emphasis of seven long years, "could you bring yourself to think of gettin' married?"

A slow smile curved her lips; surely she had been given abundant time for consideration.

"Maybe I could," she returned, demurely, and Jonas has admired himself to this day for leading up to the subject so cleverly.

Hit by a Coincidence.

The owner of a house stood in his barn door on the alley the other day when a man with a wooden leg and a crutch came along and passed the time o' day and finally said:

"Say, I want you to do me a favor. I want to leave my leg with you for a few moments."

"Why?"

"I want to go around the next street and work a house for half a crown in money. I've got a pointer that the folks are very sympathetic. If I go with one leg I'm sure of it."

"Very well; just leave your leg here and I'll take care of it."

The wooden substitute was unstrapped and handed over, and the cripple used the crutch to help himself down the alley. Five minutes later he rang the doorbell of a house around the street, to have it opened by the man he had seen at the barn.

"W—wha—what!" he gasped in astonishment.

"Very sympathetic family lives here!" quietly replied the other. "You seem to have met with a very sad loss, and I'm anxious to help you. Here is a wooden leg which may fit you."

The leg was handed over, the man sat down on the steps and strapped it on and as he got up and stumped through the gate he said to himself:

"I've heard of coincidences ever since I was knee-high to top toad, but this is the first one that ever hit me with both feet at once."

She Had Done Her Best But Failed.

A woman in the waiting-room of a railway station the other day had a great deal of trouble with one of her two children—a boy of seven or eight—and a man who sat near her stood it as long as possible and then observed:

"Madam, that boy of yours needs the strong hand of a father."

"Yes, I know it," she replied, "but he can't have it. His father died when he was six years of age, and I've done my best to get another man and failed. He can't have what I can't get."

Resigned to His Fate.—Doctor: "What drinking beer again, contrary to my strict orders? Didn't I tell you that every glass was a nail in your coffin?"

Patient: "I can't give it up, doctor, that's a fact, and so I have been saying to myself, 'What does it matter when you are dead and gone if your coffin does look like a hedgehog.'"

The old lady went to the theatre for the first time. The play was "Julius Cæsar." "Waal," she said, afterwards, "I've heard tell that the theatre were bad, but I think it's wuss than bad. It's nothin' but crime to kill all them fellers just to amuse the audjience, and it ought to be put a stop to."

Not Fully Recovered.—Johnson: "I saw Mat this morning."

Jackson: "Ah, ha!"

"Yes, and I had a great mind to speak to him. He owes me £5."

"I hear he has been sick. How was he looking?"

"Well, he was looking the other way when I met him."

"I say, Jopling," said the light comedian to the heavy man; "My benefit comes off on Tuesday week, but the tickets are not going off as I could wish. What on earth can I do to get a full house!"

"That's an easy one, old man. Invite your creditors."

A Long Ceremony.—"Better not wait for Charlie any longer. You know what it is when a fellow is calling on his girl."

"Ah, there they are now! He is just bidding her good-night."

"All right; let us go and have a game of billiards. We'll just have time."

Jingle v. Merit.—"Excuse me, but your poem lacks artistic finish."

"But there's jingle in it."

"Jingle doesn't take."

"Oh, it doesn't, eh? Maybe you never heard of 'Mother Goose's Melodies?'"

He Wanted To Be An Angel.—Housewife: "Go away! you're too impudent."

Tramp: "That's because I'm hollow, ma'am. A feller can't be amiable when he's hollow. Fill me up, please, and make an angel out of me."

A Blush Obsorber.—Housewife: "Your impudence amazes me. I infer, by your nose, that—"

Tramp: "Ah, madam, you do me a great wrong. I do not drink. My nose is simply a blush absorber."

Office Boy (to editor): "Please, sir, there's a man outside what wants to see yer."

Editor: "Well, did he send in his card?"

"No: guess he ain't got any card. He ain't got any boots or collar."

"Ah! a literary gentleman. Show him right in, Joe."

And Johnnie Got—?—Teacher to pupil: "Johnnie, what is a demagogue?"

Johnnie: "A demagogue is a vessel that holds wine, gin, whisky, or any other liquor."

signs of congestion, probably of a passive nature. The liver was also congested and cirrhosed. All the other organs were more or less congested. The immediate cause of death, in my opinion, was syncope, due to the weak state of the heart, and accelerated by congestion of the left lung. The blood in the heart was fluid. It would have been impossible for death to have been caused by the Hydrocyanic Acid, for deceased would not have moved afterwards, and he would have had the bottle in his hand. The bottles produced contained diluted "Hydrocyanic Acid" and "Easton's Syrup," both very poisonous. Five drops is rather a large dose for anyone to take, and might in the state of deceased's heart accelerate death. It is used to settle the stomach.

The Coroner gave a verdict that from the evidence given, he was of opinion that the cause of death was syncope.

Boxing Day Sports.

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A public meeting was held at the Shire Hall on Wednesday evening, to consider the advisability or otherwise of holding the annual sports gathering in Beaufort on Boxing Day. There was a good attendance, both the fire brigade and Athletic Club being well represented. Mr Andrews was voted to the chair, and explained the object of the meeting, which had been convened by advertisement. The first question for the meeting to determine was whether sports should be held as usual, and if they decided in favour they would be asked to appoint various committees and an executive to carry out any arrangements that might be made.

Mr Topper moved, and Mr G. White seconded—"That it is desirable that sports be held as usual on Boxing Day." There being no other proposition, the motion was put and carried.

APPOINTMENT OF OFFICERS.

It was unanimously resolved that the following heads of committees be appointed:—

President of the Executive Committee—Mr A. Andrews, J.P.

Treasurer—Mr Geo. Wotherspoon.

Secretary—Mr Jno. Humphreys.

Chairman of Art Union Committee—Mr W. G. Stevens.

Chairman of Sports Committee—Mr H. M. Stuart.

Chairman of Entertainment Committee—Mr G. H. Cough.

Executive Committee—The chairmen and officers previously appointed to be *ex officio* members; Messrs Dr B. J. Adam, G. Topper, W. Edwd. Nickols, G. White, W. Driver, D. D. Cameron, F. Shields, W. Humphreys, C. Provis, G. Heilyer, Jas. McKeich, G. Huse, T. G. Archard, R. Jackson, D. Troy, J. W. Harris, R. A. D. Sinclair, W. C. Thomas, and J. McRae, with power to add to their number; 7 to form a quorum.

VOTE FOR PRIZES.

Some discussion took place as to the amount of money that should be devoted to prizes, and it was unanimously resolved to expend £60 in this way; £20 to the art union, and £40 for sports.

DISPOSAL OF PROFITS.

Mr W. G. Stevens suggested that it would be advisable to come to some arrangement with reference to the disposal of the proceeds of the gathering. A proposal had some time ago been made by the Park Improvement Fund committee to the Beaufort Fire brigade that the brigade should forego their right on Boxing Day to enable the whole profits of sports held on that day to go towards the improvement of the Recreation Reserve. At a meeting of the brigade last week it was stated that no more had been heard of the matter, and it would perhaps be as well to determine what should be done with the profits.

Mr W. Driver, secretary to the Beaufort Fire Brigade, stated that some time ago the secretary to the Park Improvement Fund Committee sent a letter to the brigade asking them to forego their sports on Boxing Day; but in discussing that letter it was pointed out that it was only once a year—on Boxing Day—that the brigade appealed to the public for assistance, and the amount thus raised went a long way towards carrying on the affairs of that body; that if they were to forego that day they would have no funds to continue. The brigade could not see their way clear to accede to the request; but suggested that the Athletic Club should combine with the brigade and Park Improvement Committee and make the next Boxing Day sports such a success that both funds would receive substantial benefit from the division of the proceeds. Since that suggestion nothing more had been heard of the matter.

Several gentlemen present did not think it was altogether fair to ask the fire brigade to give up their day.

Mr Sinclair said he had heard a suggestion to the effect that the profits up to £50 should be divided, and all over that sum to go to the Improvement fund.

Mr G. Topper considered it would be hardly fair to do such a thing. The fire brigade always did the lion's share of the work, and were entitled to the lion's share of the results. He thought it best to divide the money as hitherto.

It was ultimately resolved, on the motion of the Chairman, seconded by Mr W. Driver, "That the proceeds be divided equally between the Beaufort Park Committee and Fire Brigade, as had always been done."

ELECTION OF SPORTS SECRETARY.

On the motion of the Chairman, seconded by Mr R. A. D. Sinclair, Mr John R. Wotherspoon was elected sports secretary, amidst loud applause.

It was resolved that the various committees get to work as speedily as possible, and as soon as they had formulated their arrangements, the general secretary, Mr John Humphreys, would arrange for the next meeting, at which the disposal of privileges would be taken into consideration.

The meeting separated with a vote of thanks to the chairman.

Melbourne Items.

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(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

In my last letter I ventured to say that there was a great deal of hypocrisy in connection with the protests now being made against the establishment in Melbourne of a Sunday newspaper. Since then I have read a sermon on Sunday observance by the Rev. Dr. Strong, which was published in the *Argus* last week. That discourse deserves to be engraved on marble in letters of gold. Regarding the generally accepted idea about keeping the Sabbath, Dr. Strong pits the teaching of Jesus Christ against the law of Moses, and takes his stand upon the former. Jesus Christ appealed neither to the law of Moses, nor to the traditions of the Elders. He appealed to a great principle, says Dr. Strong, which no law, no Bible, Church, or authority can overrule—the principle of reason and of love: in other words, what is best for man? Why should we be bound by a Hebrew Decalogue any more than by the precepts of Buddha or the law of Manu? Why should we obey a law which may have been most excellent for a certain time and place, but which may not be available for us living some 3,000 years after its promulgation? There seems to be a reason in this. If one or more parts of the Mosaic law are to be observed, why not the whole? If we are bound to observe the fourth commandment in the sense in which it was observed by the Jews, why should we not sacrifice a bullock as part of the church service, and altogether abstain from the use of swine's flesh as an article of food? Again if we follow the Jewish observance of the seventh day, why not the seventh year? or, say, the observance of the jubilee year? I am satisfied in my own mind that the institution of a jubilee year, with all its privileges, would be welcomed to-morrow throughout Victoria by every man who does not happen to have money owing to him. The fact of the matter is, that whilst every other thing has been changed by the teachings of science, religion has stood still. We now know that the Biblical account of the Creation is incorrect; that the earth was not created before the sun; that the earth did not cease to revolve upon its axis in order that Joshua might have daylight in which to overcome his enemies; as well as many more things in which the Jews were ignorant 3,000 years ago. Viewed from this point, there are many people who did not regard the publication of a Sunday newspaper, or the opening of a public library as crime, and Dr Strong appears to be one of the number.

We have nearly reached the point when employers of labor in Victoria will be regarded as "necessary evils"—a kind of social nuisance is the aggregate—to be tolerated as channels through which money passes from the "religious of somewhere" into the pockets of men who deign to accept, because, after all, they cannot do without it. The recent strike of the masons at the Parliament House is an indication thereof. Mr Pidgen is the contractor for the works—or, in other words, the 'medium' through which, on certain days of the month, a given amount of money is conveyed from the Treasury to a large party of workmen. For many years past he has commenced work during the winter months at 7 a.m., and during the summer months at 6 a.m. This year the Society of Masons decided to begin work at 7 a.m. instead of 6 a.m. during the summer time. Mr Pidgen, however, appears to have been thought too unimportant a person to be consulted in the matter. He put up the usual notice last week, notifying that on Oct. 1, work would begin at 6 a.m. On the Monday morning another notice appeared, calling upon the men not to begin until 7 o'clock. This notice Mr Pidgen had torn down. Next day, Oct. 1, about 100 masons went out 'on strike.' Of course, so long as he obtains 8 hours work; it matters little to the contractor whether the masons begin at 6 or 7 o'clock. Matters were not mended much by the Union tendering a lame apology, at the same time adhering to the 7 o'clock rule they have made. The masons have resumed work. But there are the plasterers, carpenters, and other trades who at present hold to the 6 o'clock rule. They are ridden rough shod over by their brother workman with the same disregard to their wishes, or convenience, as was shown to the contractor. They must all give way, or two different times will have to be kept at the works, thus adding to the hours of labour of those who have to overlook both.

One can hardly be surprised at the coarse, bullying demeanour of a certain class of lawyers towards witnesses, when we see the impertinence with which some of them cast unworthy imputations upon judges who are weak enough to allow it. In a certain action brought by Messrs McCarron, Bird & Co. for the recovery of a debt, which was tried before His Honour, Judge Worthington, judgment was given for the plaintiffs. The same judge had previously given similar decisions in similar cases. Mr Duffy, who appeared for the defendants said:—"It appeared as though the plaintiffs were making a collecting judge of His Honour, because they only came to the court when His Honour presided at it." His Honour said that he did not think Mr Duffy's remark was fair. Mr Duffy replied that he did not wish to impute unfairness to His Honour. He 'only thought it was *not desirable* that Messrs McCarron, Bird & Co. *should have all their cases tried before one judge.*' This coarse imputation appears to have roused the judge. He said: 'That is a most improper observation to make. I think you are going too far, and I should not allow such an observation to be made. It merely comes to this—that if a judge decides against a counsel he is to be found fault with.' This was mild enough in all conscience. I have seen a judge suspend a barrister from practice before his Court for a less offence.

The fruit growers have met, and have decided to try and dispense with the middleman. They want to get direct to the consumer, and thus break down a class of traders who, whilst making large profits themselves, restrict the consumption of fruit. In a country like Victoria, fruit ought to form a large proportion of our daily food. It would be very much better for us if we consumed more wholesome fruit and a great deal less mutton and beef. At present prices, however, this is impossible. If the fruit-growers can combine, and put fruit into the market at reasonable prices, they will quadruple the consumption in six months and double their own profits. May success attend their efforts. It is quite clear that something of this kind will have to be done, and that soon the large areas of fruit orchards which will be in full bearing at Mildura, Renmark, and other irrigation centres, must have an outlet; and one may rest assured that measures will be adopted for the purpose of getting the produce direct to the consumer. Where there is a constant supply of water, irrespective of rainfall, crops are certain, and it has became manifest from the rapid progress of the irrigation colonies that people are determined to grow those crops. Settlers are arriving every day; and the sooner the fruit growers can supply cheap fruits, quadruple the consumption, and enlarge their own borders the better.

DEAF FORTY YEARS.

The description of a simple remedy, by which a complete cure of deafness and noises in the head of 40 years' standing, has just been effected, will be sent free to any one who applies to J. H. NICHOLSON, 175, William street, Melbourne.

Public Notices.

MONDAY, 21st OCTOBER,
At the
Golden Age Hotel, Beaufort,
SALE OF
314 ACRES, 0 ROODS, 14 PERCHES,
Parish of Amphitheatre.

DENNYS, LASCELLES, AUSTIN, and CO. have been favored with instructions from the Owner to SELL by PUBLIC AUCTION, at the Golden Age Hotel, Beaufort, on Monday, October 21, at half-past one o'clock,

All that piece of LAND, being Crown allotments 7 and 8 of section A, parish of Amphitheatre, County of Gladstone, containing

314 ACRES, 0 ROODS, 14 PERCHES

or thereabouts,

Of good Agricultural and Grazing Land, fenced with post and five wires, well watered by springs and dams.

A good portion has been cleared, and there is a splendid supply of wattle bark on the property.

Terms Easy. will be declared at sale.

The Auctioneers have pleasure in drawing the attention of speculators and others to the Unreserved Sale of this snug little property.

Geelong Wool Sales.

SEASON 1889-90.

GEORGE HAGUE
AND 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.

Act Strictly as Selling Brokers only.

Twenty-five years practical English Continental, and Colonial experience o the Wool trade.

CASH ADVANCES, if required, directly on receipt of produce into store.

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

Way-bill forms supplied free.
GEORGE HAGUE & CO.,
Wool Brokers.
Geelong, 1st July, 1889.

GEORGE WHITE

IN THANKING his numerous Patrons for their kind support in the past, begs to announce that he is prepared to supply all Goods at a Fair Price.

ON SALE, A LARGE STOCK OF

FOOTBALLS!
FOOTBALLS!

PRICES TO SUIT ALL!

Tobacco, Cigars, Cigarettes, Pipes, School Books and Bags, Stationery, Confectionery, Fresh Fruit, &c.

A Choice Selection of GARDEN SEEDS, from W. Adamson, Melbourne.

Hair-Cutting and Shaving Saloon.
REFRESHMENT ROOMS.

GEORGE WHITE,
Fruiterer, Tobacconist, &c.
NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT.

Business.

NOTICE FROM

"CRAWFORD'S."

Sturt & Armstrong Sts.

BALLARAT.

SNOW and ROOM beg to advise that during the past month they have opened up

1117 PACKAGES

OF

New Spring Goods,

Imported direct from the leading manufacturers of Europe.

Residents in the country are reminded that in purchasing at CRAWFORD'S they have the double advantage of selecting from one of the largest Stocks in the Colony, together with the very keenest price list in the trade.

The turn over at CRAWFORD'S is the largest in Victoria outside of the metropolis, and in this fact alone the Public have the best guarantee that our prices must be right. It certainly goes without saying that no house will stand the test of continued years of success unless faith is kept with the Public, and the

BEST CLASS OF GOODS SUPPLIED AT THE LOWEST POSSIBLE RATES.

At CRAWFORD'S this system is rigidly observed, and, as a consequence, the trade has grown larger, and the popularity of the Establishment has increased every year. In support of this, and as evidence of the keen interest evinced by the Public in the Show of Goods made at CRAWFORD'S, we append the following from one of several recent flattering Press notices:—

Extract from the Ballarat EVENING POST:—"It is estimated that fully 10,000 persons visited Messrs Snow and Room's establishment last evening on the occasion of their annual show of spring and summer fashions and materials. It had been advertised that the doors would be opened at 8 o'clock, but long before that hour there were thousands crowding around the doors eager to gain admission. The greatest care had to be exercised by the proprietors and their numerous staff of assistants to prevent crushing, and by their exertions, fortunately, all overcrowding was checked, and good order maintained throughout the evening. The doors had to be closed every few minutes, and although 10,000 passed through the building there were very large numbers who were unable to gain admission, and to them Messrs Snow and Room offer an apology through our advertising coulmns. The whole establishment was decorated with pot plants, flowers and ferns, and the managers of each department appeared to have been having a competition amongst themselves as to who could make their portion the most attractive. The whole place presented the appearance of a charming exhibition, and look where you would there was beauty on all sides. The show in every respect far eclipsed previous ones, and the ente prising proprietors were showered with congratulations, which they thoroughly deserved, for such an affair, for such an unqualified success has never before seen in Ballarat."

SNOW and ROOM are determined to still further merit public support, and in order to accomplish it have this season imported more largely, and arranged the prices upon a lower scale than ever previously attempted in Ballarat.

Every department is splendidly stocked, and the season's business in full swing, and with the knowledge that the Country Trade is the very backbone of success in a city business, we respectfully solicit a visit from Country Buyers, feeling assured that after a careful inspection and comparison of values, &c., our visitors will eventually join the thousands of customers who

STICK TO CRAWFORD'S.

Applications for patterns, &c., and any information desired, promptly attended to, post free.

Correspondence Invited.

SNOW AND ROOM,

Proprietors,

CRAWFORD'S,

BALLARAT.

"CAN'T B BEAT!"

J. M'KEICH'S

GRAND SPRING SHOW.

OVER £2500 WORTH OF
NEW SPRING GOODS
JUST OPENED.

New Millinery, New Ribbons and Laces,
New Zephyrs, Prints and Sateens,
New Hosiery and Gloves,
New Trimmed Jackets and Dolmans,
New Umbrellas and Sunshades.
New Suits, Hats, Ties, Shirts, &c.

SUITS MADE TO ORDER.

STYLE AND FIT GUARANTEED.
1000 New Patterns to Select from.
20 Per Cent. Under Ballarat Prices.

J. McKEICH,
NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT.

Business Notices.

Messrs TAYLER BROS.,
DENTAL SURGEONS, ENG.,
77 Collins Street, Melbourne.

MR GEORGE TAYLER
WILL
ATTEND BEAUFORT MONTHLY.

NEXT VISIT—
THURSDAY MORNING, OCT. 24TH,
Until 12 o'clock noon, at Golden Age Hotel.

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:—
The Second Friday in each month.
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 Kugelmann'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, Diabete 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.

Public Notices.

Sleeper Squarers.

WANTED—150 good MEN for RED GUM; payment monthly at the stump. Apply
NEIL McNEIL and CO.,
Englefield Station, Balmoral.

DRESSMAKING.

WANTED—APPRENTICES to the Dressmaking.
MISS F. BILTON,
Neill Street, Beaufort.

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.

TO STAND this SEASON at GRANITE HILL, LEXTON,
THE DRAUGHT COLT
DUNMORE.

DUNMORE is a dark bay or brown, now rising four years old, by Lord Dunmore (imp), dam by Glenesk (imp), g.d. by Wrestler (imp), g.g.d. by George Buchanan (imp). It is well-known that Lady Kingston, the champion mare of her class, is out of Dunmore's dam half sister.

DUNMORE has been shown four times at St. Arnaud and Beaufort, and secured three first prizes and one second, including the Grand National Society's prize St. Arnaud, 1888. Lord Dunmore (2117 C.S.B. vol. 5) is by Pure Blood (1273, vol. 2); dam Hatton Belle (626, vol. 3, page 81) by Time o' Day (875, vol. 2, page 263); grand dam Bell by Young Wattie (1042, vol. 1); Pure Blood (1273, vol. 2) by Lofty (460, vol. 1); dam Dandy Second (173, vol. 2) by Lochfergus Champion (449, vol. 1); grand dam Dandy First by Lord Byron (473, vol. 1); Lofty (460, vol. 1), winner of the Dalbeattie Premium in 1870 and 1871, was by Hercules (378, vol. 1), who was by Rob Roy (714, vol. 1), the sire of Blackleg (71, vol. 1), which horse gained the Highland Society's first prize at Edinburgh in 1859, and was afterwards imported to Victoria, where he took many first prizes with Mr Cox, and Champion horse of Victoria until his death. Lochfergus Champion (449, vol. 1) by Salmond's Champion (737, vol. 1), full brother to the renowned Victor (892, vol. 1), the sire of the Highland Society's first prize winners, Young Victor (1039, vol. 1) and Glasgow Maggie; dam Jean, by Lofty (456, vol. 1), by Clyde (155, vol. 1), the winner of the Highland Society's first prize at Glasgow in 1844. Lord Dunmore's dam Hatton Belle (626, vol. 3) is by Time o' Day (875, vol. 2, 263), winner of first prize at Glasgow in 1874, and the Highland Society's first prize at Glasgow in 1875, by Ivanhoe Second (399, vol. 1); dam Lily by Darling, *alias* Sir Colin Campbell (778, vol. 1), winner of first prize at Campbelltown; grand dam Maggie, by Stanley Jock (1313, vol. 2). Lofty, the sire of Pure Blood, was half-brother to Cox's Pride of Scotland, considered one of the best breeding horses in the world. It will thus be seen that DUNMORE is closely related to all the most successful prize-takers of the present day, both in Scotland and Victoria.

TERMS—£3 EACH MARE.

£1 to be paid after service, the balance when proved in foal. Grass, 10s extra. Early application is requested, as only a few mares will be taken this season. Good paddock and plenty of grass. Every care taken but no responsibility.

N. McPHEE, Owner.

THE CELEBRATED CLYDESDALE STALLION,
PURVES.
Will stand this Season at his Owner's Farm, Middle Creek, near Beaufort.

PURVES is a dark bay, foaled 2nd November, 1881; sire Carmyle, dam Gipsy. In 1882, as a yearling, he carried off the honors at Smeaton for the best yearling colt on the ground, and one of a group of three; also two champion prizes. At Ballarat, in the spring of 1882, he won the prize for the best draught colt; at Kyneton the same year he took first prize, and also won the Mares' Produce Stakes, £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 Geelong 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 (imp); g.s. dam's sire, Surprise, &c.

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-old first prize also.

His owner returned to Victoria in time to show Purves at the Grand National in Geelong; he again won first in his own 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 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 Bourke'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 at Donald Show in 1885; and again first at Ballarat in 1886; first at Ararat in 1888, and gained Mr G. Thomas' special prize of £5 same day; first at Ballarat 1888; first at Clunes 1888; first at Smeaton 1888; and first at Beaufort 1889.

Some of PURVES' first gets were looks for stallions, and are prizetakers wherever shown. One of PURVES' yearlings gained the handsome prize of £8 at the Beaufort show in 1889.

PURVES has won 40 first prizes and £261 prize money.

TERMS:—£4 4s each mare, to be paid at the end of the season; 5s extra charged for mares paddocked. All mares paddocked must have hind shoes taken off. Good grass paddocks with plenty of water provided. All care taken, but no responsibility incurred.

For further particulars apply to the Owner,

THOMAS JESS, Shirley P.O.

THE STUD

To stand this Season at the Owner's Stockyard Farm, Stockyard Hill.
THE THOROUGH-BRED STALLION,
MORRIS DANCER

MORRIS DANCER is a beautiful dark bay, rising three years old, is very fast, and a first-class jumper. He is by that successful sire of so many good racehorses, Liberator. Liberator by Fireworks; Fireworks by Kelpie (imp). See Stud Book. Dam Crenoline by Maribyrong; Maribyrong by Fisherman (imp), see Stud Book.

MORRIS DANCER'S dam Maida, by King of Clubs; King of Clubs by Ace of Clubs (imp), dam by South Australia (imp), out of Mare the dam of All-Fours, the famous steeplechaser. Maida's dam Eveline by Morris Dancer, one of the best racehorses of his day in Australia. Maida is full sister to the well-known hunter Gonn. Liberator was bred by C. P. Fisher, and was purchased by A. Cormack of Yanga, N.S. Wales, at the disposal of his Maribyrong stud, as a yearling, for 200 guineas.

MORRIS DANCER won seven first prizes as a yearling, and nine as a two-year-old, and is considered at the present day by competent judges to be one of the best looking colts in the colony.

Terms ... £4 4s each mare.

Also to stand again this season, the PURE-BRED SHETLAND PONY STALLION,
Young Bobby Dazzler.

YOUNG BOBBY DAZZLER is rising five years old, is a beautiful jet black, stands twelve hands high, is good tempered, and possesses grand action. He has proved himself a sure foal-getter. His breeding is of the very highest order. He is by Old Bobby Dazzler (imp), dam Ruby (bred by Mr Calvert, of Colac).

YOUNG BOBBY DAZZLER won first prize at the Kerang Agricultural Show in 1887; first prize Bendigo show same year, besides several other first prizes, 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.

Terms ... £2 10s each mare.

Good grass paddocks provided, and every care taken, but no responsibility.

ROBERT KIRKPATRICK,
Stockyard Hill.

Salesmen Wanted.

£40 MONTHLY can easily be made by an energetic pushing person (gentleman or lady) handling our *World-Renowned and Immensely Selling Publications.*

Permanent and Agreeable Occupation.

A Real Live Representative wanted in the District of Beaufort.

Full particulars, &c., on application to NATIONAL PUBLISHING COMPANY, P.O., Box 570. 6 Bridge street, Sydney.

A Convenience.

The New Parcels' Post System has proved a great convenience to country residents. It enables families residing in the most remote parts of Victoria to send or receive parcels at a minimum of cost, and we have pleasure in giving prominence to the following:—

PARCELS POST RATES.	s.	d.
Parcels weighing 2 lbs and under,	0	9
" " 3 " "	1	0
" " 4 " "	1	3
" " 5 " "	1	6
" " 6 " "	1	9
" " 7 " "	2	0

Limit of weight of parcel 7 lbs, but when mails are conveyed on horseback the limit is 3 lb.

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 origina colour, without leaving the disagreeable smel of most "Restorers." It makes the hai 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.

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 delightfu 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 greates. discovery of the age. Price 2s 6d, of all Chemists and Perfumers. Wholesale depôt 3 Farringdon Road, London, England.

DEAF.—A person cured of deafness and noises in the head of 23 years' standing by a simple remedy, will send a description of it FREE to any person who applies to NICHOLSON, 175 William street, 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.

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.

Medical.

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 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.

TRADE MARK. COUGHS COLDS ASTHMA BRONCHITIS
ROWLEY'S COUGH EMULSION
10 BOURKE ST. EAST. OPPOSITE CENTRAL POST OFFICE MELBOURNE.
REGISTERED.
FOR ADULTS & CHILDREN.

Public Notices.

To our Readers and Patrons.

THE PROSPERITY OF A DISTRICT DEPENDS chiefly upon the support courgagement 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, 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, Beaufort.

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.

Medical Notices.

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 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.

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 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 infaltible 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 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 relief. Whenever the Ointment has been once used it has established its own worth, and as again been eagerly sought for as the essiest 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		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.

Business Notices.

HAWKES BROS.
Ironmongers
AND
GENERAL MERCHANTS.

OWING to Heavy Shipments Just Arrived, and to make room for same, we are

SELLING AT LARGE REDUCTIONS
Upon Former Prices.

IRONMONGERY, of every description. FURNITURE,
GLASS & CROCKERY, OILS, PAINTS, COLORS, PAPERHANGINGS,
WOOL-PACKS and SHEEP SHEARS, and all Station Supplies.

A Large Assortment of
FANCY GOODS, CRICKETING MATERIAL, BEDSTEADS, GUNS,
AMMUNITION, FISHING TACKLE—Just Landed.
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GALVANISED IRON and FENCING WIRE, SPECIALTIES.
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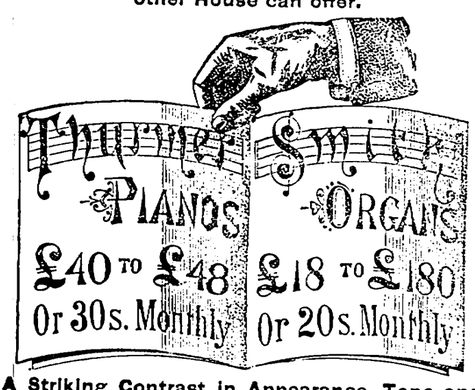

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TIME-PAYMENT for all INSTRUMENTS.

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PURE AND WHOLESOME.
Equal to the Choicest Brands Imported.
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To be obtained of Storekeepers, Grocers and Hotelkeepers throughout the Colony.
EVERY BOTTLE BEARS
Our Name and Registered Trade Mark
JOSHUA BROTHERS,
St. James Street, Melbourne.

PERSONS suffering from Deafness or Nasal and Throat Catarrh should consult the Aural Clinic "Thrapston," Toorak Road, South Yarra, Melbourne. Pamphlet free.

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

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42 Bridge Street, Ballarat.
CLOCKS, Watches, and Jewellery of every description, on Sale.
Colonial Jewellery made to Order.

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 revivi ying 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
Blotchs 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	&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 make 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,
No. 41 COLLINS STREET,
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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.

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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.

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 spoken of. For scrofula, Scurvy, Scald Head, Eczema, and Sores of all kinds it is a wonderful and permanent cure.

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

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

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

THREE DOCTORS DECLARED I AM FATE.

"Dear Sir,—I enclose you a testimonial, which you can use if you choose. Mr Lenney is one of our oldest members, and is personally known to me. Yours truly,

"JOSEPH B. KINGSTON, Secretary Primitive Methodists, Mount Pleasant Road, Hill[illegible]

"14, Newington-[illegible], London, May 16, 1887.

"Gentlemen,—I am very pleased to inform you of the benefit I have derived from taking Clarke's Blood Mixture some time ago. I had been totally [illegible] for weeks with a bad leg. Three doctors consulted together, and [illegible] to amputate it; but being [illegible] Clarke's Blood Mixture I [illegible] in three weeks I was able to [illegible] my work, and have been [illegible] through illness. I may [illegible] now usually take a bottle [illegible] the year. I am now in [illegible] hearty, well, and able to do a [illegible] work.—Yours truly, NELSON [illegible]

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 majority of long standing cases, of all HOTS 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. ARTICLES WHICH NONE ARE GENUINE.

ONE BOX OF
CLARKE'S B41 PILLS

IS warranted to cure all disorders of the Urinary Organs, in either sex, whether 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.

CONTAMINATIONS

Of the Blood, whether the after effects of contagious Diseases, hereditary taint, or any other description are positively eradicated from the system by taking "CLARKE'S WORLD FAMED BLOOD MIXTURE," the great Blood Purifier and Restorer. For scrofula, or 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 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, Influenza, Asthma, Influenza, Consumption, Hoarseness, Tolu, &c., with Chloroodyne.

KAY'S COMPOUND ESSENCE OF LINSEED, Aniseed, Senega, Squills, Tolu, &c., with Chloroodyne.

KAY'S COMPOUND, a demulcent expectorant, for Coughs, Cold and Chest Complaints.

KAY'S COMPOUND for Coughs and Colds is equally serviceable for Horses and Cattle.

KAY'S TIC PILLS, a specific in Neuralgia, Face-ache, &c., Contain Quinine. 1s 6d, &c.

COAGULINE.—Cement for China, Glass, Marble. Sold everywhere. Sole Makers—KAY BROTHERS Ltd., Stockport England.

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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.

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 ROBERTS TOMPSITT and Co., Melbourne.

Allopecia Baldness
The ONLY CERTAIN and INNOCUOUS REMEDY
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The Riponshire Advocate.

No. 738

BEAUFORT, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1889.

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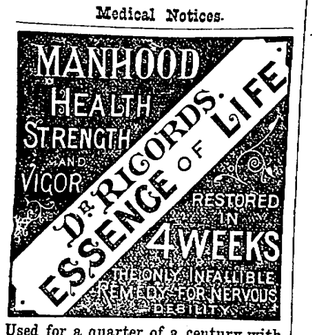
Medical Notices.



Used for a quarter of a century with unparalleled and unprecedented success throughout the world.

HOW many of the youth of this bright land are there who, instead of growing up into physically perfect manhood, groan under a **burden almost too great to be borne.** How many men there are in this colony who should be the living embodiment of **strength** and **manly vigour**, but who, from the **errors** of youth, are shorn of their functional powers, and rendered **physically impotent.** Their retaining powers gone, the least excitement induces a condition from which their better nature revolts, and the patient resolves that if he can but find a **real remedy** for his sad state, he will never err again. Such a remedy is before the public in **Dr. Ricord's Essence of Life,** and no one suffering from Nervous Debility or Physical Prostration induced by errors or excesses need despair of recovery if the required short **four weeks'** course of this renowned medicine be persevered in. The system is rapidly acted on, the relaxed tissues and enfeebled nerves resume their normal condition, and the patient has the gratification of perceiving in a few weeks his restoration to **health and permanent happiness.**

This valuable remedy affords relief, and permanently cures all who suffer from Wasting and Withering of the Nervous and Muscular Tissues, Spermatorrhœa, and all Urinary Deposits which cause incapacity and degeneracy, total and partial prostration, and every other exhaustive derangement of the system—regenerating all the important elements of the human frame, and enabling man to fulfil his most sacred obligations.

The directions are very simple, and require no restraint or hindrance from business. Pamphlets enclosed in each case with testimonials.

In cases at 12s., or four quantities in one for 36s.; if by coach, 2s. 6d. extra. City and suburbs free.

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SAVON-ORIZA (Oriza Soap). From the formula of Dr O. Reveil. The best soap for rendering the skin white and soft. Sweetly and refreshingly scented—rose, green and white.

Savon-Oriza-Veloute—Exquisitely perfumed, for the toilet and baths.

Savon Oriza (Oriza Soap)—No. 2, extra, in boxes, 6 cakes. 12 exquisite perfumes. No. 1.

Oriza-Savon-Incolore—Superior quality, rose tea, white heliotrope and white violet.

Oriza-Tonica—Extract of Plants, to cleanse the hair. New mown hay, moss-rose, violet, &c.

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Oriza-Acidulins—Toilet vinegar, aromatic and disinfectant, specially adapted for ladies' toilets

Oriza-Scotch-Lavendar — Sprigs of Scotch Lavender Flowers; a rich toilet water.

Eau De Cologne Oriza—The High-Life Toilet Water.

Oriza Water—Concentrated and distilled Extract of superior Eau de Cologne.

Gouttes-Oriza Dentifrice—An elixir for preserving the teeth and gums in good health, and preventing decay.

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Ess Oriza et Oriza-Lys—Perfumes for scenting linen and the hankerchief without staining.

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Oriza-Lacte, Oriza-Milk.—Emulsive lotion, refreshing tonic to the skin, removing red spots and preventing wrinkles on the face.

Creme Oriza, of Ninon de Lenclos—For producing a beautiful white complexion with the clearness and velvety softness of youth.

Orizaline-Colorante—The best hair dye. For instantaneously dyeing the hair to any shade, and with no danger to health. In boxes, each with brush, comb, prospectus, and bottle; or in bozes, the bottle only without accessories.

Ess Oriza Incolore Violette of the Czar—A most exquisite perfume; quite a nosegay of violets.

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

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The Trade and Storekeepers supplied at Melbourne Prices.

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GRAND SPRING SHOW.

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OVER £2500 WORTH OF

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New Millinery, New Ribbons and Laces,
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New Trimmed Jackets and Dolmans,
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New Suits, Hats, Ties, Shirts, &c.

SUITS MADE TO ORDER.

STYLE AND FIT GUARANTEED.

1000 New Patterns to Select from.

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R. JACKSON,

Late at WOTHERSPOON BROS. & Co.,

Begs to Announce that he has OPENED the above in the Premises,

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Lately Occupied by Mr G. Loft,

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GROCERIES,

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Which he will dispose of at the

Lowest Possible Prices.

PLEASE GIVE A CALL.

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INSPECTION INVITED.

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THE

Lenitive Pectoral Syrup, H. Flon is an infallible remedy for **Catarrhs, Bronchitis, Colds,** and and **Bronchial Affections.**

It is for over Sixty Years prescribed by the medical celebrities.

George's Paste of Epinal, a **Pectoral Liquorice Bonbon,** is proved to be efficacious against COLDS, NERVOUS COUGHS, and all irritations of the THROAT and CHEST. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

REYNAL SONS et Co., Chemists, 28, rue Taitbout, PARIS.

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Iodine of Iron **PILLS,**

APPROVED BY THE ACADEMY OF MELICINE, Paris, are specially recommended by the Medical Celebrities of the World for Scrofula (tumors, King's Evil, etc.), the early stages of Consumption, Constitutional Weakness, Poorness of Blood, and for stimulating and regulating its periodic course. None genuine unless signed "Blancard, 40, rue Bonaparte, Paris."

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Low Vitality.

DR. CHURCHILL'S

Sprup of Hypophosphate of Lime

Is prescribed by the Faculty for the cure of

Consumption, Chronic Cough, and General Debility.

IT contains two of the principal ingredients necessary for building up the human frame, and which are considered deficient in the above complaints, viz., Phosphorus and Lime. It cannot be too highly recommended for delicate children.

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Is real brain food, and in cases of Muscular and Nervous Exhaustion has acquired a world-wide reputation. Each bottle bears Dr Churchill's signature. Price, 4fr.

Prepared only by

SWANN, CHEMIST,

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"Man's body, when 'tis stricken by disease,
So surely will the mind be ill at ease."

DR. FRED. HOMAN,

Licentiate Medical Board of Victoria.
Licentiate Faculty of Physicians and Surgeons, Glasgow.
Diploma from Dublin.

(Registered by Act of Parliament in Victoria, New South Wales, Tasmania, and Queensland.)

MAY BE CONSULTED AT HIS ROOMS,

197 BOURKE STREET EAST,

Opposite Wax Works,

MELBOURNE,

ON

Nervous Debility, Syphilitic, Gonorrhœa, Skin and Private Diseases.

DR. Frederick Homan is a legally qualified and registered Medical Practioner, and has devoted a lifetime to the study of Private, Nervous and Skin Diseases. The great success achieved by him speaks volumes in his favour. It is a success which is totally unprecedented, for by his unwearied researches into the subtle mysteries of the healing art, he has rescued thousands of his fellow creatures from being hurried in the bloom of youth to a premature and untimely grave. DR. HOMAN'S success during his extensive practice in England, Scotland, and Australasia, has earned for him universal fame in the treatment of these diseases, which cause more misery than any other class of troubles which afflict mankind.

YOUNG, MIDDLE-AGED, AND ELDERLY MEN

Suffering from the results of early follies, transgressions, prostration, loss of energy, love of solitude and moping alone, loss of memory giddiness, dullness of hearing, no power of attention to business, lassitude, no refreshment after sleep, varicose veins, timidity, involuntry blushing, self distrust, excesses, bladder difficulties, whitish or dark ropey sediment in the water, accompanied by slight burning or smarting sensation, headaches, drowsiness, during the day, circles round the eyes, irregularity of the bowels, specks before the eyes, discontentedness, weakness, pains in the back, liver and kidney complaints, dreams, buzzing noises in the ears and head, pimples, a fear that something is going to happen, weak stomach, yellow or bloodshed eyes, impure blood, hasty uncontrollable temper, hacking cough, who can honorably marry, palpitation of the heart, general weakness, and all other symptoms which lead to misery.

If you have any of the symptoms here mentioned, lose no time in consulting DR. HOMAN by letter, free of charge. Always enclose a detailed statement, giving every symptom experienced, and the Doctor will immediately give you a straightforward opinion of your case.

CONSULTATION FREE.

Medicine forwarded to any parts of the world, securely packed, and without fear of detection.

ADDRESS—

Dr. FRED. HOMAN,

197 BOURKE STREET EAST,

Opposite Wax Works,

MELBOURNE.

Business Notices.

Melbourne, Wool, Grain and Produce Markets.

DALGETY & COMPANY,

LIMITED,

Wool and Produce Brokers,

Offices and Sale Rooms ... BOURKE STREET WEST, MELBOURNE.

Warehouses ... NEWMARKET.

REGULAR AUCTION SALES of

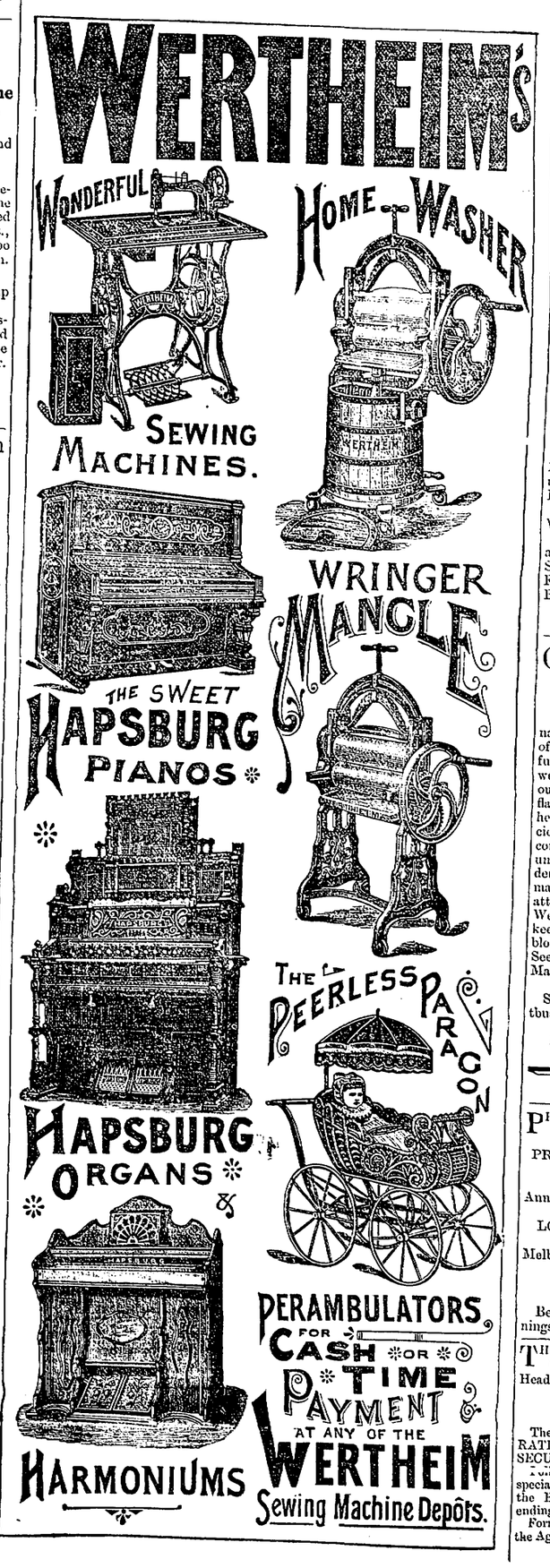
Wool, Grain, Sheep & Fur Skins, Hides, Tallow, Bark,

— And PRODUCE of all Descriptions. —

Liberal Cash Advances on Wool, Grain, and Station Produce,

For Sale in Melbourne or Shipment to London.

NO CARTAGE. THREE MONTHS FREE STORAGE ALLOWED ON GRAIN.



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 thicknesses 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 [illegible] lowest possib 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 rec red 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, it being most valuable in cases of Rheumatics, 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 usco 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

EPPS'S COCOA.

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected cocoa, Mr Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured 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 subtl 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 Building William Street.

R. MANSFIELD TAYLOR, Agent

Beaufort District Agency—H. P. Heuningsen, 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 special advantage—they will participate the Bonus to be declared for the ending 30th September, 1886.

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

ALEX. H YOUNG, Man.

COMMERCIAL.

ARARAT PRODUCE MARKET

But little change has taken place in the produce market during the past week, an easier feeling being apparent in some directions. Wheat is pretty firm, but there is very little offering, and the supply is drawn almost wholly from the Wimmera district, being landed at slightly over 4s 9d per bushel. One small parcel of locally-grown wheat changed hands at this figure. Flour is easier, and there is not a great deal doing Oats have commanded a little more attention, though at a reduced rate. One parcel of 80 bags was cleared at 3s 6d per bushel, bags returned; 60 bags fetched 3s 7½d, bags in, and 50 3s 8d, bags in. There is an active demand for bran and pollard. Potatoes have been more freely supplied from Warrnambool, the high price ruling inducing carters to bring forward supplies. Hay is easier, sheaf falling to L3 15s per ton. A load of cheese came in from Warrnambool on Saturday, and was offered at 6½d, but most of it went on. Fresh butter is still very plentiful, but a good many makers are now potting, and 6½d per lb. is asked. Eggs are not delivered quite so freely, and are worth 8d per dozen. We quote :—

Wheat, 4s 9d per bushel, bags in
Oats, 3s 7d to 3s 8d per bushel, bags in
Pollard, 1s 4½d per bushel
Bran, 1s 2½d per bushel
Cape barley, 3s 9d per bushel
Peas, 4s 0d per bushel
Rye, 4s 6d per bushel
Flour, £11 per ton
Potatoes, Warrnambool, £6 10s per ton
Potatoes, Ballarat, £6 5s per ton
Hay, sheaves, £3 15s per ton
Hay, trussed, £4 per ton
Straw, 25s per ton
Chaff, 4s 6d per cwt
Onions, 3½s per cwt
Carrots, 2s 6d per cwt
Butter, fresh, 6d to 7d per pound
Butter, potted, none
Hams, 11d per pound
Bacon, 10d per pound
Cheese 6½d per pound
Eggs, to 8d per dozen.—*Advertiser.*

MELBOURNE WEEKLY MARKET.

Messrs Dalgety and Company report under date 16th October.

Wool—Local sales are now being held more frequently, and almost all the wools offered have been eagerly bought up at full prices, the proportion of withdrawals being very small. The Continental and Yorkshire buyers for direct consumption have been the principal operators up to the present. Steady support has been given to faulty wools and oddments by the competition of local woolscourers and manufacturers. Our own opening sale will be held on Monday next the 21st inst., when we shall submit a good representative catalogue.

Tallow—There has been no improvement in the London market, and locally there is but little change to report in this article Last week's values are sustained, but neither local manufacturers nor shippers seem anxious to buy largely. At the auction sales all the small country lots of good quality were cleared at full rates, but in the large shipping parcels there is no business to report. We quote :—

Good to prime mutton, L21 10s to L22
Prime mixed, L19 15s to L20 10s
Good mixed, L19 10s to L19 15s
Ordinary country consignments, L17 to L18 10s.

Lots not in shipping order :—Muttons, up to L19 10s; tins and oddments, L14 to L18.

Sheepskins—The market is kept we l supplied but competition is strongly maintained, all good skins being readily taken up by the trade at late rates. We quote :—

Butchers' green skins and pelts, 5s to 7s 6d
extras to 6s 9d
Do lambskins, 2s 6d to 4s 0d
Do. pelts, 9d to 17d
Dry skins, 5s to 7s 6d
Do., in bales and bundles, merinos, 6d to 7½d; crossbreds, 4½d to 6½d
Dry pelts, 2s 6d to 4s 0d each, and 3d to 4d per lb.

Hides—The market keeps extremely dull but with no alteration to report in values. We quote :—

Butchers' green ox of prime quality and weight, up to 30s; medium, 13s to 20s; light, 10s to 13s each
Cow hides, 2d per lb.
Kip, 2½d to 2¾d per lb
Calfskins (Victorian) 5d per lb
New Zealand calfskins to 5½d per lb
ordinary Victorian salted hides, 2½d to 2¾d; do. do. heavy weights, 3d to 3¼d per lb.; New Zealand heavies from 3½d to 4¼d; light do. 2½d to 2¾d per lb.

Kangaroo and furred skins —Our quotations are :—

Kangaroo, 1s 6d to 2s 0d; medium, 1s 0d to 1s 6d; superior red skins, to 9d; brush, 5d to 1s; wallaby, 9d to 1s 4d per lb; Rabbit Skins, 9½d per lb for firsts, and 2d to 6d per lb for seconds; Opossums, 5s to 6s 6d per dozen for firsts, and from 1s 0d to 3s per dozen for seconds, mountain skins, 10s to 25s; silver greys up to 7s 0d; bears', from 2s per dozen.

Bark—We have cleared a fair supply, and quotations are :—Best bundled, L8 to L9; medium L5 to L6; chopped to L9 10s; ground, L10 10s to L11 per ton.

GEELONG STATION PRODUCE MARKET.

Messrs George Hague and Co. report under date October 15th :—

We held our opening sale of the season to-day, when we submitted a catalogue of 465 bales and 95 packages. There was an unusual muster of buyers, and biddings throughout the sale were exceedingly spirited, every lot sold at highly satisfactory prices. Among the special lots sold were :—HD over plain (Mr H. Dobson's) greasy merino fleece, at 11½d; AM (Mr A. Monoghan's) greasy comeback fleece at 11d; GJ over Mayo Park (Mr G. Jennings') greasy comeback fleece at 11d; AW (Mr A. White's) greasy AA fleece at 11d; AW Mr A White's greasy first pieces at 9½d; O in diamond (Mr Chas. Hall's) merino and fine crossbred, at 10¾d; JA (Mr J. Quarrell's) merino and fine crossbred at 10¾d; JP over J. Prentice (Mr J. Prentice's) comeback fleece at 10½d; WM over M (Mr Wm. Morgan's) merino fleece at 10d; MD (Mr Geo. McDonald's) comeback fleece at 10½d; AC over G (Mr A. Campbell's) greasy comeback at 10¾d; JW over B (Mr H. Bryan's) greasy merino at 10¾d; WR conjoined (Mr R. William's) greasy merino at 10d; AM (Mr A. McPherson's) comeback at 10d; DN (Mr D. M'Naughton's) comeback at 10½d; AC (Mr A. Cameron's) crossbred fleece at 10d; TC over Kinypanuel (Mr T. Cornish's) merino fleece at 9½d; EW over Boort (Mr E. Weaver's) greasy merino fleece at 9½d; O over ⌣ over J J (Mr James Speer's) greasy crossbred at 9¾d; PH over Ninyeunook (Mr P. Hoskin's) merino fleece at 9d; Park (Mr W. Westcott's) greasy crossbred fleece at 9¾d. and merino at 8½d; SN (Mr S. M'Naughton's) greasy crossbred fleece at 9½d; VI over W (Mr John Wallace's) greasy crossbred fleece at 9¾d; BBB over Nyam (Messrs Burke Bros.) greasy merino fleece at 9½d. Greasy fleece brought from 7d to 11½d per lb.; greasy pieces from 4½d to 9½d per lb.; greasy locks from 2d to 4½d per lb.; scoured merino, from 12d to 17¾d per lb.; slipe merino from 8½d to 11½d per lb.; slipe fine crossbred from 9¾d to 12½d per lb.; slipe coarse crossbred from 8½d to 10½d per lb.

Sheepskins sold at—Butchers' fresh killed skins, small to medium, 36d to 54d each; good to superior, 60d to 80d each; extra large, 84d to 90d each; country and station skins, good to superior (in dry condition), 6d to 7½d per lb; medium do., 4d to 5½d per lb short-woolled do., 1d to 3½d per lb; lambskins, 3½d to 5½d per lb.

Hides—No alterations in value. Had a good supply, and sold as follows :—Heavies, 2½d to 2¾d per lb; good conditioned salted, 2½d to 2¾d per lb; other sorts, 2d to 2½d per lb; kip, 2½d to 3d per lb; calf, 4½d to 5½d per lb.

Tallow—Is in brisk demand, and all sorts sell readily at full figures. We cleared 185 pipes good mixed, and our usual weekly supply of oddments, at satisfactory prices.

BALLARAT GRAIN MARKET.

Wheat, 5s 4d; Oats, Danish, 3s 6d to 3s 7d; stout, to 3s 8d; peas, 4s 7d 4s 8d; barley, prime malting, 5s to 5s 6d; Cape 3s 11d; carrots L2 14s 6d to L2 15s; mangolds, 32s 6d to 35s; potatoes, upto L6 15s 0d; hay prime chaffing to L5 15s, medium, to L4 10s; oaten straw, L2 to L2 5s; wheaten, 30s to 35s; manger hay, L5 15s to L6.

Public Notices.

On Sale
AT
JEREMIAH SMITH'S
TIMBER YARD,
CORNER OF LIVINGSTONE & WILLOBY STREETS—

American shelving boards
Do lumber do
6 x 1 T and G Scotch flooring
6 x ½ do do lining
6 x ½ do do flooring
American and Baltic deals, all sizes
4 out pine weatherboards
6 do do
American clear pine
½in., ⅞in., 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

Beaufort Agricultural Society.

THE ANNUAL MEETING of the above Society will be held in the Shire Hall on SATURDAY, the 26th instant, at 2 o'clock p m.
JOHN HUMPHREYS,
Secretary.
Beaufort,
October 16, 1889.

MONEY.

To Farmers, Landowners, and Others.
TO LEND—Large and small sums of TRUST and other MONEYS, for term of 2, 3, 4 and 5 years, or as agreed upon, on leasehold and freehold lands at LOWEST RATES of INTEREST
McEVOY & CO.,
21, Market Street, Melbourne.
N.B. — Business for 1888 exceeding £610,000. Borrowers are requested to place themselves in direct communication.

WOOL.
New Zealand Loan and Mercantile Agency Company,
(Limited)
ESTABLISHED 1865.

Capital Authorised	...	£4,500,000
Capital Subscribed	...	£4,000,000
Reserve Fund ...	...	£270,000

General Manager for Australia,
DAVID ELDER.
Inspector Pastoral Properties,
WILLIAM OLIVER.
LIBERAL CASH ADVANCES ON ENSUING CLIPS of WOOL, GRAIN, &c.
For Sale in Melbourne or Shipment to London.
Farmers' Lots receive every care and attention.
AUCTION SALES OF WOOL
Every Thursday and Saturday throughout the season.
Auction Sales of Tallow, Hide, Sheepskins, &c., three times a week throughout the year.
Auction Sales of Grain every Wednesday. Three months' Free Storage allowed on Grain during the season.
NO CARTAGE on all Melbourne consignments.
JOHN COOKE, Manager.
Melbourne Wool, and Grain Warehouses, Collins St. W.
Agents for the New Zealand Shipping Company's splendid Line of Steamers.

DENNYS, LASCELLES AUSTIN and CO.,
WOOL BROKERS,
GEELONG.
THE MARKET FOR WESTERN DISTRICT WOOL.
Our Sales Last Season—
27,620 BALES WOOL.

TO provide for an increase likely to occur in the Sales this Season we have erected further large Additions, besides NEW AUCTION ROOM, opening into Sample floors, thus enabling buyers during or after the sales to re-inspect "bought in" lots.
All consignments receive the Personal Attention of members of the firm, and are carefully protected up to Full Market Value.
Trucks are unloaded at the Warehouse from our railway siding.
All information as to Charges, which are considerably lower than those ruling in Melbourne, on application.
Offices also at Melbourne and Ballarat

MONDAY, 21st OCTOBER,
At the
Golden Age Hotel, Beaufort,
SALE OF
314 ACRES, 0 ROODS, 14 PERCHES,
Parish of Amphitheatre.

DENNYS, LASCELLES, AUSTIN, and CO. have been favored with instructions from the Owner to SELL by PUBLIC AUCTION, at the Golden Age Hotel, Beaufort, on Monday, October 21, at half-past one o'clock,
All that piece of LAND, being Crown allotments 7 and 8 of section A, parish of Amphitheatre, County of Gladstone, containing
314 ACRES, 0 ROODS, 14 PERCHES
or thereabouts,
Of good Agricultural and Grazing Land, fenced with post and five wires, well watered by springs and dams.
A good portion has been cleared, and there is a splendid supply of wattle bark on the property.
Terms Easy, will be declared at sale.
The Auctioneers have pleasure in drawing the attention of speculators and others to the Unreserved Sale of this snug little property.

BEAUFORT, TUESDAY, OCT. 22,
At 1 o'clock, on the premises, Old Camp Hotel. In the Insolvent Estate of Joseph Frusher, of Beaufort, late mail contractor.

CLAXTON and VEREY, instructed by the official assignee, will Sell by Auction (by their Mr E. Verey), a quantity of Household Furniture and Effects; also Horse. Terms Cash. No Reserve.

[A CARD.]
DR. ADAM,
M.B., C.M.,
May in future be Consulted at his Private Residence (lately occupied by Dr. Croker), also when necessary at his Consulting Room, next Mr. Andrews', Chemist.
Messages left with Mr. Andrews, conveyed by telephone.

THE
Riponshire Advocate.
Published every Saturday Morning.
SATURDAY, 19th OCTOBER.

THE extension of railway communication is adversely affected by more than one cause. The Government have so many demands made upon them, that they do not find it easy to make a selection of those lines which can be included in a Railway Construction Bill, with the surest prospect of meeting with acceptance. They are frequently compelled to propose short lines, so far as traffic and revenue are concerned, but unimportant so far as the main purposes of railway extension, in a country like this, are concerned. There is always a desire to placate as many members as possible, and there is always a degree of hesitancy, in view of this consideration, as to which lines shall be included, and which held over, to take their chance in the future. Thus, some are held over indefinitely, and there is delay as to the commencement of others; nor is it easy to perceive exactly how the difficulty may be met. But there is another cause of delay, which is operative to a still greater extent; and this cause, at least, ought to be preventable. When a contract is let, there never seems to be any certainty as to when it will be completed. There is, of course, a specified time for the completion, but that is looked upon as the merest matter of form; to be respected and adhered to if it suits the interests of the contractor; to be ignored if it should suit his interests better; and to be ignored, moreover, with the absolute assurance that he will be able to get the penalties remitted, and virtually take his own time over the completion of the work.

The delay in the completion of railway construction contracts formed the subject of a rather long discussion in the Assembly last week. The causes assigned were various. Whilst there is almost a continuous "unemployed" agitation being carried on in Melbourne, contractors frequently put forward the excuse that they cannot get men, and this excuse is not always a bogus one. On the other hand, it was alleged in the Assembly, that the successful tenderers are sometimes "tinpot" men—men without capital, and that the reason why they cannot get labor, is because laborers are doubtful as to whether they will get their wages. We have no means of ascertaining exactly to what extent these causes, or others which have been assigned, are real ones. But the dilatory manner in which many of the contracts are carried out is a patent one. All the recent contracts were, or are, considerably behind—some of them to an altogether inordinate extent, and the Government profess to be less earnest than they would be in proposing anything like a really comprehensive scheme of railway construction, because they are apprehensive that to do so would result in an altogether undue interference with the labor market. In the remote districts, such as portions of our own, producers are anxiously looking to be included in the system, which will give them ready command of the best markets, and they are compelled to accept as some excuse for the vexatious delay to which they have to submit that equitable as their claims may be, they cannot be recognised because contracts which ought to have been finished twelve or fifteen months ago, are still apparently twelve or fifteen months from the period of completion.

There ought to be an alteration in this, and there must be an alteration, if the public interests, instead of the interests of the contractors, are to be regarded as of chief account. The Premier himself admits this. But the old difficulty crops up. As soon as there is a disposition to enforce the terms of the contract, the influence of members of Parliament, is invoked, and there is never great difficulty in making out a sufficiently plausible case to give some warrant for the concession. The contractors are the gainers. But is no consideration due to the public? Has it ever occurred to those who have to accept the responsibility of these condoned delays, to make even a roughly approximate estimate of what the loss is to those sections of the public most directly interested? Has it ever suggested itself that in many localities railway communication is the one factor in the satisfactory solution of the problem of agricultural settlement? Something of this has no doubt, presented itself dimly and imperfectly, at times; but it is worthy of far greater thought than it has yet received. It is, in fine, essential that railway contractors should understand that delays of a year, or two years, are not to be tolerated; and Ministers must learn that they are held responsible by the public, and must not be encouraged in a policy of leniency, which, apart from its immediate effects, brings with it the very serious consequence of furnishing an excuse for delay in proceeding with new lines which are most urgently needed.

LOCAL & GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

—o—

I.O.R. TEA MEETING.—The annual tea and entertainment in connection with the Progress Tent I.O.R. will take place on Wednesday next, 23rd instant. Arrangements have been made for the performance of a good programme after the tea, and the enjoyment at previous affairs of this kind should be a guarantee for a good house.

MR THOMAS CUSHING. — In Mr J. M'Keich's shop window a nicely framed set of photographs have been on view for the past two or three days. The picture forms the presentation recently given by hands at Messrs Fitzgerald Bros.' establishment, Ballarat, to Mr Thomas Cushing (son of Mr Hugh Cushing, of Lake Goldsmith), who has been for a long time connected with the establishment. The portraits are well executed, the cabinet in the centre being a striking likeness of the recipient.

DENTISTRY.—Messrs Tayler Brothers, dentists, of Melbourne advertise Beaufort on Thursday next, 24th instant, and Mr George Tayler may be consulted until 12 o'clock noon, at the Golden Age hotel.

MINING BOARD.—An error for which we are not responsible occurred in our condensed report of the Ararat Mining Board last week. Our report was taken as usual from the "Ararat Advertiser" which stated that the last resolution, referring to the Prospecting Boards, was carried. This was not so; the motion was lost, only three members out of 10 voting for it.

"PURVES."—We notice that Mr Thos. Jess' horse "Purves" carried off the first prize at the Clunes and Talbot show on Wednesday for Colonial bred draught stallion any age. "Purves" also took first prize at the Ballarat show yesterday.

BOXING DAY SPORTS.—The efforts that are being put forth in connection with the Boxing Day sports this year are calculated to ensure an unparalleled success. Only a week ago, the first meeting was held; the tickets for the art union are out, and in circulation, containing more prizes by nearly double than last year. The sports committee held a meeting last night, but we are not able to give the proceedings till next week.

THE TIMBER QUESTION.—It will be remembered that a short time ago, a meeting was held in Beaufort to discuss the proclamation issued by the Conservator of Forests relative to prohibiting the cutting and removing of timber of a certain size from off Crown Lands within a radius of ten miles of Beaufort Post office. This proclamation seriously interfered with miners and wood-dealers here, and at the meeting certain resolutions were passed favourable to an alteration of the notice. One of these suggested the advisability of the department sending experienced officers to take evidence on the question. Mr Browne, as chairman of the meeting, forwarded these resolutions to Mr Uren for presentation to the Premier. Nothing has as yet been done by the department, and miners are still suffering under the disability of a harsh proclamation. At a meeting of the Waterloo Miners Association on Saturday last, a letter was received from Mr Uren, M.P., stating the Minister of Mines "has sent an expert to Waterloo to enquire into the timber question." If the Minister has really sent an expert, the communication might have mentioned the date of his coming to this district. Instead of this, it appears—in this instance as in all others—that the policy of Government departments is "delay as long as possible no matter how much the public are inconvenienced." Since writing the above, information has been received at Waterloo to the effect that Messrs Howitt, Stewart, and Bate will visit Waterloo on Saturday, 26th instant, probably to take evidence on the question. As many persons in Beaufort are also interested in the timber trade, and considering the fact that the public meeting was held in Beaufort and largely attended by wood merchants as well as miners, it seems strange that no communication whatever has been sent to Beaufort, stating the steps it is proposed to take. We should advise the wood merchants to intercept the above named gentleman, and state to them their views on the timber question, with a view to getting more reasonable regulations framed.

RIFLE SHOOTING.—To-day a match will be fired at Beaufort between the Ballarat Civilians Rifle Club and Beaufort, ten men aside the ranges 400, 500, and 600 yards. The following are the teams of both clubs. Beaufort—Messrs A. Allison, J. McKeich, J. McRae, A. A. Trompf, W. C. Thomas, Jas. Chapman, J. W. Harris, F. Porter, A. Russell, J. R. Witherspoon; emergencies J. Sussems, W. Trompf, J. Jackson (capt.), J. H. Nelson, J. B. Prowse. Ballarat Civilians—Messrs Commons, Davies, Owen, Webb, Glendenning, Bodycomb, Douglas, Kay, Ditty, McOuat, Trahar, Atkinson, and Meilstrup. Firing will start at 12.30 p.m.

DONATIONS.—The hon. secretary of the Beaufort Cricket Club begs to acknowledge with thanks the following donations to the club :—Hon. Robert Simson, £3 3s; W. C. Thomas, Esq., £1 1s; E. W. Hughes, Esq., 10s 6d.

BEAUFORT CRICKET CLUB.—A meeting of the above club was held at the Mechanics' Institute on Thursday evening last. Mr J. McKeich (vice-president) in the chair. Correspondence was read from several gentlemen elected as office-bearers to the club, most of them accepting their offices with pleasure. The secretary was instructed to acknowledge same with thanks. Dr B. J. Adam was elected president, vice Mr J. W. Harris, declined. Mr H. Jackson was re-elected treasurer. A letter was read from the Stawell Havelock C.C., stating that Mr Sprague had offered a silver cup for competition among clubs between Horsham and Beaufort. It was unanimously decided to enter for the competition, Mr G. E. Crowle being appointed delegate. The secretary was instructed to ascertain the price of a hand roller for the oval at the park. It was also decided to obtain the shire roller and have the old ground rolled for practice. Some unimportant business having been disposed of, a vote of thanks was passed to chair, and the meeting closed.

BEAUFORT AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.—The annual meeting of the Beaufort Agricultural Society takes place at the Shire Hall on Saturday next, 26th instant, at 2 p.m.

DEATH OF MR THOMAS PIMBLETT.—The little cemetery at Beaufort is, sad to relate, rapidly filling, the latest interment being the body of Mr Thomas Pimblett (son of Mr W. C. Pimblett, of Beaufort), who died at the Ballarat hospital. Deceased had been warder at the hospital for a number of years, and was well-liked, his death from consumption being deeply regretted. The body was brought from Ballarat yesterday, for burial in Beaufort.

DAN BARRY COMPANY—This well-known dramatic company paid a return visit to Beaufort on Tuesday evening, when they gave a representation of the famous Irish drama, "Arrah-na-Pogue." The principal characters were borne by Mr Dan Barry, as Shaun (the cabman); Mr Frank Beverley as the O'Grady; Mr Frank Bateman as Michael Feeney; Mr H. Willard as Beamish McCoul; Miss Dora Mostyn as Tim O'Flaherty; Miss Marie D'Alton as Fanny Power; and Miss Alice Player as Arrah-na-Pogue. The play went very smoothly at the commencement, but subsequently dragged a little, although on the whole the audience were very well satisfied.

MISS VON FINKELSTEIN.—Miss Von Finkelstein, the talented native of Jerusalem, whose costume lectures on Oriental and Biblical life have attracted crowded audiences in the various Australian colonies during the last eighteen months, went last week by the Oroya to Adelaide, where she will commence her second Australian tour. She will return to Victoria overland, and we are informed that on the way she will give one of her popular lecture entertainments in Beaufort.

A MONSTER BELL.—A bell weighing sixteen tons will shortly be cast at Annecy for the Basilica of the Sacred Heart at Montmarte, France. It is to be called the Savoyards, and will be the gift of a number of subscribers in Savoy, at the head of whom is Mgr. Luilleum, Archbishop of Canterbury. This bell will sound the lower C, a note lower than the great bell of Notre Dame, which latter only weighs twelve tons and a half.

THE INCREASE OF EUROPE'S POPULATION.—According to recently published statistics, it appears that the three countries in Europe in which the population increases the most rapidly are Sweden, Denmark and Germany. In the two first named, the births exceed the deaths by 11 per cent., while in Germany the annual increase is over ten per cent. In England, Russia, and Holland the increase is over nine per cent.; in Norway and Belgium, eight per cent.; in Austria and Italy, seven per cent.; and Switzerland, six per cent. In France alone the population remains almost stationary, the increase being only just over two per cent. From the above figures, it is clear that for the northern nations, Belgium and Germany, colonisation is an absolute necessity, whereas France has no surplus population wherewith to found colonies.

THE EARTHQUAKE IN GREECE.—According to intelligence from Athens, the earthquake which recently occurred in Greece was felt throughout the country, its direction being from north-west to the south-east. Its effects were most severe in the district of Acarnania. Most of the houses in the towns of the Amerinion and Aetolikon have become uninhabitable, and chasms were formed emitting sand and water. The centre of the shock is believed to have been in the Gulf of Corinth, where the telegraph cable was broken. The inhabitants who have been rendered homeless are being relieved by the Government.

DIVORCE IN FRANCE.—Since the framing of M. Naquet's Divorce Bill in 1886, the work of putting asunder what the church or secular authorities have joined has been going on merrily. In 1887, 4,685 divorce suits were instituted, of which 479 were either withdrawn or decided against the applicants. In the succeeding years the number steadily increased, and at the end of the third year 15,582 divorces had been pronounced, being at the rate of 16·5 for every thousand marriages. It appears that forty per cent. of the divorce cases are those of married couples without children. The Department of the Seine, which includes Paris, has furnished one-third of all the divorce cases in France during the past three years. The departments of the Centre and rest of France are those in which there have been the fewest suits; but for judicial separations, on the other hand, there have been more applications than from other parts elsewhere.

NEW USE FOR THE EUCALYPTUS.—The "London Globe" said: Elaborate experiments have been made in Rome by Senator Count Luigi Torrelli, and they deserve careful attention at the hands of wholesale manufacturing druggists. A number of tin pannikins were filled with pure spring water, and various leaves, such as oak, orange, lemon, and grass immersed in them; also eucalyptus leaves and bark. Gradually, but at various intervals, the leaves and water showed signs of putresence, and had to be thrown away. The oak leaves preserved the water for some time; but the water in the pannikins with the eucalyptus leaves and bark remained perfectly palatable after the lapse of more than 4 months The Count also placed some meat in water with leaves of the eucalyptus globulus, and in another pan a piece of veal in plain water. After seventy-four hours it was found that where the veal had been merely soaked in water the meat had become putrid and decomposed the water. The water in the pan treated with eucalyptus leaves had coloured, and had a slight smell and taste of leaves, but was quite good, and the meat was found in excellent perservation, and when cooked was eaten with much relish. The Count then wrapped some veal with a slight taint in a profusion of leaves of the eucalyptus globulus. At the end of three or four hours he cooked the veal in the ordinary way, and it was pronounced excellent and tender. Taking some mountain mutton with a strong and disagreable muttony smell and flavor, he wrapped it in eucalyptus leaves for three hours. The mutton was cooked, and the objectionable taste had disappeared, though the meat had acquired slight foreign flavor from the leaves. This aroma of eucalyptus, however, was liked by all those who tasted it. We would now suggest that these marked antiseptic qualities seem to point to several ways in which purified eucalyptus extracts might be used with effect.

AUCTION SALES. — Messrs Dennys, Lascelles Austin and Co., announce a sale to take place at the Golden Age hotel on Monday, particulars of which may be seen in our advertising columns. —Messrs Claxton and Verey will sell, furniture, &c., in the insolvent estate of Joseph Frusher, on Tuesday.

RAINFALL.—The rainfall at Beaufort during the three days ending yesterday, registered 185 points.

AN INQUEST.—An enquiry was held by Mr Andrews, J.P., on Tuesday, touching the death of an aged Chinaman named Won Cheong, who died very suddenly on Monday at Jock's Gully. Dr Adam made a post-mortem examination, and in accordance with the evidence he gave a verdict that death was caused by atrophy and failure of the heart was returned.

The V.R.A. Rifle Competition.

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During the week, the following communications have been received by the local rifle club in reference to the forthcoming V.R.A. matches :—

"Members of rifle clubs are hereby notified that they will be allowed to compete in all matches open to them irrespective of their having completed their course of musketry instruction. Entrance fees for the same will be received, without any additional late fee, up to 9 o'clock a.m. on the 31st inst.

"By order.
"W. WHITEHEAD, Capt.,
"For V.R.A."

"Headquarters, Victorian Mounted Rifles,
"Melbourne, 16 | 10 | 89.

"MEMO.—Notwithstanding the resolution arrived at by the Council V.R.A. on the 14th instant, that members of rifle clubs may enter for matches 5 to 10 without having done musketry, you are now warned, and please warn all your members that the council have no power to pass such resolution, as it is overriding the regulations of the Governor-in-Council. You, or any member of your club, are liable to be disqualified, and have all the privileges withheld—one of these is entry to V.R.A. matches—(see rules 12 and 15) if you have not done musketry as laid down. Disqualification also means loss of entrance money to V.R.A. Those men who have carried out all the regulations will receive the fullest protection against those who have not.

"TOM PRICE, Lieut.-Col.,
"Officer in charge of Rifle Clubs.
"To all Captains of Rifle Clubs."

It is hard indeed to understand what is meant by these conflicting orders, and members of the Beaufort Rifle Club are requested to make the fullest enquiries as to their eligibility to shoot in the V.R.A. matches before sending their entrances in. We surmise that rifle clubs will be in a very much denser fog than they were before the above were issued.

"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.

Ararat.

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(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT)

Diphtheria has broken out in Ararat and two deaths in one family have taken place. The disease first appeared in close proximity to a large drain which carries off the refuse water from the public baths and hospital, and is the sewage of the town. How very Local Board of Health are endeavoring to make improvements that will place this portion of the town in a healthy sanitary condition. The services of Mr Butler, the inspector of the Central Board of Health, have been obtained, and a thorough inspection made of several doubtful localities.

There is a growing feeling here in favour of the cutting up of the waste lands surrounding the town. Money is evidently a dead or dying issue in this locality, while fruit, vine, olive and lemon cultivation is arresting attention, and is evidently the future industry of this district. The general expressed view is that the Mining Board and individuals who are using their influence against the settlement upon and cultivation of the auriferous diggings, are working against the interests of the place. With a liberal Mining on Prospecting Act I do not see what serious objection can be raised to the cultivation of the soil. At present our commons are overrun with travelling sheep and monopolised by people who can well afford to do without such assistance. The great success attending the exhibition of some of our wines at the Paris Exhibition is greatly spoken of, and considerable additions are being made to some of our old vineyards at the Raymond and Great Western, and many are planting vines who a few years ago never contemplated doing anything in the vine.

Everywhere accounts come to hand of fine prospects of the coming crops. A correspondent from Cameron near Warracknabeal, says that seven to speak of 6 and 7 bags to the acre are not uncommon.

LETTER LIST.

Letters and papers are awaiting at the following persons at the post office :—Mr J. Adams, James Adams, Miss S. Adams, Mr Broadfoot, sen., Park Barley, Mrs Callaghan, Mr Callaghan junr., Jas. Chearini, J. Dunn, H. Henderson, Deevan, J. Davis, J. Ellis, J. Flatterly and Lewis, H. Hanson, D. Hibbrook, J. Johnstone, Count G. Jones, J. Kay, J. Keating, P. M[illegible], Miller, Mrs A. Cameron, J. McDonald, J. E. McDonell, Miss McMillan, Mrs Nothnagel, F. Porter, Mr Power, [illegible] W. Phillips.

The Geelong Escapees

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The two prisoners, Farrell and [illegible] who some time ago made their escape from the Geelong Gaol, were recaptured during the past week. Farrell was caught at Ballarat after a desperate encounter with the police, early last week, and yesterday information reached us that Clarke had been captured by Mounted-Constable Lyons, of Lara, in an old hut between Springs and Learmonth, but in what condition we are not informed, although it is assumed he must be in a very weak state.

Melbourne Wool Sale

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The New Zealand Loan and Mercantile Agency Co. report having held their weekly sale on Thursday, when 2429 bales were offered, every bale which was sold at highly satisfactory prices. The catalogue comprised lots in the grease from N.W. Victoria, Forbes, Deniliquin, Corowa, Maryborough, Hillston, and the Bogan, being part of an exceptionally good clip from Bourke. The market is very firm at late rates, and competition was very animated, chiefly on English and Continental account, the bulk of the wools meeting American competition. The highest price was 13d for 1 bale of soft lambs marked Euramboreen E from near Beaufort, 1 bale super, same mark, selling at 12½d. The leading lot of Bull Plains, from Corowa, and Miriamo Park, from N.W. Victoria, reached 12d; and Club Station, a Maryborough clip, brought from 11d to 11½d. These three clips show signs of excellent breeding, and were in splendid condition. The most important sale of scoured were Jandra, 103 bales at 21½d, and 12 bales at 21¼d, the remainder selling at equally satisfactory prices. Fleece sold up to 17d.

—Deafness and noises in the head cured in all its various forms, by an easy, safe and reliable method. Send for particulars —free—to AURAL CLINIC, 145 Collins street, Melbourne.—[Advt.]

Holloways Pills.—Important for the delicate.—It is difficult to determine which is the more trying to the human constitution, the damp, cold days of autumn and winter, or the keen, dry easterly wind of spring. Throughout the seasons good health may be maintained by occasional doses of Holloway's Pills, which purify the blood and act as a wholesome stimulants to the skin, stomach, liver, bowels, and kidneys. This celebrated medicine needs but a fair trial to convince the ailing and desponding that it will restore and cheer them without danger, pain, or inconvenience. No family should be without a supply of Holloway's Pills and Ointment, as by a timely recourse to them the first erring function may be reclaimed, suffering may be spared and life saved.

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.

The Riponshire Advocate.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY H. P. HENNINGSEN.

Poetry.

Life.

BY NELLY BOOTH SIMMONS.

Often, when I walk at evening in the still
and solemn grove,
Thro' the mysteries of Nature do my wayward fancies rove.

And I seek to find a purpose in the sorrow
and the strife,
And the many-sided passions of this wondrous thing called life.

Life! the web of ceaseless effort, stretching
thro' unnumbered years,
Shot with golden-threaded laughter, stained
by swiftly-falling tears.

Life! the symphony discordant, where the
passages that mar
Echo down the sweetest cadence with their
dull and paining jar.

Life! the dim illusive island, wrapt in floating vapors gray,
Where we act our pretty drama, where we
have our transient day.

One short space ago we were not: for a little
while we are;
Soon our very names shall vanish into
memories, faint and far.

Still we struggle with a fervor pitiful, tho'
half sublime,
Dreaming that our deeds are destined to
outlive the lapse of time.

One is seeking wealth and honor in the
city's brawling mart,
While another tills the corn-fields in the
valley, far apart.

Here, a scholar bends o'er volumes of some
half-forgotten lore,
While his comrade rides to battle over plains
of clotted gore.

So upon life's narrow margin do we dig and
sow and reap,
Till at length the clouds enwrap us, and we
sink in dreamless sleep.

Is it worth the ceaseless striving? Does the
happiness we gain
Overtop the bitter anguish, compensate for
all the pain?

Sorrow comes and sorrow deepens; loss is
loss for evermore;
Joy is fleeting as the foam wreaths wafted
down a moonlit shore.

Nay, our very bliss is burdened with a faint
disquietude,
Filling us with strange forebodings lest we
lose this cherished good.

O the pathos of our laughter! O the
mockery of our mirth!
O the sadness of rejoicing in this sorrow-laden earth!

Even while we linger fondly on the face we
hold most dear,
Lo, the fading cheek reminds us that the
parting draweth near.

Even while we pledge the wine-cup at the
banquet or the rout,
Hungry eyes are peering at us from the solitude without.

And the fairest flower-wreathed Aidenn,
where the sweetest roses blow,
Still must evermore be haunted by the far-off shrieks of woe.

Ah, the mystery of living! Ah, the hours
with anguish rife
As we pass in wierd procession down the
avenues of life.

Has it purpose? Has it meaning? Is there
any wondrous plan
Rounded out and made more perfect by the
little life of man?

Nay, in vain I seek to question, as I lift my
longing eyes;
Silent are the seas about me; silent are the
deep-blue skies.

Novelist.

The Secret Chamber;

OR,

THE GIPSY'S VENGEANCE.

By Eliza A. Dupuy,

Author of "The Outlaw's Bride," "The White Terror," &c., &c.

CHAPTER X.—(Continued.)

Mrs. Methurn perused the letter with a feeling of utter bewilderment, and a strong impression that the writer must have been slightly insane when he penned it. He must have been utterly ignorant of Sir Hugh's reckless and improvident life, or he would surely never have placed the person and fortune of Ethel so entirely in his power. Vernor watched her face as she read, and he was prepared for the question she abruptly asked:

"Could Mr. Winston have been in his right mind when he laid such an absurd injunction upon a child who is too young to judge of what will be best for her future happiness? He must have been aware that marriages between minors had rarely led to anything but misery to both parties."

"I do not perceive any evidence of insanity in this production; on the contrary, I think it is clearly expressed, and evinces much forethought for the destiny of Ethel. *This* marriage, I flatter myself, will prove a happy one, in spite of your doubt, Aunt Agnes."

"Then it is really your purpose to accept the terms, and irrevocably bind this poor child to you, before she can possibly know what her feelings toward you will be when she is old enough to choose a partner for life?"

"What other course is open to me? My mind is made up, and if you do not interfere in any way I shall gain the consent of Ethel without much difficulty. Promise me that you will let the affair take its own course."

"I must see Sir Hugh before I pledge myself to anything," she replied. "Possibly he may see the force of my objections."

"You are mistaken there, aunty. See him, by all means; meantime, I will see my little love and show her the brilliant prospects that open before her as my future wife."

Vernor took up the letter, and lounged out of the room. Mrs. Methurn, in a state of intense excitement, went at once to Sir Hugh.

She found him seated before a table covered with papers, over which he seemed to be gloomily pondering. He looked up on her entrance, and said:

"Is that you, Agnes? Sit down and tell me why you look so pale. Has anything unpleasant happened?"

"You are aware of what Vernor has just communicated to me, Sir Hugh. Is not that sufficient cause for excitement? I have come to you in the hope that you can be induced to see how much evil may spring from the marriage Mr. Winston so strangely desired. This fortune is a poor boon to Ethel if it must be won by the sacrifice of her freedom while she is yet an infant."

"Really, Mrs. Methurn, you take a very singular view of this affair. Mr. Winston wishes to secure the happiness of his niece, and estimating my son as I do, I think he has taken an excellent method of doing so. I shall manage my ward's fortune; you will educate her for her future position; Vernor will be preserved from the snares of the world by the responsibilities he thus early assumes."

"But, Sir Hugh, they are unsuited to each other. But for this bequest your son would never have thought of Ethel as his wife. He will not love and cherish her as so tender a creature should be cherished. The day will come when Vernor will loathe the tie that binds him to her."

"Really, Mrs. Methurn, I was not before aware that you are a sibyl who can foretell the future. I see so much probability; on the contrary, my son is strongly attached to the child. He will make her a suitable husband, and it is my wish that the marriage shall take place without delay. If you attempt to circumvent me in this affair, I shall remove my ward from your care and place her in a boarding-school. I have the entire control of her person, and I shall carry out my plan of uniting her to Vernor in spite of any opposition you may make.

Mrs. Methurn arose; she was very pale, but she saw that further remonstrance was useless. She said:

"That is sufficient, Sir Hugh. I see that the wrong you meditate will be consummated at all hazards, and I can only pray for my poor child, and prepare her to face the cruel fate which takes from her the first privilege of womanhood—that of choosing the companion of her future life. I shall not risk having Ethel removed from me, for I am her only true friend. I yield to necessity, and I promise to say nothing that can prejudice her mind against the marriage you have determined. You will require a copy of the will to be forwarded to you, of course. I shall be glad to see it when it arrives."

"Certainly; *when it arrives* you shall examine it as carefully as you desire. Prepare your protegee to give her hand to Vernor before the close of the present month, for it is necessary to send him to Amsterdam as her husband, that he may have full authority to settle up the estate of Mr. Winston."

"So soon! Yet if it must be, what difference can a few weeks make? I shall obey you, Sir Hugh; but I do it with extreme reluctance, and on your conscience must rest the evil that may result from this most unsuitable alliance."

"I am quite willing to bear it; let us end this discussion. You understand my wishes, and you know of old that I am inflexible where I have determined on a course of action."

He waved his hand, and Mrs. Methurn retired, feeling the futility of any further attempt to move him. She went upon her daily rounds, gave orders for the dinner, sent medicine and nourishment to the sick poor in the neighborhood, and then, with a sad heart, ascended to her chamber.

Mrs. Methurn had seen Vernor riding across the park, and she saw that Ethel was alone, yet she shrank from learning how she had received the communication he had made to her. When the child heard her enter her room, she came through the door which opened into her own apartment, looking pale and bewildered. Her eyes met those of her protectress, and she threw herself upon her bosom with a burst of weeping.

"Oh, aunty—dear Aunty—what shall I do? Vernor says that I must marry him; that my uncle had left me money on the condition that I shall do so. But I am such a little girl; and what will Gerald say? He always called me his little wife, and—and somehow I thought that—that I belonged to him, and to you."

"My Ethel, you are too young to have thought of marriage with any one, and I am sorry that such a decision is pressed upon you now. I can only tell you to pray for guidance, and He who loved little children will show you the right path."

The child lifted her head, with a faint smile shining through her tears. She softly said:

"Yes, I will pray to God, and He will comfort me. Vernor says that I will stay with you; that till I am eighteen I am not to go with him. But he is going away very soon, and I shall be left without either of my friends. If I only thought that Gerald would like me to marry Vernor, I should not mind much, for he is very good to me of late, and he promised to send me the most beautiful presents from Holland, where he means to go."

This childish prattle, in the most momentous crisis of her life, pained the listener deeply; but what was to be expected of so young a creature but that she would be dazzled and won over by the promises of so smooth a talker as Vernor? Mrs. Methurn sat down, drew Ethel beside her, and gravely said:

"Put Gerald out of the question entirely, my love. He loves you as a brother, and will rejoice in the news of your good fortune. I have promised Sir Hugh to say nothing against this marriage, precipitate as it seems. I could say much that my heart dictates, but it would be useless; and if I oppose the wishes of Sir Hugh and his son, I risk being separated from you altogether; therefore I refrain. You have become as dear to me as my own child, and I could not bear to have you torn from me and placed among strangers."

"Oh! if there is any fear of that, I will do whatever they wish. Could Sir Hugh remove me from you?"

"He is appointed the guardian of your estate and person, and if he desired to send you away, no one could interfere. He told me that he should send you to a boarding-school if I set myself in opposition to him."

"Then I must marry Vernor, for I could never bear to be taken from the dear old Priory, and you, whom I love so dearly. Yes, aunty, I see that I must marry Vernor. I will go now and write to Gerald."

She arose, and slowly went toward her own room, all the brightness faded out of her face, all the elasticity gone from her childish steps. She sat down, and wrote the following lines:

"Dear Gerald:—I have had a fortune left me by my mother's uncle on the condition that I shall be Vernor's little wife, and not yours. I hope that you will not take this very hard, though at first it seemed hard to me to change you for him. But Sir Hugh says it must be so, and I shall be sent away to a dreadful boarding-school if I refuse to do what he wants me to.

"I shall always love you as my dear brother, and I hope you won't think me ungrateful. This is a very poor letter, but my heart is so full that I do not know what to say. Your Ethel—no, Vernor's Ethel, but your fast friend,

"Ethel Clinton."

Mrs. Methurn enclosed this artless epistle to her son. The days went on, and Ethel was kept in a continued state of excitement by the bridal presents that were brought in for her. Everything that could enchant a childish heart was ordered from London, and at last came a fairy-like dress covered with silver spangles and embroidery, in which she was to appear at the altar.

No one was bidden to the bridal, for Sir Hugh did not care to have the event canvassed in the neighborhood. Others might learn the contents of the will really made by Mr. Winston, and comprehend why he had married his infant ward to his son.

The pony phaeton arrived, and in it Mrs. Methurn and her young charge were whirled to the parish church, where the ceremony was performed by the curate. Mrs. Methurn had taken care to exact from Vernor a written pledge that he would leave Ethel under her charge till she attained her eighteenth year. This he readily gave, for he knew that once secure of her fortune, he should be in no hurry to claim his bride.

At the church door the young couple parted, and Vernor set out for London, whence he was to embark for Holland. Ethel wept a few tears, but she was soon consoled, and Mrs. Methurn returned to the Priory to find a letter from Gerald, in reply to hers. One passage ran thus:

"Oh, mother, I loved this little child too, too dearly, to think with calmness of the fate my uncle has prepared for her. Vernor will make her miserable, and my own heart feels as desolate as if the grave had closed over my dearest friend. Ethel is but a child, and I am very young to feel a profound attachment, but she has wound herself into my heart by showing, unconsciously, all the sweet and tender impulses of her nature, until I felt as if she was soul of my soul, life of my life. Her uncle's bequest has proved a fatal gift to her, I sadly fear, but I must cease to think of the possible evil in store for her. My cousin may mature into a better man than his youth promises, and I pray to God that it may prove so. If he only makes Ethel happy, I can forgive him for wresting her from me."

A few lines were inclosed for Ethel, in which he wished her much happiness in her new position, and spoke of himself as devoted to his studies. The child read them over and over with a feeling of disappointment she could not conceal. She said to his mother:

"Gerald thinks that I have treated him badly; but how could I refuse to obey Sir Hugh? Dear Gerald! I hope he will become a great man some day."

Mrs. Methurn kissed her, and replied:

"Think no more of Gerald, my love. He is half jealous of your fondness for my son already, and you will do well to forget your early friend."

Ethel flushed deeply, and she quietly replied:

"That I never will do. Gerald taught me nearly all I know; he was always gentle and kind with me, and Vernor shall never make me forget him. He shall always be my friend and brother."

"As a devoted brother you may indeed regard him, Ethel, for in every strait in life be sure he will stand firmly by you, as if you were indeed his sister."

Before leaving the Priory, Vernor had again visited the Secret Chamber, and, to his intense chagrin, found that the books from which he hoped to discover something concerning its last tenant were missing. He concluded at once that Sir Hugh had removed them, but he knew it would be useless to ask him why he had done so.

His suspicions were confirmed that the truth had not been revealed to him, and he again sought the gipsy, in the hope that she might be induced to betray something.

He found the encampment broken up, and the band dispersed. As he rode slowly over the ground they had lately occupied, the woman of whom he was thinking suddenly emerged from a narrow pathway, and accosted him.

"I knew that you would seek me, and I have tarried here to await your coming. What have you now to say to me?"

"I sought you to renew the offer I lately made. Tell me the whole mystery of the concealed room, and I will nobly reward you. *Who* was its last occupant, and is Sir Hugh's assertion true, that a young girl s'ain in defence of her lover lies in the stone coffin?"

"So-o—you doubt the word of your father, young man. A most dutiful son, truly; but how should *I* know who lies buried in that receptacle? Yet I will enlighten you thus far—the remains of a fair woman, who died in her youth, *do* lie there. Let that suffice for the present; the day may come when you shall learn more, but you must win your right to know, by a deed similar to that which laid her there."

"You speak in enigmas. I shall never take part in a civil war, as Lord Trevor did, and still less should I hope to have a devoted woman to thrust herself between me and danger."

The gipsy laughed sardonically.

"Never fear but that you will rush into danger when it is to be found, and the air in the land thickens with portentous clouds. When the king lays down his crown at the feet of death, it will be snatched at by both son and brother. Strife, deadly, and peril will ensue, and *you* will mingle in it. Your line of life is crossed with many dangers, but you will not perish on the battle-field."

"How, then, shall I meet my doom?" involuntarily asked the young man.

"A jealous and outraged woman shall be the minister of fate to you."

He laughed aloud.

"The gentle child who shortly becomes my bride will never have nerve to strike a fatal blow. Go to—you are but a blind prophet."

"Wait, and see what time will bring forth, then judge of my skill in divination. It is true, then, that you are to marry the child who has inherited wealth from an old dotard who had not the wit to secure his earnings to her. Hearken to my words:—

"'When the same fate comes to Ethel Clifton as was given to her who lives in the stone sarcophagus, I will reveal to you the mystery of the Secret Chamber, not before.'"

"Then I shall never know it, for Ethel will never be called on to expose her own life in defence of mine."

The wild laugh of the woman again rang out, and without further adieu, she disappeared by a winding path that led into the heart of a woodland. Vernor felt that it would be useless to follow her, for she could easily evade his pursuit in the windings of the forest, and he rode rapidly away.

CHAPTER XI.

VERNOR'S AMBITION.

Vernor reached Amsterdam in safety, and found no difficulty in getting possession of the money left by Mr. Winton. In anticipation of his decease, that gentleman had nearly wound up his affairs, and the young man found nearly forty thousand pounds lying in his banker's hands ready for use. Six thousand more were invested in English securities, and the remainder in real estate in Amsterdam.

The lawyers were much astonished when Vernor presented himself as the husband of the heiress, and demanded the unconditional possession of her fortune; but he bore from Sir Hugh such authority as compelled them to surrender it to him. The baronet possessed unlimited control over both Ethel and her fortune, and evident as it was to the shrewd lawyers that the child was to be defrauded from her inheritance, they had no right to refuse to obey the conditions of the will.

Vernor had brought letters of introduction to several of his father's old friends who were living at the Hague as political exiles, and as he had a desire to see the court of the Prince of Orange, he went thither as soon as he had possessed himself of the means to make a brilliant appearance.

He was received with the courtesy which was extended to all Englishmen of good position by William and his wife, who, as the eldest daughter of the Duke of York, was in the direct line of succession to the English throne.

After a few weeks of dissipation and sight-seeing, Vernor wearied of the monotony of Dutch life, and flitted over to a more congenial locality. He spent the winter in Paris, and from there travelled into Italy in company with a party of gay young men who were as devoted to pleasure as himself. He spent his newly-acquired wealth with a free hand, seldom thinking of her from whom it were derived; but he was careful to write every month to Ethel, and to send her such things as he thought would please her childish fancy.

Mrs. Methurn soon penetrated the shallow fraud practiced on her by Vernor, with the concurrence of his father, for when pressed to show her a copy of the will of Mr. Winton, Sir Hugh finally drew forth the real document, and coolly informed her that the letter purporting to have been written by that gentleman had been composed by Vernor himself, for the purpose of disarming her opposition to the premature marriage of her portegee.

Mrs. Methurn expressed her indignant surprise at such unprincipled conduct, and retired from the interview with a heavy forboding of evil pressing upon her heart, which subsequent events did not tend much to lighten.

As time passed on vague rumors of Vernor's continental career reached her which confirmed her worst fears; but these were carefully kept from Ethel, who was conscientiously learning the lesson set for her, and the image of Vernor gradually blended itself with her every aspiration for happiness.

Gerald remained two years at Oxford, and then entered the office of Mr. Clyde, who, in consideration of his early friendship for his father, Captain Methurn, received him without the usual fee, and pledged himself to advance his interests as rapidly as possible. He thought the young man possessed abilities of a high order, and he predicted great success for him in his future career.

This cheered the heart of his mother, and delighted Ethel, for her affectionate heart still clung to Gerald as her first and best friend.

Vernor was so much charmed with his continental experience that he remained abroad six years, merely making two brief visits to the Priory during that time. He had become dashing, brilliant, fastidious, and *ennuye*, and the freshness and the simplicity of Ethel was sufficiently attractive to him to induce him to keep up a show of regard during his short stay; but, child as she was, she vaguely felt the want of something, she could not tell what, in the handsome and distingue man into which he had matured.

When the sudden and unexpected death of Charles II. occurred, he came again from the Hague, where he had been residing for the last year, as one of the gentlemen attached to the Duke of Monmouth's train. That nobleman had been implicated in one of the many plots that convulsed England during the merry monarch's reign, and he had retired to the court of his cousin, the Princess of Orange.

At the Hague the many genial qualities of Monmouth rendered him extremely popular, and the brilliant fetes given at the court in his honor attracted many such idlers as Vernor Methurn to its precincts. Accident enabled him to perform a trifling service for the duke, and on learning who he was, and what part of England he came from, Monmouth took some pains to attach him to his person.

The duke remembered with interest the progress he had once made through the western portion of his father's dominions, when the enthusiasm of the people had arisen to a height seldom witnessed among them. The roads through which he passed were lined with shouting multitudes, and his pathway was strewn with flowers. Both gentry and yeomen turned out to meet him, and he entered Exeter with an escort of five thousand horsemen.

Monmouth knew that he was the idol of the people; that among them existed a wide spread belief that a marriage had really taken place between Charles and his mother; and he cherished the belief that the masses in England would gladly elevate him to the throne in preference to his uncle, the fanatical and cruel James.

The sudden death of Charles, while apparently in the enjoyment of robust health, filled Monmouth with despair; for with its announcement came the news that his uncle had been proclaimed King of England, and no party had arisen to assert his own claim to the throne.

For a season he retired to Brussels, and withdrew himself from all intercourse with the exiled Whigs, who were constantly plotting to regain their footing in their native land; but such influences were brought to bear upon him as re-awakened his old ambition, and he gradually kept his ears to the plans of these plotters. He dispatched confidential agents to England to mingle among the people, and, as far as was practicable, to ascertain their feelings towards him in the event of a descent on the country.

Vernor was one of these, and he performed the mission entrusted to him with perfect faith in the right of his patron to ascend the throne of England.

Vernor thought it best to take Sir Hugh into his confidence, but the old man listened with consternation to the plans developed by his son, and protested vehemently against his becoming involved in them, and angrily said:

"Monmouth would do much better to stay where he is safe from the fate which threatens him, for if he again enters England he is lost. It is inconceivable to me that the duke should listen to such evil counsellors."

"For a season, after the death of his father, he seemed to think as you do, sir, for he withdrew himself from the counsels of friends and retired to Brussels; but they found means to reach him again, and, backed by the influence of Lady Wentworth, who is wild to see him king, he again entered into all their plans."

"And his wife—where is she while he travels with this ambitious lady?"

Vernor shrugged his shoulders.

"On her estates, I suppose, consoling herself for his desertion as well as she can. Monmouth considers Lady Wentworth as his lawful wife, and I confess that I do not blame him for refusing to give up the woman he loves because his hand was plighted to a baby while he was still too young to resist the will of his father."

"I hope you do not speak thus as an excuse for acting in a similar manner yourself, Vernor."

"By no means, sir. Ethel is not the style of woman I particularly admire; but since I have been bought with a price, I must abide by the rather hard bargain I made. If I had retained my freedom I flatter myself that I could now make a much more brilliant marriage. But necessity has no law, and I yielded to it in taking the incumbrance with the fortune. However, I shall defer claiming her as long as I decently can. The free and easy life I lead is too agreeable to be exchanged for the trammels of domestic bliss, as long as it can possibly be avoided."

The speaker yawned wearily, for already the Priory was a prison to him from which he longed to escape. The monotony of existence in that secluded country place was insupportably tedious to him, and he found no relief from the ennui that oppressed him in the society of Ethel.

She was now nearly sixteen years of age, but she was small and childish in appearance, and although she was gentle and intelligent, her manners contrasted so strikingly with those of the practiced women of the world with whom Vernor had of late years been thrown, that he could find little charm in them.

But Ethel was far from stupid. She had quick intuition, and singular insight into character for one so young. As a matter of duty she had taught herself to love the ideal Vernor, but the real one soon revolted her, and her heart recoiled from him more deeply with every hour they passed together. His hard worldliness, his devotion to the pomps and vanities of life, found no response in her tender and true nature, and a chill as of death came over her as she remembered that her fate was indissolubly linked with his; that for her there was no escape from a loveless marriage.

Vernor soon detected the change in Ethel's feelings, and he was rather rejoiced than otherwise, for he had ambitious plans of his own connected with a wealthy German heiress, with whom he had become acquainted in his travels, and the encouragement which Fraulein Von Ardenburg had given him induced him to believe that she would readily bestow herself and her fortune on himself, if he were free to ask them. The heiress was neither beautiful nor aristocratic, but she was brilliant, witty, and worldly wise; such a wife could advance his interests, and for them Vernor cared more than for anything else.

On the day before his departure from the Priory, he openly spoke of his wishes to Sir Hugh. He coolly said:

"I have reaped from Ethel's fortune all the advantages it is likely to afford me, and I own that it will be a terrible sacrifice for me to fulfil the contract. Is there no loophole in the law through which we can both escape from the bondage which I can see is as galling to her as to myself."

"And prove yourself a villain in the eyes of all men," replied his father angrily. "Are you mad, Vernor, to risk the loss of the Barony of Clifton, with a rent-roll larger than you are ever likely to gain in any other way?"

"That is a most uncertain prospect, sir. The old lord seems inclined to live as long as Methusaleh, and his son must succeed him. He may marry. He will probably do so when he feels the want of a nurse, and have heirs of his own to inherit the estate. *That* contingency is too uncertain to have any weight with me; nor does the first one move me. Few in *my* world will know that I have repudiated the silly tie I formed in my inexperienced youth; or if they do, they will think that I have done right. Besides, Ethel will thank me for freeing her. She can then marry my cousin, for in her heart she has always liked Gerald best."

"How much of her fortune is left?" abruptly asked the baronet.

"Very little, I am afraid," Vernor lightly replied. "The six thousand pounds in English securities were transferred to you, and you know best what use you have made of them. The remainder I have used; and nothing is now left to me but to raise money on the real estate in Amsterdam, for I am deucedly hard up for cash. If I could only get a divorce, I could marry a million of guilders, and with them get a wife that will suit me far better than this baby ever can."

"This is even worse than I feared. You must have been very extravagant, Vernor, and I can see no possible chance to renovate your fortune as you propose. No English jury would give you back your freedom under the circumstances."

"Then I must give up the Ardenburg, I suppose, though it is deucedly hard, I must say. But as to my extravagance, Sir Hugh, I think I have done remarkably well to make forty thousand pounds last so long. I have heard that my mother had quite as much, sir, and yet you managed to get rid of it all in less than four years."

The baronet's purple face became almost pale, and he stammered:

"Who has told you that? What have you learned of my affairs?"

"Not much, sir, so do not be alarmed. I encountered your old friend, the Gipsy Queen, in Spain, and a heavy sum of money bribed her to tell me a few things that you have concealed from me."

The listener fell back, half paralyzed with affright. He stammered:

"What has she revealed? What has she dared to say of me?"

"Nothing to excite you thus, sir. She only told me what I vaguely knew before; that my mother was an heiress, and you had spent her fortune. She said that for a few days the Secret Chamber was her prison, for you wrenched from her the control of her fortune, and she pined away and died of chagrin at the thought that her son would be impoverished."

Sir Hugh breathed more freely; the worst was yet unknown to Vernor, and after a pause to recover himself he said:

"Let by-gones be by-gones, Vernor. The fortune is spent, but with the sum I received from Ethel's estate I have improved the property until it is now more than double in value. My income is now nearly a thousand pounds a year, and from it I can afford you an allowance, which, with the rents of Amsterdam, should be sufficient to support you handsomely. How long is it since you saw the gipsy?"

"About six months ago I last encountered her; but do you know, sir, that I have so often met with her and her son that I fancied they were dogging my steps for some purpose of their own. I once struck the young man, and he has glared on me ever since like a chained tiger."

"You struck him! Men of his race never forgive a blow, and you will do well to be on your guard against this man, for he may yet inflict a deadly injury upon you."

"Never fear, sir. I think he is a half-idiot and incapable of planning any mischief."

"I hope not; but you will do well to be on your guard against both mother and son, and it is my especial wish that you tamper no more with her concerning my affairs. My life, you know, has not been that of a saint; but I am striving now to repair the injustice I have done you, as far as lies in my power. If I squandered your mother's fortune, the inheritance I hope to leave you will make amends for it. It is my earnest wish that you shall remain true to your plighted faith to Ethel. She was well disposed to love you, and you can win her over if you choose to make the attempt. She will develop into a charming woman; these quiet girls often become the most attractive and brilliant of the sex when the shyness of extreme youth is past. You know that I am a good judge of women, and you may trust to my opinion."

"I can only hope that it will prove correct, sir, for there is great room for improvement in Ethel."

At that moment Ethel passed the window near which they were sitting, with her hat falling back, and the glow of health upon her cheeks. She had lately been pale and languid, but exercise had recalled the lovely rose hue to her complexion, and with more animation Vernor added:

"I believe you are right, Sir Hugh. There is the making of a fine woman in Ethel, and if she were only *sure* of becoming Lady Clifton I should prefer her to Gertrude von Ardenburg, with all her guilders. I have of late been careless and unkind to her, but I do not think it will be best to leave a bad impression behind me. I must join her, and learn what has brightened her up so much."

(*To be Continued.*)

Nearly a Tragedy.

Suffering From The Misdoeds of a Twin Brother.

"Just one more errand, and then home!" It was a careless speech enough, and Sophie Wiltbank's voice was indifferent in tone, but her eyes, large dark eyes full of expression, scanned her companion's face closely.

She knew well that this one last errand was the only aim and object of that drive, though they had visited many stores and purchased quantities of goods.

She hoped Grace would ask her where they were going, help her to draw down a blow upon her cousin's heart, that she must give, and which she would yet have given her own life almost to avert. But Grace was day-dreaming apparently, looking out upon the village streets, as the carriage drove toward the suburbs. So Sophie tried again.

"Are you very tired?" she asked.

"No, indeed! I was thinking of Ernest."

Here was an opening, with a vengeance.

"Of Mr. Copeland? He will be back soon!"

"I do not know. His brother is dying. Who can tell how soon or how late he may come. Father heard in the city that Mr. Gerard Copeland is very rich. Perhaps Ernest may have business to arrange for him. For," with a shy, pretty blush, "you know Mr. Ernest Copeland is not very rich."

"So I have heard. Gracie," and Sophie's voice trembled, "do you love him very much?"

"Why, of course I do," the blue eyes now very wide open. "Are we not to be married in September?"

"But—if—anything should prevent."

"What can happen? It is August now."

Then the carriage stopped.

"In a moment, John," Miss Sophie said, and John stood aside.

But Sophie, laying one little gloved hand upon Grace's, said, earnestly:

"Grace, you know that I love you, don't you?"

"Yes, I know it. Why, Sophie, what ails you?"

"You know I would rather hurt myself than hurt you?"

"I believe you would. What is it?"

She was trembling then, and all the pretty pink flush faded from her lovely face, for Sophie's eyes were misty, her lips quivering.

"Come and see," Sophie said. "And, oh, darling, forgive me that I must show you!"

She sprang out of the carriage, and Grace followed her.

Two pretty maidens they were, the daughter and the neice of the great mill-owner, Joseph Wiltbank. Grace was his only child, Sophie, the orphaned, penniless child of his brother.

Grace's lover lived in the great city, where the cousins often spent some of the winter months with their aunt in a fashionable boarding-house. In one of the informal social gatherings, to which they were invited, Grace had met Ernest.

And Sophie, heart-whole, loving Grace as yet above any one else on earth, thought of it all as she led the way across a tiny garden to a mean little cottage, where a woman stood on the doorway, holding some sewing in her hand. Two boys, of three and five, were playing in the garden.

"Good afternoon, Mrs. Copeland," Sophie said, very quietly, but watching Grace brace herself as she heard the name. "Is the sewing done?"

"Well, no, miss, not all of it. I have two skirts done."

"I promised to bring my cousin to see if she had any work you could do."

"Walk in," Mrs. Copeland said.

And Grace, following Sophie, entered the little parlor. A cry rose to her lips, but she said, hastily:

"I sprained my foot!" and sat down, just as Sophie prepared to catch her if she fell. She could still see over the mantel-piece a crayon head of Ernest Copeland!

She saw that Sophie meant to draw the woman's attention from herself.

"I think you told me you were not a widow," Sophie said.

"No, miss. My husband deserted me. I was a poor girl; without education, and he was a gentleman. But I believed in his love and we were very happy till last winter. Then he changed, and one day he gave me some money to keep for him, quite a sum, and went away. He never came back, but he wrote to me never to expect to see him again.

"The money lasted till now, but it is gone. I hoped I could get work at the mill, and its cheaper living in the country; so I came here. But I'm not strong enough for the mill work, and it does not bring enough to pay for some one to watch the children; so I put out that sign," pointing so a neat board on which was painted the legend:

MRS. COPELAND, *Plain Sewing.*

"Yes. It was the sign that brought me here. We will come in again when you finish the work I have left. Is this your husband?" looking at the crayon head.

"Yes, ma'am. It is a good likeness."

"Is it?" said Sophie. "Come, Gracie. Poor child, how pale you are! I am afraid your foot pains you very much."

The cousins gently declined any assistance, and went back to the carriage.

"Drive home quickly, John," Miss Sophie said, and John obeyed.

No word of complaint passed Grace's white lips, but she clung to her cousin, always the stronger nature of the two, till she reached her own room, then whispering:

"I want to be alone a little while," kissed Sophie, and went into her own room.

There was a family council down stairs, while Grace fought her own agony. Sophie told her story, and Mr. Wiltbank stormed and raved, while Aunt Agnes wept profusely.

"I have it!" I was going to send Porter over to Paris this season, on account of the wedding, but I'll go myself, and I'll take Grace! We will all go!"

It was sudden, but where money is plentiful sudden moves are easy. Before Grace realised fully that she was to be carried away, they were all four on a European steamer "outward bound."

And Ernest Copeland, watching his dying brother, wondered why no letters came from Ferndale, chafed under the necessity for remaining so long from his betrothed, but was too much occupied until the last sad hours to do more than pen anxious letters never answered.

He had a heavy heart to carry to the funeral, a sacred trust to fulfil, and he had no elation in the fact that half of his brother's fortune left him a far richer man than he had ever been. Gerard's life had been shortened by drinking and by remorse.

It was over at last, the funeral, the care of the dead man's personal property, and then with an undefined fear of evil Ernest Copeland went to Ferndale.

"Gone! Gone to Europe, you say!"

He repeated this after the servant, in a daze of bewildered pain, holding unopened the letters given with the message. Not for some minutes could he collect his senses sufficiently to understand he held perhaps the clue to the mystery in his hand.

But he opened it at last.

Grace had had to plead hard for permission to write these lines, harder still to keep back a furious epistle from her father. But only her well-known writing greeted her lover's eyes as he opened the letter:

"Your wife and children," he read, "are in the little cottage opposite the church. May God forgive your cruelty to them."

There was no address or signature. Only one low moan broke from Ernest's white lips as he folded the note again and turned from the house. White as death, shivering in the soft summer air, he went down the road to the cottage. There was an ecstatic scream of "Papa! Papa!" as four clinging arms encircled his legs, and Mrs. Copeland stood trembling and crying in the doorway.

He gently lifted the youngest child, and, followed by the other, went into the cottage. Mrs. Copeland, crying still, sobbed:

"So you have come back!"

Gravely, but not tenderly, Ernest answered:

"Your husband will never come back. You know best by what want of wifely love you drove him to drinking, to despair, finally to deserting you. He was not guiltless; but ask yourself if you are."

"Who are you?" she gasped.

"I am Gerald's twin brother."

"I have heard of you. Where is he?"

"In his grave!"

She dropped at his feet as if he had shot her. She had been a slovenly housekeeper, a shrewish wife, grating every hour upon Gerard's sensitive, fastidious tastes; but, in her way, she had loved him, scarcely realising how she drove him desperate.

It consoled her presently to know that half of her husband's wealth would be hers and her children's, and Ernest made no explanation of the reasons why the search he had promised his brother to make for her had been so suddenly terminated.

He left her at last to find Porter, Mr. Wiltbank's confidential clerk. Having received no orders to the contrary, Porter readily gave his employer's Paris address, and Ernest returned to the city to interview his brother's lawyer, and prepare for a sea voyage.

Over the broad Atlantic the Wiltbank party accepted the usual tribulations of seasickness and discomfort. Only Grace was exempt. She waited on the others, but made no moan over old Neptune's caprices. White as a snowflake, listless with, her soft blue eyes sunk in hollows, her little white hands wasting, her pretty bright ways all gone, she said she was perfectly well, and seemed to be dying before her father's eyes.

She would not own to being sick after they arrived in Paris.

They had been a month in Paris, and the French doctor, Mr. Wiltbank called in talked of a "want of tone," and "raising the spirits" of his patient, but Sophie wept all the long, lonely nights, believing her fatal discovery had killed her cousin.

But it was Sophie who, one day in November, received a visitor alone, a visitor who sent up a little note that sent her with flying feet to receive him.

He was still in the saloon, when Sophie came into the sitting-room, their own private saloon, where Grace was sitting at the window.

She wanted to tell her news calmly, to avoid exciting the inmates, but she broke down, sobbing:

"Grace! Grace! Will you ever forgive me! It was all a mistake. She was Gerard's wife, Ernest's twin brother's wife! He is here!"

"Here! Ernest here!"

And Sophie flew out again. She sent him in alone, for she said:

"I must watch, or uncle will murder you before you have a chance to explain."

Ernest entered the room, where a pale shadow of his bright Grace rose to receive him, to fall into his arms weeping now as in all her despair she had not wept.

But there were no more tears. Grace's roses came back in their happiness, and there was a wedding in Paris, where Sophie was bridesmaid, and hosts of American friends offered congratulations.

But as Sophie sagely observed, shaking her pretty head:

"It was nearly a tragedy, for if uncle and Ernest had meet too soon, there is no saying what might have happened."

The Joke Worked.

Joe Kerr to his cigar-dealer: "There was something wrong about that April-fool cigar I gave you a shilling for the other day. It wouldn't work worth a cent."

Dealer: "You tried it, did you?"

Jo Kerr: "Certainly, I tried it. I gave it to my friend Dumley to smoke, and instead of the blamed thing going off and frightening Dudley to death, he burned it down to a snipe and said he had never smoked such a fine flavored cigar in his life. I walked with him eight blocks waiting for the thing to blow up, with Dumley puffing away as though he never enjoyed anything better."

Dealer: "Glad to hear it. That's exactly where the joke comes in."

Inquisitive man (to old man who always hangs around a blacksmith shop): "How is it I always find you loafing here? Should think you would get tired of the place."

Old man: "It is a little tedious, but you see I'm out of health. I'm just putting in my time here to get 'iron' in my system."

"I think, Miss Blossom," remarked young Mr. Gilley, "that I shall have to go and call on your friend, Miss Posey, some evening."

"Yes, do. I am sure she would be delighted to have you go," responded Miss Blossom, in her sweetest tone, but a lingering smile led him to believe that her construction of the sentence was somewhat peculiar.

This last thought is suggested by Boker in "Francesca Da Rimini:" "This life is one continual struggle to hide our baseness from the world."

Small or pan fish should always be fried in deep fat.

An itinerant preacher, who rambled in his sermons, when requested to stick to his text, replied "that scattering shot would hit the most birds."

"**You see,**" said a maudlin toper, "I drink simply to drown my cares, but it's no use for every darned care can swim like a duck."

It is often said that "two heads are better than one," but the fellow who "had a head put on him" says he dosen't want another.

If we could see ourselves as others see us, some of us would see ourselves a great deal better than we really are.

Sleigh bells—Pretty girls.

SUPPLEMENT

Sketcher.

Waste By Friction.

Mutual Respect and Confidence Essential to All Great Undertakings.

Undoubtedly a great many people overwork, but there are a great many sins laid upon the shoulders of work which ought to be bound on the back of friction. Friction, says the *Christian Union*, kills ten men where overwork kills one; friction destroys freshness, wastes energy, spends courage and induces failure.

Except in cases where personal adjustments are absolutely necessary, friction is pure waste, serves no purpose, accomplishes no result, and is so much capital of health, strength, high spirit and good working power thrown away. It is safe to say that no great enterprise ever succeeded in which friction was not reduced to the minimum, because friction involves necessarily defective organisation or antagonistic methods and plans.

The home in which friction is a permanent element is a caricature of a real home. It is a home without repose, without cheerfulness, without that atmosphere of confidence, sweetness and sacrifice which is to all the best and noblest interests of the family what the air is to plants and men. Incidental friction and occasional friction are inevitable; continuous friction means bad organisation, unsympathetic workers, or the presence of obstinacy, stupidity or wilfulness. Wherever it exists it ought to be taken as an indication that there is something wrong, and as a suggestion that it is time to examine the situation and remove the obstacles. In most cases the observance of a few simple principles will eliminate the exasperating source of weakness and failure.

It is useless for people to try to accomplish a common result without mutual confidence in each other. If a man lacks confidence in his partners, he would better dissolve the partnership and form new business connections; if a man lacks confidence in his friends, he would better examine himself to see whether he was worthy of association with them, and if he can satisfy his mind on that point he would better cease intercourse with them rather than carry it on at the expense of that good understanding which is the basis of all true friendship. A friendship accompanied by incessant irritation will sooner or later come to an end, and the sooner that end is reached the better. Mutual confidence is the only sound and healthy basis of co-operation in any enterprise. When we cease to have confidence in each other, it is time that the connection should be broken. The other method of keeping up a relationship out of which the heart is gone, and so producing a continual friction, is a slow torture to which death is far preferable.

Thoroughgoing sympathy makes friction impossible, and is at the same time the foundation rock on which all great success is builded. No man can co operate heart and soul with another unless he has sympathy with his aims and spirit. He can not even understand what those aims and spirit are without the power to put himself in the other's place and see things from his point of view.

Great enterprises go through to success when men come into full sympathy with each other in a great purpose. Such a sympathy is a silent but infallible interpreter between men who may differ in many points, urge diverse methods, even possesses antagonistic temperaments, and yet be perfectly harmonious through their harmony in some central purpose.

Every great work is, in a certain sense, a compromise. No man is able to achieve a great thing with his own unaided hand. At some point or another he needs the help of others, and when he needs that help he must concede something to it. It is only under a despotism or under some form of slavery that one man arbitrarily imposes his will on another. In that case there is no friction because there is no individuality, no consciousness of manhood, none of the barriers of self-respect. Mutual concessions are the price which men must pay for co-operation, and in the end they gain more than they lose, for many a man who has genius for ideas is helpless without the practical skill which can give them shape and form. In the shaping and forming the idea is generally modified to advantage.

Men who work together and without friction must respect each other. There is nothing which creates so effective an *esprit de corps*, which develops so thorough a discipline, as the common respect of each man for the place, responsibility and authority of every other. If a man's personality and authority are not respected in a department of a business, it is time for him to insist on the proper recognition of both; or if his superior has not yet learned the primary business principle of respecting the personality and the authority of a subordinate, it is time that he went back to the kindergarten and made a thorough study of the first principles of success.

If mutual confidence, mutual sympathy, mutual concession and mutual respect are studiously cultivated, friction will disappear and success be achieved. Where men are hand-in-glove in proper relations, and in the proper spirit toward each other, friction is impossible.

Snakes and Toads.

Toads, in the presence of snakes, usually remain perfectly still. In this is their only safety, for did they make the least movement they would immediately be caught. I have known a hungry snake lie waiting over an hour for a frog to move, and even push with the nose to stir him up. This has been called "snake charming," and indeed it looks like it, but the toad is the charmer, the snake the charmee.

I remember one day I dropped a toad in the midst of a pit of snakes I had in my back yard. He at once became perfectly still, though surrounded by more than a dozen hungry snakes. There was a circle of fierce heads and glaring eyes around him, but he would not move. The circle narrowed until the protruding tongues almost touched him, yet he was immovable. Just then I was called away for over half-an-hour, but on returning found the toad, in grave dignity, still holding the fort by most masterly inactivity. This lowly, helpless creature, strong only by adherence to a natural faith, thus baffling enemies numerous and powerful, brought Daniel before the mental vision more vividly than Riviere's celebrated picture.

The senses of seeing, hearing and smelling are very defective in garters, they can see but a few yards at most, and even at short distances of but a few inches they are often at fault.

A snake was seen pursuing a frog, a half-grown rana halicana, in a saw-mill yard; the saw-dust and open space were greatly in favor of the snake and against the frog. The frog made long jumps and the snake made a direct line to the spot where he alighted, but before it got there the frog had again jumped in another direction, and so the hunt went on for about half a minute; the snake quite unable to track the frog, in his aerial progress. At last the frog, more by accident than design, alighted on the flat surface of a rough board which stood leaning against a pile of lumber at an angle of about eighty degrees, and sat perfectly still, about ten inches from the ground. The snake was quite puzzled; he looked, listened, sniffed and poked about for several minutes, passing close to the end of the board several times, but the hunt was an utter failure, and he slunk away toward the bushwood, a very mad and disgusted specimen.

Hundreds of similar cases could be cited, all showing the defective character of the special senses of the garter.

Traveller.

Samoan Beauties.

The women still love to dress a la mother Eve, in nothing but the natural products of the native bush. Around their throats they wind necklaces formed of a dry scarlet berry or shells sewed upon a strip of cloth. Sometimes a fringe made from the rib bones of a fish is attached to this necklace, and often a spiral boar's tusk forms a handsome though barbaric ornament. Like their civilised sisters the Samoan belles will endure any amount of pain and discomfort in order to be in the fashion, but unlike them, they enjoy leap-year privileges all the time and exercise the right of choice, for time or for eternity, with perfect freedom from a suspicion of unmaidenliness.

The Samoan women, as a rule, are good looking, but every village boasts its "beauty." "Tampo" is the Samoan name given to the village queen. Generally she is the ruling chief's own daughter, or one adopted by him. She is at all times a girl of high rank in the place itself, or in that of her patronage. From the first day of her installment to the day of her departure, marriage, elopment or dethronement for bad behavior (which in quite recent times was effected with a club), she is virtually the queen of the place. It is she who receives strangers on arrival in her town, makes kava for them and personally sees to their comfort and entertainment. Never, from one year's end to the other, is she permitted to be out of sight of her attendants. When abroad she is invariably accompanied by as many of her youthful companions as are available for the service. They follow her in single file wherever she goes. She heads all processions, and visits and takes the leading part in all "siwas," or native dances.

Her attire on gala days is of the gayest description that her town can afford, and everything is ungrudgingly sacrificed that can add to the glorification of her personal appearance. It is she, on these occasions, who has mainly to uphold the prestige of the town. It is only when dressing for any ceremony that she appears to have no will of her own. On such occasions, a long time before the commencement of the ceremonial, the old women take entire possession of her. On them devolves the exercise of the mysteries of the Samoan boudoir. Everything is done for the proud damsel, who stands patiently suffering any amount of coercion, one tithe of which she would not permit for a second were it not part of her duty as the beauty of the town. She is first taken in hand by two or three of her attendants, who briskly shampoo her all over with sweet-scented oil until her warm-colored skin shines like satin. Another will energetically brush her jet-black locks, and afterward plait or otherwise arrange them in the manner that the combined wisdom of the old people, assisted by the suggestions of twenty or thirty of her youthful companions, may dictate. She will then be ready to entertain "the stranger" and prepare him for the kava.

Above all things the native women excel in the art of dancing and posturing. The most popular dance among them is the "Siva," which is performed by four or five maidens to the accompaniment of a tuneless song and drumming on the tom-tom. It consists of posturing and movements of the body and hands which are made in unison and in time with the music. Some of the figures are executed while standing erect upon the feet, but in most of them the dancers sit cross-legged upon strips of matting spread upon the ground. The postures are many and varied. Sometimes the right hand rests upon the neighbor's left shoulder, and left hand upon the dancer's knee, and sometimes this motion is reversed. One position is with the right hand spread upon the ground in front, and the fingers of the left hand touching the biceps of the dancer's right arm. Another is a more thoughtful attitude. The right hand supports the left elbow, while the left cheek rests upon the index finger of the left hand. Of all the graceful Samoan dancers none can compare with the daughter of Patua, one of Mataafa's most prominent chieftains. Her movements are so exquisitely graceful and full of such dreamlike motion that Europeans and natives alike have combined in naming her "The Dream."

A Buffalo Hunt.

On rushed the herd, now thoroughly frightened, and as we hurried on after them we fairly shouted in triumph as we saw that, right in front of them, ran a ravine which we could see at a point beyond was at least forty feet deep. The ravines in this light subsoil, torn out by the deluging rains that occasionally fall on the plains, were commonly broken off at the edges just as sleep as soil can hang, and as the buffalo were sweeping on like a tornado, with little time to look before they leaped, I felt that our hunt was ended, the meat supply assured, and only regretted the unnecessary slaughter sure to follow as the fated herd plunged down the steep. I would not have thanked any man to insure us fifty head of dead or crippled buffalo. Over they went, three hundred yards ahead of us, and we slackened our pace to a walk and began planning how to get the meat of the slaughtered herd up the nearly perpendicular walls of the ravine. When within two hundred yards of the brink, to our amazement, a buffalo appeared clambering up the face of the other wall of the ravine at a point that we afterward found taxed the climbing powers of a footman. Another and another came bobbing up, and we drew up the horses, utterly dumfounded to see that everyone, even to the calves, had made the fearful plunge in safety.

This, to me, was one of the most noteworthy things that ever came under my observation. Many times afterward we saw buffalo tracks on the slight projections of the walls of these deep gullies, in places where we could only stop and stare. The shape of the animal's limbs, too, seemed utterly to forbid it. As the bulls at this season of the year were fatter than the cows, a fact which was apparent at a glance, we very naturally chose them for beef, and as, like all tenderfeet, we were ambitious to kill the largest specimens to be found, it followed that nearly all we killed were large bulls. Yet, when standing over the body of my first buffalo, and noticing the extreme slenderness of the legs just above the hoof, I then and there began to measure each and every one we killed for meat, beside large ones which we found dead—when they did not smell too bad—I discovered only one whose foreleg I failed to span with the middle finger and thumb of one hand. This is remarkable as the size and weight of the animal would seem to necessitate a leg as strong as steel for the downward plunges the buffalo can safely make.

Sunset and Sunrise in Norway.

Imagine yourself in a ship at anchor looking west or straight in front of you. There is a broad expanse of sea a little to your right hand, behind you will be the rugged coast, and to your left, the long narrow fiord between the islands and the mainland that the steamer has just traversed. You watch the sun as it slowly sets; the islands and the coasts look like a dark, rich purple, and the shadows cast by the ship's masts grow longer and longer. After a bit, when the sun has sunk apparently twelve feet from the horizon, it stops and seems to remain stationary for about 20 minutes; then the very sea-gulls hide away, while the air all of a sudden strikes chilly. Each one has an awed, expectant feeling. Soon the sun rises very slowly once again and the yellow clouds change with his uprising to even greater beauty, first to the palest primrose and then to a bluish pink. The sky, which was just now rose color, becomes gray, then pale emerald green, and lastly blue. Rock after rock stands out, caught by the sun's rays, and the reign of day has begun once more.

Ladies' Column.

Shaking Carpets.

It is a much better plan, when it can be afforded, to have the carpets taken away and cleansed by a carpet cleanser, who has the room and all the faculties for this kind of work, than to attempt it at home, where the proper tools are wanting. To be sure, where there are many carpets to be cleansed it would be expensive having them all done out, therefore it might be best to send the heaviest ones to the cleanser's, and the rest might be done at home.

When taking up the carpets, be sure that all the tacks have been removed from them, for it isn't pleasant to have the point of a rusty tack run into the hands, and aside from the pain of such a wound it has also its dangerous side. Very often, as in the case of thick heavy carpets, the tacks will not come out until the carpet is taken up, and then remain embedded in it, and it is this kind that ought to be carefully removed, as they are generally rusty. Take out the carpets into as large a space outside as you can; an open field is the best. Place the woollen and cotton carpets across two strong lines, the wrong side out. Have two switches or rattans about as thick as those formerly used in schools, and with these beat the carpets free of all dust. It is always best to have two people beating at once, each one having a switch; but if only one person is engaged in the work, when he cannot use a switch in each hand one will have to do it. Never use a straight stick, broom handle, or anything that will not bend to beat a carpet, for if the carpet is old, it will soon wear a hole through it.

When it has been thoroughly beaten, remove from the line and shake well; then, if convenient, lay it right side up on the grass and give it a good sweeping. Where grass is not to be found, it may be taken in after shaking, and when down be given a good sweeping.

Brussels, tapestries and any of the heavy grades of carpeting cannot be done properly on a line, but ought to be spread out on the grass right side up and thoroughly switched, then with a stiff broom swept, until all the dust is removed. Beating these carpets on the wrong side will have very little effect, and to cleanse them thoroughly they must always be switched on the right.

When putting down the carpets, change them about so the wear does not all come in a few places. Stair carpet may be made to last for a much longer time than ordinarily if it is changed about each spring, also if the edges of the stairs are heavily padded each time, as it is in these places it wears out quicker than anywhere else. Put plenty of salt around the edges of the carpets before putting down, to prevent the ravages of moths. When the carpets are fitted to the rooms and tacked in place, take out all grease spots by rubbing with a flannel wet in ammonia water, afterward when removed rubbing the spot with a clean cloth until nearly dry. Some spots, being obstinate, will require more ammonia than others, also more rubbing.

Hints for Weddings.

The bride and bridesmaids' bouquet are still presented to them by the bridegroom, and arrive at their destination on the wedding morning.

The first to arrive at the church is the bridegroom, accompanied by his best man, and he stands at the bottom of the chancel, waiting the arrival of the bride.

When the person who gives away the bride is not her father he meets her at the door of the church, and escorts her to the building, but he does not accompany her in the carriage. Her mother is the proper person to do this in the absence of the father.

After the bridal pair have left the church the next person to hurry away is the bride's mother, who goes home at once in order that she may receive his guests. This may be mentioned as almost the only instance in which it is good form for a hostess to precede her guests.

Refreshments at a wedding breakfast are very elastic. They need not soar above tea, coffee, cake and sandwiches, or they may include poultry, game, sweets and champagne—in fact, nearly everything one would have at a ball supper.

Guests depart directly after the bride and bridegroom.

A widow cannot wear orange blossoms, either as a wreath or on her dress, or in her bouquet. She must not wear a long bridal veil, except she wears it over her bonnet, and she cannot have bridesmaids or wedding favors. She must not continue to wear her first ring.

Cooking Recipes.

CHOCOLATE PUDDING.

One quart of milk, half a cupful of chocolate, half a cupful of sugar, the yolk of three eggs and three tablespoonfuls of corn starch. Dissolve the corn starch and chocolate in a little boiled milk, then put in the eggs and sugar and boil until it thickens. (It is best to set the vessel containing this into a kettle of hot water, as there is then no danger of burning the milk.) Turn the thick mixture into a dish, and spread over the pudding an icing made of powdered sugar and the white of eggs. Set the dish in the oven long enough to brown the meringue.

COCOANUT CAKE.

Whites of sixteen eggs, one pound of sugar, one pound of flour, three-fourths of a pound of butter. Filling, take the whites of six eggs, beat to a stiff froth and add powdered sugar till a stiff icing is formed. Flavor with lemon and vanilla. Spread the cakes thickly with this icing, then sprinkle on fresh grated cocoanut, then a slight silting of powdered sugar. Continue until all the cakes are used. Then spread the remainder of the icing over the whole cake and sprinkle with the grated cocoanut.

FISH CHOWDER.

Cut two or three slices of salt pork into dice; fry to a crisp, and put into a chowder kettle; pare six medium-sized potatoes and cut in halves, peel a small onion and chop fine; put part of the onion in the kettle; cut the fish in pieces and then add the potatoes and the rest of onion, salt, pepper, add enough water to come to the top of the fish; pour over all one quart of tomatoes, cook until done, then add two quarts of milk, let boil again.

BREAKFAST ROLLS.

One quart of flour, one-half cup of cold boiled milk, one tablespoonful of lard, two tablespoonfuls of yeast, rub the lard and flour together; make a hole in the flour, pour in the liquid and let stand over night; in the morning knead, form into rolls, let rise and bake.

CINNAMON ROLLS.

One pint of sweet milk, one cup of melted butter, one teaspoon of salt, one half-cup of yeast, two quarts of flour; let stand over night; in the morning add two eggs and one-half cup of sugar; roll out, cut in shape and sprinkle with a little butter, sugar and cinnamon; let stand one hour before baking.

CORN STARCH CAKE.

One cup of corn starch, two and a half cups of flour, one-half cup of butter, two cups of sugar, one cup of milk, whites of five eggs beaten stiff, two teaspoons of baking powder. Beat the sugar and butter together, add the milk, then the flour and corn starch and the eggs last.

CUP CAKE.

Two cups of sugar, one cup of butter, four eggs, yolks and whites beaten separately, one cup of sour milk in which has been dissolved one teaspoon of soda, one cup of sweet milk, two teaspoons of baking powder and four cups of flour

Children.

My Little Neighbour.

A stormy June day. How steadily the rain fell and how the wind moaned. But any one looking into our cheerful sitting-room must have forgotten the state of the weather, for a bright fire snapped and crackled in the grate, and Claire Wilson was seated on the hearth-rug just at my feet with a gray kitten in her arms.

Claire's happy face made sunshine all about. Her doll was sleeping upon my knee while I busily worked at a pink party dress for Miss Miriam Yellowtress; quite a long name for a rather small doll: it took Claire three days to think of it. You see Miss Miriam Yellowtress had been invited to a dolls' party, and so Claire, my little next door neighbor, had come in to talk it all over with me.

"And she shall wear her blue silk dress with the blue sash again," announced Claire, smoothing her doll's curls tenderly.

"She ought to have another party dress," I said. "How would pink silk do?"

"Beautiful! It would just suit her cheeks, Miss May," cried Claire.

"Well, she shall have one of that colour, then, and I'll make it for her."

I ran away for the material, which Claire pronounced "just lovely."

"It's a piece of one of my dancing-school dresses—I wore it when I was not much bigger than you are, Claire," I said. "And now dolly must be measured." And so she was, and the dress once fairly started progressed rapidly.

Miss Miriam Yellowtress dozed before the fire, Claire hugged her kitten upon the hearth-rug and chatted blithely to me as I rocked and hemmed and at length finished the simple trained skirt. Then the tiny waist was commenced, and Claire, growing restless, commenced dancing about the room and singing, or paused to lean against my chair and bestow an earnest kiss upon my cheek.

"Shall I read you a story, Miss May?" asked Claire.

"Yes, pet, do," I said.

So she chose a book from the centre table and curled herself up on the rug at my feet again. Now Claire is six years old, and can read very well if she takes time to puzzle the long words out. This time she never seemed to notice whether the words were long or short. The title of the book she held was "Longfellow's Poems," and this is Claire's story:

"Once there was a little girl who went to school every day, almost, but once in a while, when it stormed, her mamma would give her a holiday. She almost always spent the holiday with a young lady who lived next door to her. Claire—I mean the little girl—loved this young lady, oh, very, very much!"

Here Claire caught my hand and gave it a warm squeeze.

"A lovely bird sang all day long in the window of Miss May's sitting-room, and gold-fish swam forever in a globe. The flowers looked so pretty that grew in a long box in the window. Once I carried a bunch home that Miss May had given me, and they were so sweet every one wanted to know where they came from, and I told them, and Uncle Wilbur took one and gave me a large orange for it."

"Now, Claire," I cried, "you are just making all that up!"

"No, it's all true—it's a true story," said Claire, earnestly; then she said, "There's a nice kitty at Miss May's; it will come to me when I call it—it hasn't any name but kitty. I think it ought to have a name besides that."

"You can give it one now, if you want to," I said.

"Oh, can I?" cried Claire, so joyously that any one might have fancied I had just made her a present of five pounds. "Well, would Minnie do for a name? No—it would take too long to call—something short. Let me see. Fan—I don't exactly like that—oh, *I know!* Let's call her Pinky. Pinky, dear, cunning Pinky, look up!"

To Claire's delight, the kitten raised her little gray head and looked up.

"She likes her name; she almost laughed, she's so pleased!" cried Claire, excitedly.

Then, after petting puss a few moments, she picked up her book and went on with her story:—

"Miss May and I go to the same church; she teaches me in the Sunday school; there are four other girls in the class and each one wants to sit by Miss May, so we have to take turns at it. Christmas Miss May gave me a most beautiful book with a green and gold cover, and a picture with a shepherd holding a dear little lamb in his arms. I read the book Sundays. Then one day when I was up in Miss May's room, she opened a drawer in her desk and gave me a lovely gold pencil. I often wear it around my neck by a ribbon. Uncle Wilbur has a splendid horse that he calls Sultan; sometimes he takes me out for a drive on his tall cart—he often takes Miss May out. My doll is going to a grand party next week; she will wear a pink silk dress, and her first train—it's going to look beautiful, and after the party I'm going to tell Miss May all about it. Miss May is making the dress; she is sitting near me, and her cheeks are as red as roses. I think she sits too near the fire, for her cheeks are hardly ever so red."

"It is warm," murmured Miss May.

"Next summer we are going to have a cottage by the seashore. I shall dig with clam-shells in the sand every day and build forts. Miss May isn't sewing now she's rocking herself to and fro, and so I'll stop reading."

Then Claire and I proceeded to array Miss Miriam in the party dress that I had just completed; it set off her blonde loveliness to perfection, and she looked so fascinating that we felt compelled to kiss her for being so pretty. Indeed, Claire was so pleased that she clapped her hands with delight, and then pranced all around the room, finally springing into my arms and nearly smothering me with kisses.

Then Miss Yellowtress was taken into the next room to mamma. I could hear Claire's eager voice explaining and admiring it all, and mamma's comments; and then back the little girl came fluttering to my side like a bird. Miriam Yellowtress was laid upon the table, and then, without so much as "by your leave," Claire sprang into my arms and dropped her golden head upon my shoulder.

"Now it's my turn; Miss Miriam Yellowtress has had you for a long time. Tell me a story, Miss May, please."

So I told her about the day that kitty was brought to my door in a little basket—a present from a cousin of mine who was going South for the winter. I told her how strange kitty felt at first, and mewed and mewed, and even scratched me when I took her up in my arms and tried to comfort her. But kitty and I were now the best of friends, and she had forgotten to feel lonely.

Then we went to the window and looked out at the rain. It dashed against the window-pane, and the wind shook the trees until they swayed and bent before the blast, as though trembling and afraid of its fury. The sky was lowering; some of the clouds were of an inky blackness. We sat there until twilight came on, and still it rained.

"Don't you feel awfully lonely, Miss May?" said Claire. "I do. I like to feel so sometimes."

"What a funny child you are!" I said. "How can you like to feel lonely, pet?"

"Well, solemn, then. Do tell me a ghost story please."

"Not I, sweetheart. Besides, I don't know one to tell, as I never read them. Take my advice, Claire—never listen to ghost stories; you may laugh at them in broad daylight, but when you awake at night they will seem very different."

A storm of wind shook the casement; hail was mingled with the rain. Then mamma entered the room and exclaimed:

"Why, how dismal you both look sitting there in the dark with you arms around each other like the babes in the wood."

The cheery voice broke the spell; we left the storm to take care of itself. I lighted the lamp with its amber-tinted globe, stirred the fire till it snapped and blazed up cheerfully, drew the crimson curtains together, and all in a moment our dusky room was transformed. How deliciously cosy and comfortable it seemed! Claire and I had a merry time—a gay, good time—until some one came to take my little friend away from me.

And the dolls' party? Oh, it was a grand success, and, best of all, Miss Yellowtress was the belle of the ball.

The Crafty Spider.

Spiders are the most curious and interesting of the small animals. Its ingenuity, industry, patience, avariciousness and cunning have furnished texts for scores of essays and homilies, while naturalists have written volumes descriptive of its habits and peculiarities. Its body has been used for medicine, and even for food, and numerous unsuccessful attempts have been made to turn its industry to account in the manufacture of silk fabrics from its web. It is a very knowing creature and not particularly friendly towards man. Yet cases are on record of only spiders that were trained and domesticated until they would come at their master's call and take food from his hands.

Spiders are said to be peculiarly susceptible to the charms of music. It is related of a French prisoner of war who was allowed to play upon the lute during his confinement in the Bastile that he was much astonished, after having had his instrument for a few days, to see the spiders descend from their webs and gather around him in a circle as he was playing. A number of mice also came out of their holes to enjoy the music. When he ceased to play the spiders returned to their webs and the mice to their nests, but ever afterwards, while engaged in whiling away the tedious hours by music, he had the same curious audience. Moreover, the number of mice and spiders that came to gaze and listen grew greater each day, until at last he begged a cat of his gaoler, kept it in a cage and amused himself by letting it loose whenever he wished to create a panic among his strange companions.

Another Frenchman tells of spiders that came down from their webs and gathered around a skilful violonist who was practicing alone in his room. Many other instances are cited by various writers to prove that these creatures are fond of music.

As a weather prophet, the spider is regarded by many as the superior of the groundhog. If the day is to be windy or rainy they creep out of their holes and shorten the filaments on which their webs are suspended, drawing them up tightly. When they are indolent good weather may be expected; whenever they are unusually active look out for a storm.

It is thought to be unlucky to kill a spider, but to have one crawl over your clothes is a sure sign of coming good fortune—the general superstition being that the person so favored will soon receive a sum of money. If a spider approaches you, either by descending from the ceiling or crawling toward you, it is a sign of good luck; but if the creature runs the other way some evil is about to befall you. Killing a spider that crosses your path will bring bad luck, and if you are to kill one at all never on any account do so in your house. Should a spider drop from a tree directly in front of you before night you will be visited by a dear friend. In some parts of England there is a common belief that spiders will not hang their webs on an Irish oak because all sorts of vermin were banished from everything Irish by St. Patrick's decree.

The strength of the spider is so great that it should entitle him to rank as a Sampson of the smaller animals. An eminent legal gentleman related, many years ago, a curious story of what he himself had witnessed. A striped snake that was fully nine inches long was discovered suspended alive in a spider's web in a wine cellar. The web hung between two shelves two feet apart in such a position that the snake could not possibly have fallen into it. Three spiders, each smaller than a fly, were found feasting on the body of the still living reptile. On examination of the snake by means of a magnifying glass it was seen that its mouth was firmly tied up by a great number of threads so tightly that it could not run out its tongue. The tail was tied in a knot, leaving a small loop through which a cord was fastened. A little above the tail was noticed a small round ball, which upon inspection proved to be a small green fly. The fly had served as a windlass to haul the snake up, the cords being wound around it. Many threads were fastened to the cord above and to the ball containing the fly to keep it from unwinding and letting the snake fall. The snake had evidently been caught napping and strung up by his ingenious little captors before he had time to make a struggle for freedom.

Probably every person who has spent a summer in the country has been surprised, while taking a morning walk, to note the immense number of gossamer-like webs, glistening with dew, that have been spread upon trees, shrubs, grass, fences and hedges during the preceding night.

There is a common belief, by no means confined to the ignorant, that those webs fall from the sky in showers; but wherever they come from, there is little doubt they are woven by the gossamer spider. It was an ancient notion that the gossamer was made by dew that had burned in the sun, and one learned man of olden times even went so far as to advance the theory that it was not unlikely that the white clouds, so frequent in summer, were of the same material.

Certain kind of spiders, according to the travellers, are regarded as dainty food by the natives of Australia and by certain African tribes. The use of spider and spiders' webs as a remedy for fevers and other diseases is by no means confined to savages. In some parts of this country it is still held that pills compounded of spider webs are a certain cure for the ague, and the round bodies of spiders themselves, minus the legs, have been administered for the same complaint. Spiders confined in a goose-quill or sewn up in a rag and worn about the neck were long believed to be an infallible preventive of the ague. The Indians, it is said, have great faith in the efficacy of the spiders' web for curing this disease.

Miss Smithers must have a rather disagreeable lover, as she says he possesses all the ugliness of a bear, without any of Bruin's hug.

"Well now, Mr. *Tree*, if you're going to *leave*, I shall detain your *trunk*," said an incensed landlord to a guest who was in arrears.

Going to law is a mighty cold business, for the very best you can hope for is just *ice*, and often you can't even get that.

If a burnt child dreads the fire, why does a person who has been singed by Cupid's torch so often have a lingering regard for the old flame?

When is a gun barrel a chicken? When it is a *little fowl*.

There are only five female lawyers in the United States, but they talk like sixty.

"I get your views," as the constable said when he levied on a stereoscopic show.

What is the highest pitch of the voice The place where it sticks.

Never pick a quarrel before it is ripe.

Ten-pins is a bowled game to play.

Miscellaneous.

My Daniel.

BY DAVID HILL.

THE FARMER SPEAKS.

You don't know Daniel, I reckon; well
Daniel's my oldest son;
He's a reg'lar bloomin' cerus with nary a fault but one;
An' that are fault, if it are one, is that, nigh half of his time,
He's foolin' 'round with the language, an' workin' it into rhyme.

Now, you're a genooine poet; I ud know it by your looks:
An' known from Dan to Beersheba jest on account o' your books.
So to you I've brought a couple o' hundred verses to see
If Daniel's writin' for bizness, or jest a bamboozlin' me.

In course, ez the poetry's his'n's, I call it tolerable rhyme;
At least, it'll chal poetry I've seen printed in my time.
Why, sartin, it won't hold a candle alongside Byron or Hood,
But I conceit when you read it, you'll find it tolerable good.

For stacks o' poetry is written, gushing with grammer and brain,
Ez won't move our inard feelin's, or send a thrill through each vein,
Like some commoner scribblin' that's bubblin' over with vim;
An' this are the kind that Daniel has gotten a-hold of him.

An' he writes it jest ez nat'ral ez if he was rakin' hay;
All in a go-ez-you-please-like kind o' Spenserian way.
Lyric, or sonnet, or stanza, it makes no difference which,
When once his pen is a-started, it trundles without a hitch.

So this here roll is the samples, ez new ez sap in the trough,
Without any paint or whitewash, jest ez he sugared 'em off;
An' I'd like your honest judgment about each, or on the lot,
If ez how in your opinion, Daniel's a poet or not.

THE POET SAYS.

From my eruditio station, without fear, or hesitation,
Or the slightest trepidation, I'll explain:
How this fumid composition, shows a non-descript condition,
Of that organ, cerebellum, known as brain.

For, in language most emphatic, with a semblance of dramatic,
Not considered too erratic, all this rhyme,
Is a doggerel construction, a rhapsodical corruption,
Aggregated lot of jargon, unsublime.

'Tis with utter consternation, that a total deviation
From the points of punctuation, meets my eye.
His orthography is faulty, etymology is faulty,
And his rhetoric and syntax are awry.

What is dissonant and weaker, than this incongruous meter,
This unrhythmic indiscreeter kind of verse,
Each measure is numerical, each sentence unpoetical,
Full of metaphors, and smiles, and worse.

Here are synonyms that maze me, and apocopes that craze me;
Gross abridgements which delay me, more and more.
Here are inconsistent skippings, and synalepha clippings,
Lack of consonant and vowels by the score.

While a polished poem treasures up those soft euphonic measures,
Which, so read, fills us with pleasures most sublime.
This reads jarring and discordant, doubly worse, and more abhorrent
Than a nodge-podge medley, neither prose or rhyme.

So, to render my decision, with laconical precision,
Not provoking his derision, I'll explain
How these lines, for his instruction, are entirely the production
Of a weak, *non-compos*, juvenescent brain.

THE FARMER.

Well, mister, if you're done speakin' an' won't consider it cheek,
May I ask if you've been talkin' to me in Latin or Greek?
For sartin 'tis, if it's English biled down, unalloyed an' pure,
Then I don't know my own language; but this much I know for sure:

If ever I catch my Daniel a-writin' poetry agin,
I'll wind the family persuader around him ez sure ez sin.
For I darsen't stand the pressure o' thinkin' each word he wrote
Was so lengthy that, in speakin', it might break off in his throat.

Gems of Thought.

THE highest exercise of charity is charity toward the uncharitable.

Do to-day's duty, fight to-day's temptations; do not weaken and distract yourself by looking forward to things we cannot see and could not understand.

CONVERSATION warms the mind, enlivens the imagination, and is continually starting fresh game that is immediately pursued and taken, and which never would have occurred in the duller intercourse of epistolary correspondence.

COURAGE is needed in daily life. A man must have courage to follow the pole star of principle in all things. It needs a brave spirit sometimes to call things by their right names. We are not to condone covetousness by calling it frugality, nor cowardice by calling it prudence, nor wastefulness by calling it goodheartedness.

A MAN is already of consequence in the world when it is known that we can implicity depend upon him.

RICHES without charity are worth nothing; they are blessings to him who makes them a blessing to others.

ONE who wants to be the object of good feelings on the parts of others must be the subject of such feelings toward them. This is what Solomon meant when he said that "he that hath friends must show himself friendly." A cross, ill-tempered and sour-minded man, who really loves nobody, is too hateful and odious to invite the affection of others.

A CERTAIN strain of nobility of character is needed to enable one to see without envy the better fortune of his neighbor, even though that neighbor be also his friend. It rounds absurd to declare that success is not sinful in itself, but it is a truth many never learn, or, if they believe, never practice.

It is said that Williamson, the philanthropist, has carried the same umbrella for eighteen years. It must be a shocking umbrella that is left in one's possession for such a length of time.

Humor.

Mistaken In His Man.

"Are you the business manager of this infernal pill foundry?" he demanded, as he threw himself into position before the desk.

"I am," said the man addressed, glancing toward the fire escape.

"You publish this?" continued the first speaker, producing a pamphlet upon the covers of which were lithographs of the human digestive plant.

"Yes, sir. We issue that work for gratuitous distribution."

"Oh, you do, eh? Well, what business had you to tack my name unto an amateur diagnosis of a general breaking up of the human system? I never had any of your pills on my premises. Do you dare say that I wrote that?"

He opened the circular at a marked page and thrust it into the face of the man sitting at the desk.

"Great Scott!" ejaculated the official. "We have made a mistake, sir. We understood that you were dead, sir. Here, James!" calling to his clerk, "see that the name appended to testimonial No. 283, under the head of 'The Evidence of the Public,' is changed in the next edition!"

Incandescent Wit.

"It must have been a very funny proceeding," said Lord Bacon to Ignatius Donnelly.

"What was there laughable about it?" inquired the student of Shakespeare and enemy of truth.

"Why there are twenty-six Barons at Runnymede who signed Magna Charta and achieved liberty for the people."

"Excuse me," responded the sage of Minnesota, "but I can see nothing over which your Lordship should split your toolpletheric sides with cachinnations to intense. Where's the fun in procuring the boon of liberty?"

"Signing the paper, that's the fun. Of the twenty-six Barons only three could sign their names; the others couldn't write."

Then they both went aside and "smiled" at his Lordship's exceeding incandescent wit.

"Yes," said he, "life is so lonely."

"It is lonely sometimes," she answered.

"Wouldn't it be sweet to have a little cottage covered with ivy and honeysuckle and rose bushes?"

"Oh! wouldn't it."

"And when a fellow came home tired from business, to have a nice little wife meet him at the door with a kiss."

"Yes."

"And then the summer nights, the windows open, the sunset just giving light enough in the cosy parlor, and—you—I mean a wife at the piano, singing in the gloaming. It would be lovely."

"I—think—it—would—be—nice."

"And then—"

At this point a care-worn woman came around the corner with a pair of twins in a perambulator. A dead silence fell upon the summer air for a little. Then they changed the subject.

Future Greely: "Have you any vacancies on you editorial staff?"

Busy Editor: "No, sir; no, sir. Good-de—"

Future Greely: "I'm sorry you haven't, because it's my only chance to get a position in this town."

Editor (auspiciously): "Eh? Have you been working on the *Daily Blower* across the way? Did you come to me after being discharged from that miserable sheet?"

"Oh, no, sir; I never worked on that paper."

"Oh, you didn't? Then, I suppose you applied for a position on its editorial staff and—"

"Editorial staff?"

"Yes."

"Editorial staff! Bless you, no. I didn't suppose from the looks of the sheet that it had any."

"Young man, your hand! Sit down! Have a cigar! I'll see what I can do for you."

Old Gent: "I understand, sir—in fact, I know—that you and my daughter are edging very rapidly toward matrimony."

Penniless Suitor: "It is true, sir; and although I am obliged to confess that it will have to be a case of love in a cottage, I hope—"

"Say no more. Love in a cottage is my true ideal of happiness. You have my consent—"

"Oh, thank you."

"Providing you can show me the deed for the cottage. Good-day."

Mrs. Slimdiet: "Have some more of the mackerel, Mr. Boarder?"

Mr. Boarder: "No, thank you."

"Have a piece of the liver?"

"No, thank you."

"How strange you are! Why, I am so extravagantly fond of mackerel and liver I could eat them all the time. Perhaps you are late this morning and must hurry?"

"Yes, I am a little late. Good morning."

"Jane!"

Jane: "Yes mum."

"Mr. Boarder has gone down down. You can broil me that piece of tenderloin now."

Miss Britely: "Why, Mr. Fiatted, what possessed you to come to a fancy dress ball in ordinary evening dress? Are you supposed to represent any character?"

Gus (who has a suspicion she is "guying" him): "I represent nothing, allow me to inform you, Miss Britely."

"Why, of course! How stupid I was not to know it."

Touche (airily): "What! Working, old man? I'm just off for the dog show."

Bilious (wearily): "What prize are you trying for?"

Touche (angrily): "Well, sir, I'm not entered in the puppy list, at any rate."

Bilious (promptly): "Thank's awfully. That gives my pup a walk-over."

Mrs. Jason: "Jehiel, I've had the awfulest scare. I opened the door and found the worst looking tramp I ever saw. Why, I couldn't say a word for ten minutes."

Mr. Jason: "Do you know which way he went? I would like to get his make-up if it had that effect."

Mistress: "Mercy on me, what a kitchen! Every pot, pan, and dish is dirty, the table looks like a junk shop, and—why, it will take you a week to get things cleaned up! What have you been doing?"

Servant: "Sure, mum, the young laddies has just been down here showing me how they roast a potato at the c

Things in General.

—o—

NOTED BY A. GROWLER.

I was rather surprised in reading your report of the Boxing Day sports committee, to notice the small sum set apart for prizes. Of course, all will agree that the Park committee and fire brigade cannot stand to lose anything on the sports; but Boxing Day this year will be marked with considerably more interest than previously. The re-opening of the park and the trial of the new racing track will undoubtedly attract an immense crowd from all parts, and this should be taken advantage of by the sports committee. Every effort should be put forward to make the sports as great a success as the contractor for the park improvements has made his work. Good prizes for popular races means a good entrance; and if the committee will only strike at something big, their success is assured—financially and otherwise. The re-opening of the park should be a prominent part in the day's proceedings. Let the committee bear in mind the old adage which says:—"Nothing venture, nothing win."

Even in Victoria, there are young men who can neither read nor write. There lives, in a small farming district, not 1000 miles from Beaufort, two neighbors, whom we shall know as Tom Snip and John Farthy. The former is fairly educated, but Farthy cannot read or write, and is rather touchy on the point. Well, it appears that Snip had some cows, and Farthy was the owner of a growing crop. One night, the cattle, being hungry, broke down the fence and enjoyed the crop to their hearts' content. Farthy found the cows in the crop in the morning, and straightway went to Snip and demanded £5 for the damage done. Snip took it very quietly, remarking that he did not think the demand unreasonable, but could not pay the amount at once. "Oh, well," said the owner of the crop, "give me an agreement promising payment in a month or so." "Certainly," was the answer; "I'll draw it out and bring it down to night, with a person to witness it." Snip kept his promise and drew out an agreement, whispered a few words to a friend, and called on Farthy. "See that it is all right," said Snip, handing the paper to the crop owner, while a peculiar smile hovered round the corners of his mouth. "Yes; right; much obliged," said Farthy. Snip's friend signed his name as witness to the agreement. The month passed, then another, and still Snip had not paid the amount. Farthy decided to call upon him. "Well, Mr Snip, I've called for my money." "Money? Do I owe you any money?" "Yes, you do, and you know it," angrily replied Farthy. "I know nothing of the sort," was the quiet answer; whereupon the crop owner went home, harnessed up a horse, and drove to the police station to consult the sergeant. The officer read the agreement, looked puzzled, and said he didn't understand it. "Why, it's plain enough," said Farthy, "and I think I've got a good case with this bit of paper." No suspicion that all was not "square" entered his mind. "Give me a hold of it, and I'll read it," says the sergeant. "Attention! 'I, John Farthy, agree to pay Thomas Snip £5, damage caused to cows through running against my fence, within one month from date. August 30, 1989. Witness—D. Tickens.' A little different from what you thought, isn't it? Are you ill, sir?' "No, d—— it; but I've been sold." Farthy went home, and has decided to let the affair rest, as he does not care to let everyone know that he is unable to read or write. Sad, is it not? Young comparatively, but unable to read or write, and the victim of a practical joke.

Scarcely a day passes now but what we hear or read of indecent and criminal assaults being committeed upon girls of tender years. A black spot indeed this in our history. Is it that the law it not stringent enough, or do the magistrates fulfil their duty? Crime at present seems to flourish greatly in this colony, and unless the vagabonds and ruffians, many of whom occupy respectable positions, get their deserts; we may expect this state of things to continue. Robberies in broad daylight, burglaries, garrotting, murders, &c., occupy the greater part of the daily papers just now. Gaol seems to affect them not at all, hanging does not appear to be deterrent. We want, we must have, examples made of some of those reptiles who lurk unseen to catch the unwary, and leave them almost lifeless on the street. What shall be done to those who became so debased as to assault young girls—babes almost? Hanging is too good. Something that strikes terror to the heart of these cowardly—men? no, brutes—is wanted, and unless that something is done, the country may expect an appeal from the mothers for protection for their daughters against those whose business it is to obtain girls for the cursed houses that abound in the cities.

The "free pass question" was brought up again in Parliament on Tuesday, this time by a member who is evidently favorable to free passes—Mr Richardson. He said that the value of all the passes issued was under £5000. This is news, certainly; but until an official statement is given by the Minister of Railways, it will be a difficult thing to get the country to accept it as a fact. If such were the case, think ye not that Mr Gillies would have said so, and satisfied the public long ere this. The country knows very well that the amount above stated is very far short of the actual value of the free passes issued. But, dear me, there are only one or two members in the House who have the moral courage to stand up and raise their voices against this national abuse, and what can two do against the crowd opposed to them? Nothing, absolutely nothing. If a man is poor and unable to pay his fare to more friendly parts, he must remain where he is; yet the men who get £300 a year for representing (?) the people, travel free all over the railways. And until the country gives a decided opinion on the matter, nothing will be done by Parliament.

It is astonishing the interest displayed by a large section of the public in murderers and other criminals. The execution of Landells, the author of the Ringwood tragedy, which took place the other day, was the subject for much gaping curiosity. In one evening journal appear some sketches of the doomed man on the scaffold, taking a last look at the world ere he swings. People buy the papers, and plunge at once into the account of the execution. Every movement, every look is given, and the people revel in it, passing remarks as though they were discussing a racehorse or some like thing. Poor fools! wasting their time over things which cannot benefit them or anyone else, but which pierce the hearts through and through of those who loved the man even though he was condemned to die. I have seen persons from whom one might have expected better, carefully cut these accounts out and preserve them. For what reason? Merely to go over the horrible affair once more at some future time. Were these people to take the same interest in matters which affect them individually and collectively, we would have a higher and more intelligent class of people than exists in Australia at the present time.

Rifle Shooting.

—o—

The second teams match for five trophies was fired on Friday and Saturday last at the Beaufort ranges. The ranges were 300 and 500 yards. Mr Thomas' team asserted its superiority on this occasion by taking the lead with 13 points to the good, Mr J McKeich's team being second. The shooting was by no means as good as might have been expected, and there are four men yet to fire to make all the scores complete. In Mr Trompf's team, Messrs Eddy and Hains; in Mr Chapman's team Mr Russell; in Mr Allison's team Mr Orde. Mr J. McKeich again came to the fore with a good score, and bids fair to become winner of the aggregate trophy. Mr W. C. Thomas was highest scorer of the match with 54 points; both Messrs McRae and Chapman who made respectively 54 and 56 in the first match fell away in a lamentable manner, as will be seen by the appended scores. The result is now—unless a breakdown takes place—a foregone conclusion, and all interest is centred in the two leading teams. The following are the scores:—

MR. THOMAS' TEAM.

	Yds—200	400	Total.
W. C. Thomas ...	26	28	54
J. W. Harris ...	17	19	36
F. Porter ...	22	22	44
R. Jackson ...	16	24	40
J. Barber ..	22	19	41
Total ...		...	215

MR. MCKEICH'S TEAM.

J. McKeich ...	28	24	52
J. R. Wotherspoon	23	14	37
J. H. Nelson ...	19	25	44
A. A. Thomas ...	18	20	38
H. Watkin ...	15	16	31
Total ...		...	202

MR. CHAPMAN'S TEAM.

J. Chapman ...	17	21	38
J. B. Prowse ...	21	15	36
A. Andrews ...	13	9	22
W. Smith ...	2	13	15
A. Russell—absent ...	...	...	...
Total ...		...	111

MR. A. TROMPF'S TEAM.

A. A. Trompf ...	19	21	40
W. Trompf ...	25	15	40
H. Loft ...	18	20	38
G. A. Eddy—absent ...		...	...
W. J. Hains—absent ...		...	...
Total ...		...	118

MR. ALLISON'S TEAM.

A. Allison ...	23	25	48
J. Sussems ...	17	22	39
C. Trompf ...	13	25	38
L. Watkin ...	18	6	24
T. J. Orde—absent ...		...	...
			149

CAPTAIN JACKSON' TEAM.

J. McRae ...	21	26	47
J. Jackson ...	16	21	37
G. Loft ...	17	11	28
G. H. Cougle ...	9	16	25
J. S. Brooks ...	10	5	15
Total ...		...	152

The Mechanical Separation of Cream.

—o—

Take a handful of wheat and throw it rapidly across a smooth floor. The larger grains will be found farthest from you, and the lightest ones nearest. On the same principle exactly is cream now separated from its milk, the cream being the light grain and the milk the heavy.

The centrifugal machine, or centrifuge, or separator, by whatever patent or maker it is named, is the same in principle, and differs only in some mechanical details. When a circular vessel with inside ribs, or projecting flanges, is filled threefourths full of a liquid body that contains two or more distinctly different materials, such as cream and casein, and is made to revolve rapidly, the whole liquid gradually gathers upon the side of the vessel, and leaves an empty space in the centre. After a certain duration of high speed the heavier or greater specific gravity matter will be found close to the sides, and the lightest nearest the centre of the vessel, between them being other matter, from heaviest to lightest respectively, from side to centre.

Only 12 years ago this centrifugal law was applied to the dairy, and to day it is the most valuable of all our improvements in butter production, and is applicable to every country. The details of construction of any of the separators would not be of much practical value, even with illustrations, for no one can be entrusted with the care of any of them without actual experience.

The required wants for the successful use of a separator are—strong, simple, and safe machinery, easily cleaned, of light-running construction, a solid foundation, and a large quantity of milk to make it pay. In details there should be thorough skimming and ability to take off more or less cream as required, and able to take the first and the last cream away; an easy means of regulating the flow of milk and cream, and to get thin or thick cream as required.

The advantages of this mechanical method are—the small space required, rapidity of separation, complete separation sweet cream, sweet skim milk, and butter of firmer body, and particularly a greater quantity of butter per 100 of milk.

There are possibly some disadvantages, such as the first cost, the necessity for some propelling power, the necessity for having enough milk to make it pay, and the risk of some danger by careless management.

For five months in 1885 6, I made 135 separate testings with the separator in comparison with the deep system of setting milk to obtain cream, and necessarily had some striking facts developed, especially having the command of 10 breeds of cows. The conduct of the machine under these various conditions threw light upon milk and cream character.

When the separator is run very close, that is to say, when cream only is desired, and little or no milk with it, the value of the cream is not to be estimated by the quantity, but by its purity. To show this, I have already given some important facts.

But let us look at two others: On an average of summer and winter from 10 different breeds of cows I obtained 15.5 per cent. of cream by deep setting at 43deg., and 12.5 per cent. of closely *separated* cream from the same source. This is only a difference of 3 per cent., and consequently, upon the basis of the chemical analysis mentioned in a previous chapter, the result in butter product per 100 of cream would be about 11*lb. in favour of the separator.*

When I could get only 1.9 per cent. of cream from certain kinds of milk by deep setting at 40deg., the separator gave 8 per cent., which is strong evidence of two things; the 'dead' or 'heavy' character of the cream of that milk, and the reliability of the separator in removing such a class of cream.

Latest Parisian Fashions

—o—

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

Paris, August 30.

Thin silks, fine veilings, jaconets, zephyr cloths, and white lace are often pleated in "accordion" pleats all the way round, which gives them a charmingly quaint appearance. The bodies and sleeves, too, are likewise pleated, and a narrow sash is tied at the back. Skirts of these fabrics, similarly arranged, are also worn as petticoats, with silk and woollen redingotes, with Spencer jackets, and straight-bore pleated tunics, or with bodices made in the form of a jacket in front and *en princesse* at the back. There is a new idea in connection with such novel dresses: they are now frequently cut so as to sweep the ground a few inches behind. The fashionable "sheath" or Empire skirt is also cut in this way.

This style may not be chosen for transparent materials, but both silks and woollens are currently made so, as well as the petticoats worn under thin materials. The costume is made to fit quite closely in the front and at the sides, while the back is mounted sometimes on box pleats, sometimes in flutes, and sometimes gathered. To set well it requires to be very decidedly gored, and success can only be assured by very careful making. The breadths should be run together from the top downwards to prevent puckering, and should the material be of a nature to stretch easily, it must be laid on a board and carefully tacked previously, because a gored edge is coupled with a selvedge. When the breaths have been sewn together, they are rounded off evenly at the bottom, a difference of at least a quarter of a yard being allowed for the back. The extent of the goring must be regulated to the figure of the wearer. These skirts do not measure more than three yards at the greatest width, unless there is an actual train. They are extremely suitable for faille and glace silks, and are now and again to be seen trimmed with three narrow flounces of the same material, or one of lace. They are in black and green silks, with black lace insertion arranged on the hem in the old Greek key pattern, which is often carried on on beige, terra-cotta, or grey woollen, in black, gold, or silver braid.

Many of the fabrics now in use for evening wear will come in later on for walking costumes, the transparent overdress being a particular feature of the fashion. Indian muslin promises to be a prime favorite. When plain, it can be made up with rows of Valenciennes lace insertion. The muslin and colored lining are gathered together, hemmed up at the bottom of the skirt, and sometimes tucked as far as the waist. Embroidered muslin dresses that have lain by for years, may now be produced with advantage, a few yards of colored silk being all that is necessary to transform them into extremely fashionable toilettes.

Sir Henry and Lady Loch will arrive in Melbourne to-day.

Business.

NOTICE FROM

"CRAWFORD'S."

Sturt & Armstrong Sts.

BALLARAT.

SNOW and ROOM beg to advise that during the past month they have opened up

1117 PACKAGES

OF

New Spring Goods,

Imported direct from the leading manufacturers of Europe.

Residents in the country are reminded that in purchasing at CRAWFORD'S they have the double advantage of selecting from one of the largest Stocks in the Colony, together with the very keenest price list in the trade.

The turn over at CRAWFORD'S is the largest in Victoria outside of the metropolis, and in this fact alone the Public have the best guarantee that our prices must be right. It certainly goes without saying that no house will stand the test of continued years of success unless faith is kept with the Public, and the

BEST CLASS OF GOODS SUPPLIED AT THE LOWEST POSSIBLE RATES.

At CRAWFORD'S this system is rigidly observed, and, as a consequence, the trade has grown larger, and the popularity of the Establishment has increased every year. In support of this, and as evidence of the keen interest evinced by the Public in the Show of Goods made at CRAWFORD'S, we append the following from one of several recent flattering Press notices:—

Extract from the Ballarat EVENING POST:—"It is estimated that fully 10,000 persons visited Messrs Snow and Room's establishment last evening on the occasion of their annual show of spring and summer fashions and materials. It had been advertised that the doors would be opened at 8 o'clock, but long before that hour there were thousands crowding around the doors eager to gain admission. The greatest care had to be exercised by the proprietors and their numerous staff of assistants to prevent crushing, and by their exertions, fortunately, all overcrowding was checked, and good order maintained throughout the evening. The doors had to be closed every few minutes, and although 10,000 passed through the building there were very large numbers who were unable to gain admission, and to them Messrs Snow and Room offer an apology through our advertising columns. The whole establishment was decorated with pot plants, flowers and ferns, and the managers of each department appeared to have been having a competition amongst themselves as to who could make their portion the most attractive. The whole place presented the appearance of a charming exhibition, and look where you would there was beauty on all sides. The show in every respect far eclipsed previous ones, and the enterprising proprietors were showered with congratulations, which they thoroughly deserved, for such an affair, for such an unqualified success has never before seen in Ballarat."

SNOW and ROOM are determined to still further merit public support, and in order to accomplish it have this season imported more largely, and arranged the prices upon a lower scale than ever previously attempted in Ballarat.

Every department is splendidly stocked, and the season's business in full swing, and with the knowledge that the Country Trade is the very backbone of success in a city business, we respectfully solicit a visit from Country Buyers, feeling assured that after a careful inspection and comparison of values, &c., our visitors will eventually join the thousands of customers who

STICK TO CRAWFORD'S.

Applications for patterns, &c, and any information desired, promptly attended to, post free.

Correspondence Invited.

SNOW AND ROOM,

Proprietors,

CRAWFORD'S,

BALLARAT.

Business Notices.

Messrs TAYLER BROS.,

DENTAL SURGEONS, ENG.,

77 Collins Street, Melbourne.

MR GEORGE TAYLER

WILL

ATTEND BEAUFORT MONTHLY.

NEXT VISIT—

THURSDAY MORNING, OCT. 24TH,

Until 12 o'clock noon, at Golden Age Hotel.

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:—

The Second Friday in each month.

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 Kugelmann'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, Diabete 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 Wool Sales.

SEASON 1889-90.

GEORGE HAGUE

AND 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.

Act Strictly as Selling Brokers only.

Twenty-five years practical English Continental, and Colonial experience o the Wool trade.

CASH ADVANCES, if required, directly on receipt of produce into store.

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

Way-bill forms supplied free.
GEORGE HAGUE & CO.,
Wool Brokers.

Geelong, 1st July, 1889.

Public Notices.

Sleeper Squarers.

WANTED—150 good MEN for RED GUM; payment monthly at the stump. Apply
NEIL McNEIL and CO.,
Englefield Station, Balmoral.

DRESSMAKING.

WANTED—APPRENTICES to the Dressmaking.
MISS F. BILTON,
Neill Street, Beaufort.

GEORGE WHITE

IN THANKING his numerous Patrons for their kind support in the past, begs to announce that he is prepared to supply all Goods at a Fair Price.

ON SALE, A LARGE STOCK OF

FOOTBALLS!

FOOTBALLS!

PRICES TO SUIT ALL!

Tobacco, Cigars, Cigarettes, Pipes, School Books and Bags, Stationery, Confectionery, Fresh Fruit, &c.

A Choice Selection of GARDEN SEEDS, from W. Adamson, Melbourne.

Hair-Cutting and Shaving Saloon.
REFRESHMENT ROOMS.

GEORGE WHITE,
Fruiterer, Tobacconist, &c.
NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT.

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.

THE CLYDESDALE HORSE,

Young Conqueror,

Will Stand this Season at Sutherland's Farm, Stockyard Hill.

YOUNG CONQUEROR is by Muffort's Conqueror, dam by Pride of Scotland (imported), grand dam by George Buchanan (imported), g.g. dam by Renfrew (imported), g.g.g.g. dam by Sir William Wallace, g.g.g.g.g. dam by Vantrumph (imported), g.g.g.g.g.g. dam imported to Tasmania.

At the last Beaufort show one of his fillies was awarded second prize, beating a Blue Ribbon filly out of a prize mare; and one of his fillies at the Beaufort Show 1888 was awarded first prize, beating the filly which gained first prize in Ballarat.

TERMS—Three Guineas, payable on removal of mares. All care taken, but no responsibility.

WILLIAM SUTHERLAND,
Proprietor.

TO STAND this SEASON at GRANITE HILL, LEXTON,
THE DRAUGHT COLT

DUNMORE.

DUNMORE is a dark bay or brown, now rising four years old, by Lord Dunmore (imp), dam by Glenesk (imp), g.d. by Wrestler (imp), g.g.d. by George Buchanan (imp). It is well-known that Lady Kingston, the champion mare of her class, is out of Dunmore's dam half sister.

DUNMORE has been shown four times at St. Arnaud and Beaufort, and secured three first prizes and one second, including the Grand National Society's prize St. Arnaud, 1888. Lord Dunmore (2117 C.S.B. vol. 5) is by Pure Blood (1273, vol. 2); dam Hatton Belle (626, vol. 3, page 81) by Time o' Day (875, vol. 2, page 263); grand dam Bell by Young Wattie (1042, vol. 1); Pure Blood (1273, vol. 2) by Lofty (460, vol. 1); dam Dandy Second (173, vol. 2) by Lochfergus Champion (449, vol. 1); grand dam Dandy First by Lord Byron (473, vol. 1); Lofty (460, vol. 1), winner of the Dalbeattie Premium in 1870 and 1871, was by Hercules (378, vol. 1), who was by Rob Roy (714, vol. 1), the sire of Blackleg (71, vol. 1), which horse gained the Highland Society's first prize at Edinburgh in 1859, and was afterwards imported to Victoria, where he took many first prizes with Mr Cox, and Champion horse of Victoria until his death. Lochfergus Champion (449, vol. 1) by Salmond's Champion (737, vol. 1), full brother to the renowned Victor (892, vol. 1), the sire of the Highland Society's first prize winners, Young Victor (1039, vol. 1) and Glasgow Maggie; dam Jean, by Lofty (456, vol. 1), by Clyde (155, vol. 1), the winner of the Highland Society's first prize at Glasgow in 1844. Lord Dunmore's dam Hatton Belle (626, vol. 3) is by Time o' Day (875, vol. 2, 263), winner of first prize at Glasgow in 1874, and the Highland Society's first prize at Glasgow in 1875, by Ivanhoe Second (399, vol. 1); dam Lily by Darling, *alias* Sir Colin Campbell (778, vol. 1), winner of first prize at Campbelltown; grand dam Maggie, by Stanley Jock (1313, vol. 2). Lofty, the sire of Pure Blood, was half-brother to Cox's Pride of Scotland, considered one of the best breeding horses in the world. It will thus be seen that DUNMORE is closely related to all the most successful prize-takers of the present day, both in Scotland and Victoria.

TERMS—£3 EACH MARE.

£1 to be paid after service, the balance when proved in foal. Grass, 10s extra. Early application is requested, as only a few mares will be taken this season. Good paddock and plenty of grass. Every care taken but no responsibility.

N. McPHEE, Owner.

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 honors at Smeaton for the best yearling 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 prize, 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 (imp); g.s. dam's side, Surprise, &c.

PURVES began his two-year-old Showyard 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-old's first prize also.

His owner returned to Victoria in time to show Purves at the Grand National in Geelong; he again won first in his own 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 Bourke'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 at Ballarat in 1886; first at Ararat in 1888, and gained Mr G. Thomson's special prize of £5 same day; first at Ballarat 1888; first at Clunes 1888; first at Smeaton 1888; and first at Beaufort 1889.

Some of PURVES' first gets were kept for stallions, and are prizetakers wherever shown. One of PURVES' yearlings gained the handsome prize of £8 at the Beaufort show in 1889.

PURVES has won 40 first prizes and £261 prize money.

TERMS:—£4 4s each mare, to be paid at the end of the season; 5s extra charged for mares paddocked. All mares paddocked must have hind shoes taken off. Good grass paddocks with plenty of water provided. All care taken, but no responsibility incurred.

For further particulars apply to the Owner,

THOMAS JESS, Shirley P.O.

THE STUD.

To stand this Season at the Owner's Stud Farm, Stockyard Hill,
THE THOROUGH-BRED STALLION,

MORRIS DANCER

MORRIS DANCER is a beautiful dark bay, rising three years old, is very fast, and a first-class jumper. He is by that successful sire of so many good racehorses, Liberator. Liberator by Fireworks; Fireworks by Kelpie (imp). See Stud Book. Dam Crenoline by Maribyrong; Maribyrong by Fisherman (imp); see Stud Book.

MORRIS DANCER'S dam Maida, by King of Clubs; King of Clubs by Ace of Clubs (imp), dam by South Australia (imp), out of mare the dam of All-Fours, the famous steeplechaser. Maida's dam Eveline by Morris Dancer, one of the best racehorses of his day in Australia. Maida is full sister to the well-known hunter Gonn. Liberator was bred by C. B. Fisher, and was purchased by A. Cormack of Yanga, N.S. Wales, at the disposal of his Maribyrong stud, as a yearling, for 200 guineas.

MORRIS DANCER won seven first prizes as a yearling, and nine as a two-year-old, and is considered at the present day by competent judges to be one of the best looking colts in the colony.

Terms ... £4 4s each mare.

Also to stand again this season, the PURE-BRED SHETLAND PONY STALLION,

Young Bobby Dazzler.

YOUNG BOBBY DAZZLER is rising five years old, is a beautiful jet black, stands twelve hands high, is good tempered, and possesses grand action. He has proved himself a sure foal-getter. His breeding is of the very highest order. He is by Old Bobby Dazzler (imp), dam Ruby (bred by Mr Calvert, of Colac).

YOUNG BOBBY DAZZLER won first prize at the Kerang Agricultural Show in 1887; first prize Bendigo show same year, besides several other first prizes, 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.

Terms ... £2 10s each mare.

Good grass paddocks provided, and every care taken, but no responsibility.

ROBERT KIRKPATRICK,
Stockyard Hill.

Salesmen Wanted.

£40 MONTHLY can easily be made by an energetic pushing person (gentleman or lady) handling our *World-Renowned and Immensely Selling Publications.*

Permanent and Agreeable Occupation.

A Real Live Representative wanted in the District of Beaufort.

Full particulars, &c., on application to NATIONAL PUBLISHING COMPANY, P.O., Box 570. 6 Bridge street, Sydney.

A Convenience.

The New Parcels' Post System has proved a great convenience to country residents. It enables families residing in the most remote parts of Victoria to send or receive parcels at a minimum of cost, and we have pleasure in giving prominence to the following :—

PARCELS POST RATES.	s.	d.
Parcels weighing 2 lbs and under,	0	9
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Limit of weight of parcel 7 lbs, but when mails are conveyed on horseback the limit is 3 lb.

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.

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 3 Farringdon Road, London, England.

DEAF.—A person cured of deafness and noises in the head of 23 years' standing by a simple remedy, will send a description of it FREE to any person who applies to NICHOLSON, 175 William street, 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.

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.

Medical.

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.

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

FOR ADULTS & CHILDREN.

Public Notices.

To our Readers and Patrons.

THE PROSPERITY OF A DISTRICT DEPENDS chiefly upon the support and encouragement 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

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,

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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.

Medical Notices.

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 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.

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 saluntary 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 Cougns 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 infalible 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 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		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.

Business Notices.

HAWKES BROS.

Ironmongers

AND

GENERAL MERCHANTS.

OWING to Heavy Shipments Just Arrived, and to make room for same, we are

SELLING AT LARGE REDUCTIONS

Upon Former Prices.

IRONMONGERY, of every description. FURNITURE,
GLASS & CROCKERY, OILS, PAINTS, COLORS, PAPERHANGINGS,
WOOL-PACKS and SHEEP SHEARS, and all Station Supplies.

A Large Assortment of
FANCY GOODS, CRICKETING MATERIAL, BEDSTEADS, GUNS,
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TOBACCO AND CIGARS.
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Every Description of Mining, Agricultural, and Pastoral Requirements

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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.

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COLLINS STREET EAST, MELBOURNE.

TIME-PAYMENT for all INSTRUMENTS.

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AGENT FOR—

Ballarat Star, Argus, Australasian, Australasian Sketcher,
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VICTORIAN DISTILLED SPIRITS.

PURE AND WHOLESOME.

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To be obtained of Storekeepers, Grocers and Hotelkeepers throughout the Colony.

EVERY BOTTLE BEARS Our Name and Registered Trade Mark

JOSHUA BROTHERS,

St. James Street, Melbourne.

Persons suffering from Deafness or Nasal and Throat Catarrh should consult the Aural Clinic "Thrapston," Toorak Road, South Yarra, Melbourne. Pamphlet free.

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

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WATCHMAKER AND JEWELLER.

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CLOCKS, Watches, and Jewellery of every description, on Sale.

Colonial Jewellery made to Order.

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 revivi ying 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 one 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	&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 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,
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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.

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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, Stomachic Ailments, and for staving off the thousand and one ills that flesh in heir to. Sold everywhere. Chemists, Storekeepers, Hotelkeepers, Merchants, &c.

Medical Notices.

FOR THE BLOOD IS 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, Eczema, Blotches and Sores of all kinds. It is a permanent cure.

It Cures Old Sores
Cures Ulcerated Sore Legs
Cures Ulcerated Sore Throats
Cures Blackheads, or Pimples on the Face
Cures Scurvy Sores
Cures Cancerous Ulcers
Cures Blood and Skin Diseases
Cures Glandular Swellings
Clears the Blood from all Impurities
From whatever cause it may arise.

Clarke's Blood Mixture is a sure cure for Gout and Rheumatic pains, as it removes the *cause* from the blood and system.

As this mixture is powerful it is warranted free from any injurious ingredient, so that the most delicate constitution may take it.

Proprietor solicits sufferers to give it a fair test its value.

THREE DOCTORS DECLARED MY WIFE'S CASE INCURABLE.

"Dear sir,—I enclose you a testimonial, which you may publish if you choose. Mr Lenney, one of your members, and is personally acquainted with my case. Yours truly,

"Joseph B. Kinnear, Minister of the Primitive Methodist Church, Lesnie Road, Hawthorn.

"14, Newington-street, Hotham, May 16, 1887.

"Gentlemen,—I am very glad to inform you of the benefit my wife received by taking Clarke's Blood Mixture some ago. I had been troubled for weeks with a bad leg. Three doctors consulted together, and decided to amputate it; but a friend persuaded her to try Clarke's Blood Mixture, and in three weeks I was able to resume my work, and have not had a day's illness through illness. I may add that we now usually take a bottle through the year. I am now in good health, hearty, well, and able to do a good day's work.—Yours truly, [illegible]"

THOUSANDS OF TESTIMONIALS.

CLARKE'S BLOOD MIXTURE

Is sold in Bottles 2s 6d each, and in Bottles containing six times the quantity, 11s each, sufficient to effect a permanent cure in the majority of long standing cases.

ISTS and PATENT MEDICINE VENDORS throughout the world.

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THE LINCOLN AND MIDLAND COUNTIES DRUG COMPANY,

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TRADE MARK—"Red Lion Rampant."

CAUTION.

Purchasers of Clarke's Blood Mixture should see that they get the genuine article, as worthless imitations are sometimes palmed off by unprincipled retail dealers.

The words "Lincoln and Midland Counties Drug Company, Lincoln, England," are engraved on the Government stamp, and "Clarke's Blood Mixture" blown in the bottle. NONE ARE GENUINE WITHOUT THE ABOVE.

ONE BOX OF

CLARKE'S B41 PILLS

IS warranted to cure all disorders of the Urinary Organs, in men or women, whether constitutional, Gravel, and Pain 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 effects of contagious Diseases, hereditary taint, or any other matter of any description are poisoning the system, may be cleared out of the system by taking CLARKE'S WORLD FAMED BLOOD MIXTURE. This Purifier and Restorer, by clearing the blood from all impurities, cannot be too highly recommended. For Scurvy, Eczema, Skin and Blood Diseases, Sores of all kinds, it is a permanent and permanent cure. It is the only specific for Rheumatic Pains, for it removes the cause from the blood and bones. Of Chemists everywhere, at 2s 9d and 11s per bottle. Beware of common pills.

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

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FOR COUGHS, COLDS, Asthma, Influenza, Consumption.

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

KAY'S COMPOUND, a speedy and certain remedy for Coughs, Colds, Influenza, Asthma, and all Lung Complaints.

KAY'S COMPOUND for Coughs in Horses is equally serviceable for Horses and Cattle.

KAY'S TIC PILLS. A specific for Neuralgia, Faceache, &c., Certain in their effect, Harmless, &c.

COAGULINE.—Cement for Leather. Sold everywhere. Sole Makers, JOSHUA BROTHERS Ltd., Stockport Place, Melbourne.

NERVOUS

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

ROWLEY'S COUGH EMULSION is found a valuable remedy for Adults and Children in all cases of cold in the Head, 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 when jaded by unusual exertion of the vocal organs. It contains nothing deleterious. It never fails in giving prompt relief. Sold in bottles at 2s 9d and 4s 6d each, and may be obtained of all 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 R. TOMPSITT and Co., Melbourne.

Allopecia Baldness — The ONLY CERTAIN and INNOCUOUS REMEDY — COMOTROPHE — COMOTROPHE CHEMISTS CO. Ballarat, Vic. — All Druggists, Storekeepers, and Hairdressers.

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The Ripon shire Advocate.

No. 739

BEAUFORT, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1889.

PRICE SIXPENCE.

Medical Notices.

MANHOOD
HEALTH
STRENGTH
AND
VIGOR
DR. RICORDS.
ESSENCE OF LIFE
RESTORED IN 4 WEEKS
THE ONLY INFALLIBLE REMEDY FOR NERVOUS DEBILITY.

Used for a quarter of a century with unparalleled and unprecedented success throughout the world.

HOW many of the youth of this bright land are there who, instead of growing up into physically perfect manhood, groan under a **burden almost too great to be borne.** How many men there are in this colony who should be the living embodiment of **strength and manly vigour,** but who, from the **errors** of youth, are shorn of their functional powers, and rendered **physically impotent.** Their retaining powers gone, the least excitement induces a condition from which their better nature revolts, and the patient resolves that if he can but find a **real remedy** for his sad state, he will never marry again. Such a remedy is before the public viz. **Dr. Ricord's Essence of Life,** and no one suffering from Nervous Debility or Physical Prostration induced by errors or excesses need despair of recovery if the required short **four weeks'** course of this renowned medicine be persevered in. The system is rapidly acted on, the relaxed tissues and enfeebled nerves resume their normal condition, and the patient has the gratification of perceiving in a few weeks his restoration to **health and permanent happiness.**

This valuable remedy affords relief, and permanently cures all who suffer from Wasting and Withering of the Nervous and Muscular Tissues, Spermatorrhœa, and all Urinary Deposits which cause incapacity and degeneracy, total and partial prostration, and every other exhaustive derangement of the system—regenerating all the important elements of the human frame, and enabling man to fulfil his most sacred obligations.

The directions are very simple, and require no restraint or hindrance from business. Pamphlets enclosed in each case with testimonials.

In cases at 12s., or four quantities in one for 36s.; if by coach, 2s. 6d. extra. City and suburbs free.

Parcels, packed securely and free from observation, sent to any part of the colony on receipt of Post Office Order or Postal Notes, with the greatest promptitude.

Pamphlets forwarded free on receipt of stamped addressed envelope.

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LeGrand's Special Products.

SAVON-ORIZA (Oriza Soap). From the formula of Dr O. Reveil. The best soap for rendering the skin white and soft. Sweetly and refreshingly scented—rose, green and white.

Savon-Oriza-Veloute—Exquisitely perfumed, for the toilet and baths.

Savon Oriza (Oriza Soap)—No. 2, extra, in boxes, 6 cakes. 12 exquisite perfumes, No. 1.

Oriza-Savon-Incolore—Superior quality, rose, white heliotrope and white violet.

Oriza-Tonica—Extract of Plants, to cleanse the hair. New mown hay, moss-rose, violet, &c.

Oriza-Powder—Flowers of Carolina rice. For softening and refreshing the skin. In elegant boxes, with powder puff.

Oriza-Velouté—Flowers of rice powder, adhering to the skin, with the perfume of new-mown hay.

Oriza-Flowers—White and ambered. An excellent toilet water, tonic to the skin, sweetly and delicately perfumed.

Aqua-Oriza—New toilet water refreshing the skin.

Oriza-Hay—A toilet water with perfume of new mown hay.

Oriza-Acidulina—Toilet vinegar, aromatic and disinfectant, specially adapted for ladies' toilets.

Oriza-Scotch-Lavendar — Sprigs of Scotch lavender Flowers; a rich toilet water.

Eau De Cologne Oriza—The High-Life Toilet Water.

Oriza Water—Concentrated and distilled Extract of superior Eau de Cologne.

Gouttes-Oriza Dentifrice—An elixir for preserving the teeth and gums in good health, and preventing decay.

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Ess Oriza et Oriza-Lys—Perfumes for scenting linen and the hankerchief without staining.

Oriza-Oil—Variously perfumed. Rendering the hair soft and brilliant, and preventing it falling off.

Oriza-Lacte, Oriza-Milk.—Emulsive lotion, refreshing tonic to the skin, removing red spots and preventing wrinkles on the face.

Creme Oriza, of Ninon de Lenclos—For producing a beautiful white complexion with the clearness and velvety softness of youth.

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Ess Oriza Incolore Violette of the Czar—A most exquisite perfume; quite a nosegay of violets.

Ess Oriza Suave—White heliotrope, Bouquet of the flower.

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

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Homœpathic Medicines,

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GRAND SPRING SHOW.

OVER £2500 WORTH OF
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New Millinery, New Ribbons and Laces,
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New Suits, Hats, Ties, Shirts, &c.

SUITS MADE TO ORDER.
STYLE AND FIT GUARANTEED.
1000 New Patterns to Select from.
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Begs to Announce that he has OPENED the above in the Premises,

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Lowest Possible Prices.

PLEASE GIVE A CALL.

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Lenitive Pectoral Syrup,
H. Flon is an infallible remedy for **Catarrhs, Bronchitis, Colds,** and **Bronchial Affections.**

It is for over Sixty Years prescribed by the medical celebrities.

George's Paste of Epinal,
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Is prescribed by the Faculty for the cure of
Consumption, Chronic Cough, and General Debility.

IT contains two of the principal ingredients necessary for building up the human frame, and which are considered deficient in the above complaints, viz., Phosphorus and Lime. It cannot be too highly recommended for delicate children.

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Is real brain food, and in cases of Muscular and Nervous Exhaustion has acquired a world-wide reputation. Each bottle bears Dr Churchill's signature. Price, 4fr.

Prepared only by
SWANN, CHEMIST,
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"Man's body, when 'tis stricken by disease,
So surely will the mind be ill at ease."

DR. FRED. HOMAN.

Licentiate Medical Board of Victoria.
Licentiate Faculty of Physicians and Surgeons, Glasgow.
Diploma from Dublin.

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Nervous Debility, Syphilitic, Gonorrhœa, Skin and Private Diseases.

DR. Frederick Homan is a legally qualified and registered Medical Practioner, and has devoted a lifetime to the study of Private, Nervous and Skin Diseases. The great success achieved by him speaks volumes in his favour. It is a success which is totally unprecedented, for by his unwearied researches into the subtle mysteries of the healing art, he has rescued thousands of his fellow creatures from being hurried in the bloom of youth to a premature and untimely grave. DR. HOMAN'S success during his extensive practice in England, Scotland, and Australasia, has earned for him universal fame in the treatment of these diseases, which cause more misery than any other class of troubles which afflict mankind.

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Suffering from the results of early follies, transgressions, prostration, loss of energy, love of solitude and moping alone, loss of memory giddiness, dullness of hearing, no power of attention to business, lassitude, no refreshment after sleep, varicose veins, timidity, involuntry blushing, self distrust, excesses, bladder difficulties, whitish or dark ropey sediment in the water, accompanied by slight burning or smarting sensation, headaches, drowsiness, during the day, circles round the eyes, irregularity of the bowels, specks before the eyes, discontentedness, weakness, pains in the back, liver and kidney complaints, dreams, buzzing noises in the ears and head, pimples, a fear that something is going to happen, weak stomach, yellow or bloodshed eyes, impure blood, hasty uncontrollable temper, backing cough, who can honorably marry, palpitation of the heart, general weakness, and all other symptoms which lead to misery.

If you have any of the symptoms here mentioned, lose no time in consulting DR. HOMAN by letter, free of charge. Always enclose a detailed statement, giving every symptom experienced, and the Doctor will immediately give you a straightforward opinion of your case.

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Medicine forwarded to any parts of the world, securely packed, and without fear of detection.

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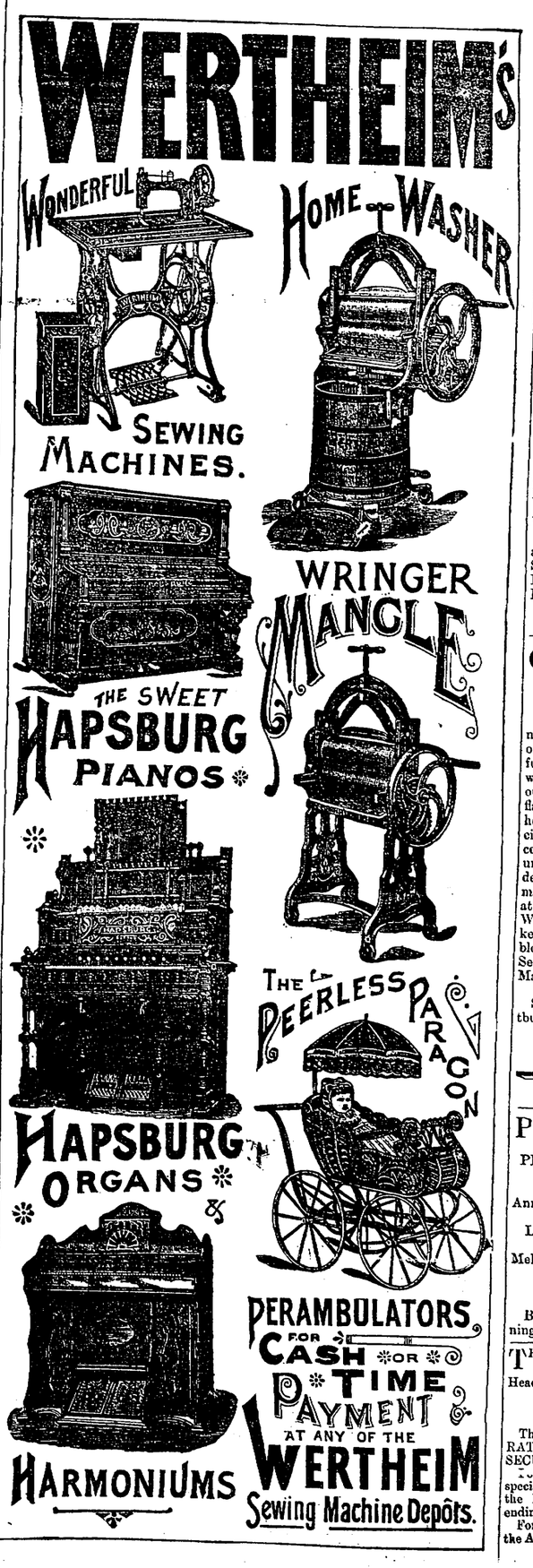

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W. BAKER,
Cabinet Maker, Upholsterer, Window Blind and Bedding Manufacturer.

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 possib 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 recorded 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.

Buanger, 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 Rheumatics, 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 VOWLES,
Proprietor.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING
EPPS'S COCOA.
BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected cocoa, Mr Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured 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 subtl 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 Building William Street.
R. MANSFIELD TAYLOR, Agent

Beaufort District Agency—H. P. Heuningsen, 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 special advantage—they will participate the Bonus to be declared for the ending 30th September, 1886.

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

ALEX. H YOUNG, Mana

COMMERCIAL.

ARARAT PRODUCE MARKET.

Considerable activity was shown in the produce market during the past week, several important sales being reported. On Saturday a line of 150 bags of wheat changed hands at 4s 11d, bags returned, at Maroona, which is equal to 5s at Ararat—a sensible advance on last week's rates. About 600 bags have been landed from the Wimmera district at 5s delivered. Flour is active at L11 5s per ton. Bran and pollard have been much in demand, and difficulty is experienced in obtaining a supply of bran, which is now worth 1s 3d per bushel. Oats have been unusually active, and a number of sales have been made. Two parcels of 100 bags each were sold at 3s 8½d per bushel, bags in; 50 bags changed hands at 3s 6d, bags returned, and 40 bags realised 3s 9d bags in; the last named being an extra good lot. There are no peas or barley offering, and nothing doing in rye. Two loads of potatoes came in from Warrnambool during the week, and were sold at L6 10s per ton. Hay is well supplied. Fresh butter is delivered in large quantities at last week's figures. A load of bacon went through during the week 10d being asked. A load of cheese was forward, only fetching 7d per lb, and new, 5½d. The following are the prices current:—

Wheat, 5s 0d per bushel, bags in
Oats, 3s 6d to 3s 8d per bushel, bags in
Pollard, 1s 5d per bushel
Bran, 1s 3d per bushel
Cape barley, 3s 9d per bushel
Peas, 4s 0d per bushel
Rye, 4s 6d per bushel
Flour, £11 5s per ton
Potatoes, Warrnambool, £6 10s per ton
Potatoes, Ballarat, £6 7s 6d per ton
Hay, sheaves, £3 15s per ton
Hay, trussed, £4 per ton
Straw, 25s per ton
Chaff, 4s 6d per cwt
Onions, 32s per cwt
Carrots, 2s 6d per cwt
Butter, fresh, 6d to 7d per pound
Butter, potted, 5d per pound
Hams, 11½d per pound
Bacon, 9½d per pound
Cheese 5½d to 7d per pound
Eggs, 8d per dozen.—*Advertiser.*

GEELONG STATION PRODUCE MARKET.

Messrs George Hague and Co. report under date October 23rd:—

Sheepskins sold at—Butchers' fresh killed skins, small to medium, 36d to 54d each; good to superior, 60d to 84d each; extra large, 86d to 96d each; country and station skins, good to superior (in dry condition), 6d to 7½d per lb; medium do., 4d to 5½d per lb short-woolled do., 1d to 3½d per lb; lambskins, 3½d to 5½d per lb.

Hides—No alterations in value. Had a good supply, and sold as follows:—Heavies, 2½d to 3d per lb: good and additioned salted, 2¼d to 2½d per lb; other sorts, 2d to 2¼d per lb; kip, 2½d to 3d per lb; calf, 4½d to 5½d per lb.

Tallow—Rising demand, and all sorts sell readily at full figures. We cleared 185 pipes good mixed, and our usual weekly supply of oddments, at satisfactory prices.

MELBOURNE WEEKLY MARKET.

Messrs Dalgety and Company report under date 23rd October.

Tallow—Our London office cabled as under date of 19th inst.:—"The tallow market is weak; a change if any, is in buyers' favour." In our local market there is very little change to report. Prices, however, for small country parcels if anything are a trifle firmer, and every line offered for sale was taken at full rates. Export brands are unchanged, and without business. We quote:—

Good to prime mutton, L21 10s to L22
Prime mixed, L19 19s to L20 10s
Good mixed, L19 10s to L19 19s
Ordinary country consignments, L17 to L18 10s.

Lots not in shipping order:—Muttons, up to L19 10s; tins and oddments, L14 to L18.

Sheepskins—The market is kept well supplied but competition is strongly maintained, all good skins being readily taken up by the trade at late rates. We quote:—

Butchers' green skins and pelts, 5s to 7s 6d extras to 8s 0d
Do lambskins, 3s 6d to 4s 0d
Do. pelts, 9d to 21d
Dry skins, 5s to 7s 6d
Do., in bales and bundles, merinos, 6d to 7½d; crossbreds, 4½d to 6½d
Dry pelts, 2s 6d to 4s 0d each, and 2½d to 3½d per lb.

Hides—The market keeps extremely dull but with no alteration to report in values. We quote:—

Butchers' green ox of prime quality and weight, up to 30s; medium, 13s to 20s; light, 10s to 12s each
Cow hides, 2d per lb.
Kip, 2½d to 2¾d per lb
Calfskins (Victorian) 5d per lb
New Zealand calfskins to 5½d per lb
ordinary Victorian salted hides, 2½d to 2¾d; do. do. heavy weights, 3d to 3¼d per lb.; New Zealand heavies from 3¼d to 4½d; light do. 2½d to 2¾d per lb.

Kangaroo and furred skins—Our quotations are:—

Kangaroo, 1s 6d to 2s 0d; medium, 1s 0d to 1s 3d; superior red skins, to 6d; brush, to 11d; wallaby, 9d to 1s 2d per lb; Rabbit Skins, 0½d per lb for firsts, and 2d to 6d per lb for seconds; Opossums, 5s to 6s 6d per dozen for firsts, and from 1s 0d to 3s per dozen for seconds, mountain skins, 8s to 23s; silver greys up to 7s 0d; bears', from 2s per dozen.

Bark—We have cleared a fair supply, and quotations are:—Best bundled, L8 to L9; medium L5 to L6; chopped to L9 10s; ground, L10 10s to L11 per ton; Tasmanian ground bark L9 10s to L11 per ton.

BALLARAT LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Fat Cattle—287 head yarded. Prime pens of bullocks, L10 to L11 17s 6d; good do L8 to L9; medium do., L6 to L7. Prime Cows, L6 to L7 5s; good do., to L5.

Fat Calves—18 penned, only a few being good.

Fat Sheep—3122 were forward. Prime crossbred wethers, to 16s 9d; extra prime and heavy to 20 6d; good do., 13s to 15s; medium do., 8s to 9s; prime crossbred ewes, 12s to 13s 6d; extra prime and heavy to 16s 4d; good do., 12s 6d to 13s 0d; medium do., 9s to 12s; prime merino wethers, 12s 6d to 16s; extra prime and heavy to 15s; good do., 10s to 11s; medium do., 8s to 9s; prime merino ewes, to 13s 6d; extra prime to 12s 0d; good do 9s to 10s.

Fat Lambs—1621 penned. Prime lambs, 8s to 10s 0d; good do. 6s to 7s 0d; medium do., 4s 5s.

BALLARAT GRAIN MARKET.

Wheat, 5s 4d; Oats, Danish, 3s 6d to 3s 7d; stout, to 3s 8½; peas, 4s 7d 4s 8d; barley, prime malting, 5s to 5s 6d; Cape 3s 8d; carrots L2 14s 6d to L2 15s; mangolds, 32s 6d to 35s; potatoes, upto L6 10s 0d; hay prime chaffing to L5 15s, medium, to L4 10s; oaten straw, L2 to L2 5s; wheaten, 35s to 40s; manger hay, L5 15s to L6.

—Deafness and noises in the head cured in all its various forms, by an easy, sure, and reliable method. Send for pamphlet—free—to AURAL CLINIC, 145 Collins street, Melbourne.—[Advt.]

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.

Public Notices.

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

ALL Persons having CLAIMS against the Estate of THOMAS LE CHEMINANT, late of Beaufort, deceased, please forward same to Mrs Le Cheminant, Pratt street Beaufort.

Beaufort Agricultural Society.

THE ANNUAL MEETING of the above Society will be held in the Shire Hall on SATURDAY, the 26th instant, at 2 o'clock p m.
JOHN HUMPHREYS,
Secretary.
Beaufort,
October 16, 1889.

MONEY.

To Farmers, Landowners, and Others.

TO LEND—Large and small sums of TRUST and other MONEYS, for term of 2, 3, 4 and 5 years, or as agreed upon, on leasehold and freehold lands at LOWEST RATES of INTEREST
McEVOY & CO.,
21, Market Street, Melbourne.
N.B. — Business for 1888 exceeds £610,000. Borrowers are requested to place themselves in direct communication.

WOOL.

New Zealand Loan and Mercantile Agency Company,
(Limited)
ESTABLISHED 1865.

Capital Authorised	...	£4,500,000
Capital Subscribed	...	£4,000,000
Reserve Fund ...	...	£270,000

General Manager for Australia,
DAVID ELDER.
Inspector Pastoral Properties,
WILLIAM OLIVER.

LIBERAL CASH ADVANCES ON ENSUING CLIPS of WOOL, GRAIN, &c.
For Sale in Melbourne or Shipment to London.
Farmers' Lots receive every care and attention.
AUCTION SALES OF WOOL
Every Thursday and Saturday throughout the season.
Auction Sales of Tallow, Hide, Sheepskins, &c., three times a week throughout the year.
Auction Sales of Grain every Wednesday. Three months' Free Storage allowed on Grain during the season.
NO CARTAGE on all Melbourne consignments.
JOHN COOKE, Manager.
Melbourne Wool, and Grain Warehouses, Collins St. W.
Agents for the New Zealand Shipping Company's splendid Line of Steamers.

DENNYS, LASCELLES AUSTIN and CO.,
WOOL BROKERS,
GEELONG.
THE MARKET FOR WESTERN DISTRICT WOOL.
Our Sales Last Season—
27,620 BALES WOOL.

TO provide for an increase likely to occur in the Sales this Season we have erected further large Additions, besides NEW AUCTION ROOM, opening into Sample floors, thus enabling buyers during or after the sales to re-inspect "bought in" lots.
All consignments receive the Personal Attention of members of the firm, and are carefully protected up to Full Market Value.
Trucks are unloaded at the Warehouse from our railway siding.
All information as to Charges, which are considerably lower than those ruling in Melbourne, on application.
Offices also at Melbourne and Ballarat

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.

MISS F. BILTON'S
New Dressmaking Establishment,
Opposite P.M. Church,
NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT.
REASONABLE CHARGES.
Style and Fit Guaranteed.
Ladies' Underclothing made to order.
Mourning Orders Promptly Executed.

JUST PUBLISHED,
A MOST UNIQUE WORK ON
Medical, Social, and Hygienic Subjects.
It contains information most valuable in NERVOUS & OTHER DISEASES.
The advice on marriage is worth its weight in gold.
Send you full address, and we will send, Post Free, One Copy. Write to PROF. R. T. SELBY, Cleveland Street, Surry Hills, Sydney.

V. R.

Government Advertisements.

VICTORIAN RAILWAYS.

EXCURSIONS TO MELBOURNE in connection with the VICTORIA RACING CLUB'S SPRING MEETING on 2nd, 5th, 7th, and 9th NOVEMBER (DERBY, CUP, OAKS, and STEEPLECHASE DAYS).

From the 28th October to the 9th November, both dates inclusive, tickets for Melbourne only, available for return up to the night of the 18th November, will be issued at holiday excursion fares at all stations (Deniliquin and Mathoura included), and by Messrs T. Cook and Son's agents at Ballarat, Geelong, and Sandhurst The tickets will be available by all trains.

HORSES, Etc.—Horses or vehicles will not be accepted for any particular train that is likely to be fully loaded with passengers on either journey.

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

TENDERS are required by 12 noon on Wednesday, 30th October, 1889, for PAINTING and REPAIRS at State Schools 805, Main Lead, and 857, Sailor's Gully.

Specifications may be seen and forms of tender obtained at State School 60, Beaufort, and on application to the District Inspector of Works, Ballarat, to whom tenders are to be addressed.

WILLIAM DOBBIE,
District Inspector.

SHIRE OF RIPON.

TENDERS, addressed to the President of the Shire of Ripon, and enclosing 5 per cent deposit, will be received up till 11 a.m. on THURSDAY, 7th November, for the following WORKS:—

NORTH RIDING

Conoract No. 457.—Building a small stone and timber bridge, making approaches, &c., in Beaufort, on the Waterloo road.

Contract No. 458.—Forming and gravelling 12 chains of road at the north-west corner of Brentnall's paddock.

Contract No. 459.—Forming 48 chains of road by the railway at Shirley, and building a culvert.

EAST RIDING.

Contract No 350.—Building a timber culvert, making 2 chains of approaches by Neil Ferguson's farm, Mortchup.

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

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

H. H. JACKSON,
Shire Engineer.
Beaufort, 24th October, 1889.

[A CARD.]
DR. ADAM,
M.B., C.M.,
May in future be Consulted at his Private Residence (lately occupied by Dr. Croker), also when necessary at his Consulting Room, next Mr. Andrews', Chemist.
Messages left with Mr. Andrews, conveyed by telephone.

BIRTH.

VOWLES.—On the 23rd October, 1889, at Waterloo, the wife of C. W. Vowles—a son; both doing well.

THE
Riponshire Advocate.
Published every Saturday Morning.
SATURDAY, 26th OCTOBER.

"A TYPICAL Country School" was one of the sights contributed on behalf of Victoria to the Centennial Exhibition, and a very pleasing sight it was. We are afraid, however, that the exhibit could not be truthfully regarded as "typical" of country schools, such as are to be found over a great portion of the colony. In a large proportion of these, cheapness of construction seems to be the one object aimed at, and even where some regard is paid to the comfort and convenience of teachers and children, the result is not often such as to justify its being held up to the public inspection with any reasonable prospect of approval. Indeed, in many of the outlying districts, a Victorian country school presents about as uninviting an appearance as could be desired; and if complaint has not been made on this score to any great extent, it is because settlers in the localities most remote from the centres are too pleased to get any school at all—even, though it should be but a slab hut with a bark roof—to be over-critical as to the style architecture, or the internal arrangements of the building.

And yet it cannot be alleged against us that we are at all chargeable with parsimoniousness in the matter of school buildings. In the estimates at present before Parliament, provision is made for nearly a quarter of a million sterling for the erection and improvement of school buildings. This work is no longer to be provided for by loan, and the change is referred to by the Minister in his recently issued report "as a most important change and one upon which the colony may well be congratulated. It marks the commencement of a course which it is in future intended to pursue, viz., to meet the expenditure not merely for the maintenance, but also for the erection of school buildings out of the current revenue of the year." The actual amount which it is intended to expend will be L114,266, the balance having already been allotted to the most urgent claims. With such an amount, a great deal ought to be done, and, what is not of less consequence, ought to be done well. There can be no greater mistake than in putting up buildings which, in the course of a year or two, are bound to require enlargement or improvement. We do not say that school buildings should be ideally perfect—that they should all be fit for models to send to Exhibitions, but they should, at least, be something more than makeshifts—something more than just barely sufficient for present requirements; and however necessary it may be to study economy. It is not always economy to do work in a stole which is sure to require to be done over again, before long.

During last year, forty new schools were erected in localities which were previously altogether without them, and there were seventeen built to take the places of others which had been altogether unsuitable. This is certainly not a bad record for the twelve months. Nineteen schools were enlarged, and fifteen were removed and re-erected. In addition to these additional provision was made in thirty-two cases for teacher's residences, and it is computed that at present we have reasonably adequate accommodation in the public schools of the colony for 185,868 children, an increase in the number provided for during the year of 6,094. But the total number of children on the rolls was 242,046, and although the average attendance was not greatly more than half of this number, it is surely something of a reproach that we should have a compulsory system of education, and that we should even make some show of enforcing the compulsory provisions of the law, at a time when we have not made provision for nearly all the children who ought to be in regular attendance. We may be proud of what we have done; but it must be evident that there is still a great deal to do; and above all, a great deal to do in those scattered country districts where, at present such admittedly insufficient education facilities exist.

LOCAL & GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

MINERS' RIGHTS.—Our readers are reminded to look up their miners' rights in view of the approaching election for members of the Mining Board. The election will take place in February, 1890, and all who are desirous of voting on that occasion must see that they are entitled to do so by renewing their rights before the 21st of November. New rights must also be taken out before that date.

RIFLE SHOOTING.—Yesterday the 3rd and final match for the 5 trophies presented by the Beaufort District Rifle Club was commenced. It has been deemed advisable to get the competition off without delay owing to the laxity of interest that this series has created. During the week some very good practice has been done especially by the younger shots in the club, so that, given the same weather, there is every probability of some tall scoring being done in the last match.

THE RABBIT BILL.—The Rabbit Destruction Bill occupied the attention of the Legislative Council on Thursday (says the "Argus"), the details of the measure being further considered in committee. Mr Coppin offered the novel suggestion that provision should be made for the conservation of rabbits on licensed areas. He pointed out that there was a danger of the rabbits being totally exterminated to the loss of the poorer classes, to whom a good rabbit on the dinner table was equal to any poultry. Other members refused to acknowledge that the matter was worth considering, and annoyed Mr Coppin somewhat when they asked him if he was in earnest about it. Several alterations were made in the bill. The penalty which may be imposed for the neglect to take action after simultaneous destruction of the rabbits has been ordered was reduced from L5 to L2 as a minimum and L100 to L50 as a maximum; the clause as to the destruction of live and log fences was considerably modified, and the one permitting municipal councils to give bonuses for the destruction of foxes was struck out. It was proposed by Mr Zeal that the operation of the bill should be restricted to three years, but on receiving an assurance from Mr Bell, the Minister in charge of the measure, that the total appropriation to be made under it was limited to L150,000 the hon. member withdrew his amendment. The entire bill was passed through the committee stage.

DEATH OF MR T. LE CHEMINANT.—This event occurred so suddenly on Monday afternoon that people in town would hardly credit the rumour. Mr Le Cheminant was seized with a severe attack of rheumatic gout on Friday last at the Golden Age hotel—at which place he had been waiter and barman for a number of years—that Mr Smith deemed it advisable to have him conveyed home. The sufferer was put to bed, but, although the worst was not anticipated, he did not seem to rally, and about four o'clock on Monday afternoon he breathed his last. Deceased was well-liked, and all who knew him will miss his genial smile, and general obliging ways. Mr Le Cheminant leaves a widow and one daughter to mourn their loss.

GOVT. TENDERS.—Tenders are invited in another column for works at State schools at Sailors' Gully and Main Lead.

SHIRE WORKS.—Tenders are required, returnable next council day, for erecting new bridge on Waterloo road, and other works in the north riding of the Shire of Ripon; also for building culvert, &c., in the east riding.

CYCLIST MATTERS.—For some time past there has been some talk of a match to be contested at Beaufort on Boxing Day, between the younger Jewell, of Ballarat, and Louis Scharpe, and if it is possible, efforts will be made to bring it about, and include it in the programme for that day. The riders named, however, will probably meet in Melbourne before then, as we notice by the entries that both have nominated for several events in the Melbourne Cyclists Club November meeting. Mr Scharpe has just returned from Adelaide, where his performances have been very successful indeed, and he is marked as a rider of much promise. If the times taken on the occasion of his wins are correct, Louis has had the honor of breaking the records for two distances. Congratulations were freely bestowed upon him on his arrival in Beaufort, of which town he is a native.

CRICKET.—Messrs Boyle and Scott, of Melbourne, have sent us one of their little pamphlets containing the rules of cricket, and many other items of interest, including baseball. It is nicely got up.

ILLUSTRATED PAPER.—"The Australasian Sketcher" for October 31, contains the following engravings:—"The Racing Festival: A Group on the Lawn," groups such as are to be recognised on the lawn at Flemington or Caulfield during the "spring festival." "A New Rig Out," a humorous illustration of a once popular trait in the life of a shepherd. A full page is devoted to several sketches descriptive of shipping horses to India at the Sandridge Pier. "Shooting Scrub Cattle." "The Mitre Peak, Milfred Sound." The new picture for the National Gallery: "The Massacre of Glencoe," the latest presentation to the Melbourne National Gallery, made by Mr James Graham, of Melbourne, is a masterpiece of landscape art by Mr Peter Graham, who has selected Scott's poem entitled "The Massacre of Glencoe" for illustration, and the moment chosen is when wreaths of smoke and jets of flames are rising from the burning roofs of 50 cottages in the glen, and a few wretched fugitives are hurrying in terror from the butchery which is going on below. The method of shooting wild turkeys adopted by two Cockney sportsmen is amusingly treated in a short series of sketches. Mr Henningsen is agent for Beaufort.

A FRIGHTFUL DEATH.—At the Malvern Fire Brigade celebration on Wednesday evening last, a horrible accident occurred. One of the firemen was carrying a large pan on a pole, into which packets of combustibles were thrown at intervals. A brigadier named John Box, aged 27, put the combustibles into the pan, taking each one singly from a number of packets of the powder in his tunic, which was open at the front. It is supposed that the heat ignited the packets lying there, for without any signs they exploded and went into a blaze. It was some time before the flames were completely extinguished, when it was found that Box was very severely burnt. He lingered throughout the night, and died next morning in great agony.

THE PRIZE BABY.—We have received from Messrs Stewart and Co., photographers, of Melbourne, a copy of the photo of the first prize baby at the late exhibition. The picture is a splendidly executed one, and represents a fine, plump, healthy child, of whom its mother should be justly proud.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND FANCY FAIR.—The secretary of the Church of England tea meeting, lecture, and bazaar, to be held in November, desires to acknowledge with thanks the following donations:—Messrs Ball and Welsh, Melbourne, Mrs E. W. Hughes, Mrs Johnston, £1 1s; Mrs Austin, St. Enoch's, £2 2s; Mrs Lewis, Stoneleigh, £2; Mrs W. B. Bridges, Trawalla, £5.

DONATIONS. — The secretary of the Beaufort Cricket Club desires to acknowledge with thanks donations as follows:—From Mr Jas. McKeich, 10s 6d; and 5s from a Friend towards defraying the expense of rolling the old cricket ground for practice. Also, a bowling trophy, presented by Mr G. H. Cougle.

LOCAL LAND BOARD.—At the Local Land Board held at Ballarat on Wednesday last, the following applications were recommended under the 65th section Land Act 1884:—L. T. G. Smith 20a, Charles Broadbent 19a 1r 11p, Beaufort; John O'Dowd and Ann O'Dowd 20a each, Eurambeen. Under 67th section Land Act 1884:—James Patterson 50a, John Ellis 25a, Trawalla. Under 93rd section Land Act 1884:—J. F. Watkin 20a, Beaufort. The application of the Shire of Ripon to have the reserve on the margin of Lake Burrumbeet within the Shire placed under its control was granted, the right of public access to water and to reserve to be preserved.

A VERITABLE BROGAN.—On Wednesday a man named Frank Brogan was arrested by Constable Dunn near the Lawrence street railway crossing, in a boisterous state of intoxication. When locked up, he went on like a lunatic; tore the blankets offered to him for a night covering; broke several articles of earthenware; and finally ended his pranks by tearing his own wearing apparel to shreds. He was sent to gaol for a month.

THE TIMBER QUESTION.—Two experts sent by the Department of Mines to take evidence on the timber question at Beaufort and Waterloo, arrived yesterday evening, and will proceed to Waterloo this morning. Messrs Stewart, Mining Inspector, and Mr Bate, Mining Surveyor, arrived by the 5 p.m. train, and were met by Mr J. W. Browne. Mr Howitt, secretary for Mines, was to arrive by a later train from Melbourne, failing which he will be in Beaufort by the first train this morning.

Discovery of a Quartz Reef near Beaufort.

—o—

It has frequently been stated that payable quartz reefs exist in, and around Beaufort, and we are glad that at last a practical test is to be applied in support of that faith. A gentleman who was on the goldfields at the Old Lead at the time of the Fiery Creek rush, twenty or more years ago, conceived the idea that in a certain locality a rich quartz reef was to be found if any one would speculate and take the trouble to find it. After the rushes were over, the gentleman referred to, who is an experienced practical miner, left the colony, and for the last twenty years has been engaged in mining pursuits in California with considerable success. The old idea recurred to him, and having made up his mind to visit Australia, he has come to Beaufort. He has remained consistent to his old faith in the existence of such a reef, and has entered into an agreement with one man to prospect on half wages, with a promise of a full share in the concern when the reef is struck. Operations have, we understand, been been commenced, and we await with interest the development of the scheme, which deserves success.

Rifle Shooting.

—o—

On Saturday last the Ballarat Civilians and Beaufort District Rifle Clubs met at Beaufort, and fired the first of a series of association matches arranged at Ballarat in September last. The visitors had by no means their strongest team, several of the best shots being unable to turn up. The weather was very unpleasant. A bitter cold wind blew from the right across the range all day, and the light was very dull and bad for the longer range. The highest scorers of the day, over 80, were Messrs McKeich, 90; A. A. Trompf, 83, for Beaufort; and Mr A. Bodycombe, 82, for Ballarat. The result was a win for Beaufort by 67 points. The following are the scores:—

BEAUFORT.

	Yds—400	500	600	Tot'l
J. McKeich ...	33	33	24	90
A. A. Trompf ...	29	28	26	83
W. C. Thomas ...	29	27	23	79
J. W. Harris ...	22	29	24	75
J. McRae ...	24	24	26	74
A. Allison ...	30	32	12	74
W. Trompf ...	29	26	16	71
F. Porter ...	24	25	19	68
J. Chapman ...	23	23	10	56
J. Sussems ...	25	17	11	53
				723

BALLARAT.

A. Bodycombe ...	26	30	26	82
Capt. Owen ...	28	25	22	75
G. Douglas ...	26	31	16	73
R. M. Lambert ...	25	25	21	71
W. Trahar ...	24	27	20	71
J. Schaefer ...	24	25	16	65
J. McOuat ...	30	19	15	64
W. P. Davis ...	33	15	7	55
F. Meilstrup ...	24	18	12	54
H. Atkinson ...	21	11	14	46
				656

Majority for Beaufort, 67.

Gazette Notices.

—o—

Renewal of licences under section 49 of the Land Act 1869 approved:—

Stephen Chapman, 20a, Beaufort; Edward Ellis, 20a, Carngham; Duncan Honan, 20a, Argyle; Thos. Kewley, 12a, Langi-Kal-Kal; Armstrong Kerr and James Kerr, 20a each, Argyle; W. G. Halpin, 20a, Beaufort; Cornelius Mahony, 15a, Scarsdale; Henry Crassweller and Isabella Crassweller, 20a each, Raglan; George Jones, 6a, Thos. Gardner, 11a, Carngham; Geo. Loft, Chas. Loft, James Dunn, 20a each, Raglan; Henry Lewis, 20a, Mortchup; Chas. A. Finch and A. T. Finch, 20a, Beaufort; John Grant, 20a, Langi Kal Kal; Thos. Flower, 20a, Eurambeen; Matilda H. Prince, 20a, Raglan; Robt. Patterson, 10a, Trawalla; Richard Pitcher and John Pitcher, 20a each, Raglan; Jacob Nothnagel, 20a, Beaufort; G. H. Cougle, 20a, Raglan, Charlotte Drew and Harriet Drew, 20a each, Raglan.

Sittings of County Court—Tuesday, 12th November. Court of Mines will sit same day.

Mining leases granted under Mining on Private Property Act, 1884—C. Levens, R. J. Williams, T. Kinleyside and J. Bowes, 1a 2r 29p, Raglan division, Ararat district.

Land temporarily reserved from sale—Two acres, site for Mechanics' Institute &c., Waterloo.

Renewal of licences under section 65 of the Land Act 1884—Eliza Wood, Chas. Wood, J. B. Cochran, William Cochran, J. B. Conway, 20a each, Beaufort; J. F. Watkin, 4a, Raglan; John Cleary, 14a, James Patterson, 7a, Trawalla.

Mining Notes.

Owing to the lift at the Waterloo claim requiring repairs, the whole of the week has been occupied with this work, consequently there are no returns.

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 chemists and druggists

Correspondence.

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We do not in any way 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.

TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,—At one time a custom prevailed in Beaufort that in cases of post-mortem examinations each of the medical gentlemen practising here was favored with a turn. That custom has lately been departed from, and the reason seems to be that we have only one Justice of the Peace available for holding inquests, who is vested with the power to instruct any medical man he chooses to do the work. Would it not be desirable for a petition to be sent round for signatures recommending two or three gentlemen to the bench to fill the places recently vacated, so that there would not be any further monopoly.—Yours, &c.,

FAIR PLAY.

October 24th, 1889.

LETTER LIST.

Letters and papers are awaiting for the following persons at the post office:—

Mr J. Adams, John Adams, Miss S. Adams, T. Collins, Mrs G. Clarke, J. Henderson, J. Davis, J. Ellis, Miss M. Franks, A. Goode, Mr Glenister, Miss Hancock, D. Holbrook, H. Hansen, H. Halpin, Const. G. Johnston, Mrs D. Keane, J. Kay, J. Keating, D. Lindsey, H. Lynch, Mr Lithgoe, A. Fraser, Messrs Flatterly and Lewis, T. Manners, Mrs A. Cameron, J. E. McDonald, Miss McIntosh, Mrs C Nothnagel J. Rogers, A. Ryder, S. Robertson, D. C Stodart, junr, J. Smith, J. D. Smith and Co., J. Summers, W. Vowles, Mrs E. Woodhart, J. Wilson, J. Welsh, J. B. Warts.

A Peculiar Trial.

—o—

A trial involving circumstances of an exceptionally romantic character is to come before the Tribunal of Ragusa (says the Vienna correspondent of the London *Daily Telegraph*). About 20 years ago a peasant of the neighborhood of Ragusa, being no longer able to support his wife, emigrated to the United States, leaving his better-half in charge of the village priest. From the first luck smiled on him, and he was able to send the priest 50 florins a month for his wife. As his position improved he increased the amount of his monthly remittances, but the rascally *reverendo* only handed five florins a month to the woman. This went on for 15 years, when this worthy clerical gentleman forged a certificate of the husband's death, and placed it in the hands of his wife, whose death he likewise certified in a forged document and sent it to the husband in America. Shortly afterwards he piously betook himself to Corfu, where he hoped to spend the remainder of his days in peace, rejoicing in the remembrance of his good works. Fate had decided otherwise. The unfortunate woman, his victim, was forced to get her living by begging from the passengers of the Lloyd steamers that touched at Ragusa, and her husband sought consolation in re-marriage with a rich American lady, by whom he has two children. After 20 years' absence he resolved to make a tour in Europe, with his family. He visited Paris, Vienna, Trieste, and, finally, Ragusa. On landing at that harbour a beggar-woman accosted him and asked for alms. They recognised each other simultaneously. The beggar-woman was his wife, whom he believed to have been dead several years! The priest has been arrested, and will be tried in September, when, in all probability, the second marriage will be annulled.

Intercolonial Postal Notes.

The postal authorities have completed arrangements for the establishment of a system of intercolonial postal notes between this colony and South Australia. The system is one which will enable small amounts to be sent from one colony to the other at a lower rates than by money order, the charges on the issue being as follows:—

	s.	d.
On notes of the value of 1s and 1s 6d ...	0	6
" " 2s and up to 4s 6d	0	1
" " 5s " 7s 6d	0	2
" " 10s " 20s	0	3

An additional fee, equal to the original fee, will be collected by the paying office. The system will be brought into operation on the 1st February. In accordance with the resolution adopted at the late Postal Conference, arrangements will in due course be made to establish the system with New South Wales, Queensland, Tasmania, Western Australia, and New Zealand.

Mr F. O. Licht, in his October circular, states that the production of beet sugar during the first month of this season was 91,000 tons in excess of the quantity produced during the corresponding period last season. He estimates that the total European production of the new season will exceed the actual production of last season by 406,000 tons.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS. — Weakening weather.—The sultry summer days strain the nerves of the feeble and decrepit, and disease may eventuate unless some restorative, such as these purifying Pills, be found to correct the disordering tendency. Holloway's medicine gives potency to the nervous system which is the source of all vital movements, and presides over every action which maintains the growth and well-being of the body. No one can over estimate the necessity of keeping the nerves well strung, or the ease with which these Pills accomplish that end. They are the most unfailing antidotes to indigestion, irregular circulation, palpitation, sick headache, and costiveness, and have therefore attained the largest sale and highest reputation.

The Ripponshire Advocate.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY H. P. HENNINGSEN.

Poetry.

The Guardian Angel.

ELLA CARPENTER.

One day an angel of gentle mein
From heaven's gates went forth,
To man, defiant of heavenly powers,
Who wandered alone o'er earth.
A gift was she, from the hand of Him,
Sent down as a watching friend,
By him who sends the cross and crown
Whose loving can never end.

Her brow was banded with golden rays,
Of brightness beyond compare;
A wondrous beauty no pen hath told,
Art pictures no face so fair.
On her white breast glittered a badge of trust,
The emblem, a snow-white dove,
On the floating mist of her silken robe
Was written "Eternal Love."

So bright an angel! To her was given
Forever with man to go,
With help from the deathless hosts of heaven
To lessen man's sins below.
And day by day in her ministering,
Through this old world of ours,
She drops the seeds of a tender trust
'Mong the wayside weeds and flowers.

Though many ages have passed away,
Time's chariot wheels ne'er rest,
In every land and every clime
Mankind through her is blessed.
Ah, wondrous love! All feel the power
Of teachings pure and sweet;
She stands by mortals in death's dark hour—
A lamp to the faltering feet.

Our truest friend, in life, in death,
This angel from Eden's bowers,
Far better the world for her helping hand,
Covering earth's thorns with flowers.
In the shadowy years of the future time
Her wings will be spread o'er earth,
God will not rest till his work is done—
Man freed by the glad new birth.

Novelist.

The Secret Chamber;

OR,

THE GIPSY'S VENGEANCE.

By Eliza A. Dupuy,

Author of "The Outlaw's Bride," "The White Terror," &c., &c.

CHAPTER XI.—(CONTINUED.)

Vernor passed out, overtook Ethel upon the lawn, and found her reading a letter which seemed to possess deep interest for her.

"Who is your missive from, fair lady mine?" he sportively asked, as he approached her.

She flushed, then grew pale and faltered:

"It is of little interest to you, Vernor; my letter is from Gerald in reply to a question I asked him. You have no right to read it."

"Might makes right, little one, and I can take your letter from you if I choose; but I do not wish to be violent toward you. Show me the contents of that paper of your own free will, and if you do not I shall think you a most disobedient little wife."

"Don't call me by that name Vernor, for I do not wish to maintain that relation toward you, nor do you wish me to hold to the vows we so wrongly made when we were too young to know all they involved. Since you will know, I will tell you that I secretly wrote to Gerald to know if Mr. Clyde, with whom he studies, cannot extricate us from the slough into which we have fallen."

"Really," replied Vernor, with an air of pique, "that was taking a great deal on yourself. So your distaste towards me is so great that you have actually written for advice as to the means of ridding yourself of me."

She looked doubtfully at him.

"I thought that you were even more anxious than I am to be freed from the bondage which can make neither of us happy. You have shown me plainly enough that you care very little for me."

The clearness and decision with which she answered him showed Vernor that he had underrated her capacity. Young as she was she could both reason and act in such a crisis. He abruptly asked:

"And what does Gerald say?"

"I have not quite finished reading his letter. If you will allow me to do so without disturbing me, I will tell you the opinion of Mr. Clyde."

"Read on, then; I will not attempt to take it from you."

Vernor was so much taller than Ethel, and he stood so near her, that, without being perceived by her, he could overlook the page she held before her, and he had no scruples in thus surreptitiously possessing himself of its contents. As his eagle glance fell upon it, his gaze became riveted on one paragraph:

"If Vernor also wishes to be released from his early vows to you, he will be called on rigidly to account for the fortune of which he gained possession by marrying you. This would be but justice to you; but you will probably be in a position to act generously by him, and make him a present of all he has spent. Your grandfather is dead, and the health of the present Lord Clifton is so broken that it is likely you may become the possessor of the title and estate before many months have elapsed."

Lady Clifton! and he was about to throw this chance to the winds; beside risking a charge of fraud in dissipating the estate of a minor. What could he have been thinking of to alienate Ethel so completely from himself as to goad her into making such an application?

When she again looked up at him he was idly twitching the grass at his feet, and with an air of unconcern, he asked:

"What does he say, *petite?*"

"That if we *both* concur in the petition for a divorce, considering our extreme youth when we were married, it may be granted, but it will be a very expensive and tedious proceeding."

"Is that all?"

"Not quite; but the remainder is only of interest to myself."

"Then you will not permit me to read the letter?"

"I do not wish you to read it, and if you are a gentleman you will not insist. Let us seek the divorce, Vernor, however expensive it may be; money cannot pay for lost happiness."

"But if my happiness is centered in you, Ethel? I have had many cares pressing on my mind of late, much cause for deep anxiety; and I have failed to play the part of the lover as your romance led you to believe I would. But you are very dear to me, Lady Ethel, and the thought of giving you up fills me with pain. If the application for a divorce is made, it must be done without my concurrence, for I am not willing to release you from the vows you have plighted to me."

When he thus spoke, Ethel became deadly pale. She had expected that he would eagerly grasp at a chance of release, and she faltered:

"Oh, Vernor, you do not love me—you know you do not; yet you will sacrifice me because you fear that a settlement may be required of you. Take all my fortune use it as you please, but do not force me to fill the position of your wife."

"Am I, then, so hateful to you, Ethel. Your letters led me to believe that I held a different place in your estimation."

"Yes, I tried to love you. I fancied that I had succeeded, till you came. The illusion was kept up for a brief season, but you soon showed me how indifferent you are to me. You took pains to let me see how unlike we are in all things, and at all times. I have seen and felt the contempt you showed for the country-bred girl who knows none of the arts of the fine ladies with whom you have of late years associated.

Vernor listened with surprise to this expose of his real feelings, made by a child he had considered too obtuse to understand him. He took her cold hand in his own, and earnestly said:

"We have mutually misunderstood each other, Ethel. I thought you inferior to which your childhood promised, and at first I was disappointed. But you have won upon me daily; much that I have done was only to try you, but you have passed through the ordeal like an angel, and I estimate you more highly than ever. If my life is ever to become noble and true, it must be through your influence. Do not give me up yet, wait till the stipulated time has expired before I can claim you as my own, and then, if you wish it, I will aid you in seeking a divorce."

She sighed heavily, and with effort prevented the gathering tears from falling.

"I have no other resource, Vernor. I cannot compel you to any course of action, and I must submit to your decision however reluctantly I may do so."

"That is right; and, Ethel, dear Ethel, try to love me a little. I will endeavour to render myself worthy of you. I hope to win a station which you will adorn, for I have plans and prospects which promise much in their fulfilment. Let us resume our old feelings toward each other, and I promise to fry and make you happy. You must not permit your old fondness for Gerald to come between you and myself."

She blushed vividly, and hastily replied:

"Gerald is my brother. We have rarely met since my childhood; and I have no reason to believe that he thinks of me except as the adopted daughter of his mother."

"So much the better, for if I were compelled to give up. I would never permit *him* to be my rival."

She said nothing in reply, and they walked on in silence toward the house.

Vernor deferred his departure several days, during which he used every art to recover his lost ground with Ethel. Mrs. Methurn marvelled at this sudden devotion; but on the day of his departure she was partially enlightened. The formal announcement of Lord Clifton's death was forwarded to Sir Hugh by his lawyers, with the intimation that the annuity Ethel had hitherto received was secured to her for life. In a postscript was added:

"The new baron is in very feeble health, and your ward will probably succeed to the estates of her grandfather before the year is out."

Mrs. Methurn felt assured that by some means Vernor had obtained this information, and she sighed as she thought that Fate itself was against her protegee. Like fairy gifts which suddenly turn to ashes in the grasp of the recipient, the probable accession of fortune that awaited Ethel only promised to render her life a desolation of tightening the hold of an avaricious and unprincipled man upon her destiny.

CHAPTER XII.

MONMOUTH'S INVASION OF ENGLAND.

The seaport of Lyme lies on a wild, rocky coast, beaten by a stormy sea. It is a picturesque place, rising abruptly from the sea into a series of narrow alleys, on the sides of which the houses are perched.

At the time of which we write the place was chiefly remarkable for an extensive pier, built in the days of the Plantagenets, which enclosed the only haven in an extent of many miles which mariners could find shelter from the storms of the English Channel.

On a bright morning in June, 1686, the inhabitants of this lonely place were surprised by the appearance of three ships of foreign build, on which no colors were displayed to show their nationality. Groups collected on the cliffs to watch the boats that went out with the officers of the customs, and their uneasiness and perplexity were increased when they did not return.

At length seven boats, heavily laden with armed men, put out from the largest of the ships and rowed toward the landing. In the foremost was a group of gentlemen, among whom was one conspicuous for the beauty of his person and the grace of his bearing. He wore upon his breast the blue ribbon of St. George, which proclaimed his high rank, and the stern men who surrounded him evidently looked to him as their chief.

As the boat touched the pier, he arose, and stepping upon the shore, kneeled down and reverently returned thanks to Heaven for having preserved the friends of liberty from the dangers of the deep. He then implored the divine blessing upon the effort he was about to make to restore freedom to his oppressed countrymen.

Then rising, he drew his sword, and led his followers over the cliffs into the town. A man among the crowd recognised him as the beloved duke, and the cry of "A Monmouth! a Monmouth! Hurrah for King Monmouth!" ran from mouth to mouth, and the wild enthusiasm of the populace was manifested in every possible manner. They gathered around the chieftain with cries and tears of joy, and shouts of "Long live Monmouth!" were heard on every side.

Monmouth accepted these demonstrations with delight. Impulsive and enthusiastic in character, he regarded this reception as a prelude to the triumphs that awaited him in his progress to the throne. Deceived by his emissaries, he believed he had only to raise his standard, and all classes would rush to sustain his pretensions to the crown of his father.

He spoke to the gentleman who walked nearest to him—an aristocratic-looking man of middle age:

"See, my lord, how much my good liege love me. With such a hold on the hearts of the people, why shall I fear for my success?"

Lord Grey bowed, and blandly replied:

"This reception but fulfils the guarantees already given to your highness Let us act with decision, and the throne of your ancestors will be yours."

"Yes—action—action is our only salvation now. I mean to strike a blow which shall be felt at Whitehall, and cause my uncle to feel that he has no place in the affections of the people he has to misgoverned."

Lord Grey bowed, and the party, which consisted of eighty men, thoroughly armed and equipped, passed on to the market-place of the town, and the ensign of the invaders—a blue flag—was raised above it. Military stores were deposited in the town hall, and a repulsive-looking man stood up before the people to read a declaration setting forth the object of the expedition.

To the masses Monmouth was the good Duke, the Protestant heir to the throne, and his landing at Lyme was no sooner known than crowds flocked to his standard. In twenty-four hours he was at the head of fifteen hundred men, and a band of horsemen, headed by Dare, one of his most enthusiastic adherents, arrived from Taunton.

Vernon Methurn, as private secretary to Mohmouth, accompanied him, and to him Dare brought in a few lines from Sir Hugh, entreating him to resign his post and take refuge at the Priory, while it was yet time to save himself from the consequences of this outbreak.

To this letter Vernor, after the lapse of a few days, returned the following reply:

"DEAR FATHER: I am half inclined to follow your advice, for we have already so many dissensions among ourselves that I cannot see that the enterprise of Monmouth is to end in anything but ruin to us all.

"The Mayor of Lyme, who is a strong Tory, fled and gave the alarm to Lord Albemarle, and information has come in that he is at the head of four thousand troops, and on the march to give us battle. I am only the duke's secretary, and I do not think it necessary to expose my person to any unnecessary danger. We shall probably be in your vicinity before many days, as we contemplate marching on Taunton, if Albermarle does not crush us out at once.

V. M."

The next missive ran thus:

"Albermarle was frightened at the display of our four field pieces, and ignominiously retired before us. Monmouth thinks it advisable that his recruits shall be better drilled before going into action. We are now on our way to Taunton, which we are assured is enthusiastic in the duke's cause.

"Since Albermarle showed the white feather we are sanguine of success, and on our arrival in Taunton I beg that you will not fail to come hither and bring Ethel with you. It is my wish to present her to the duke, who manifests a warm interest in my fortunes. Tell her it is my *will* that she shall come, and it is her duty to obey me.

V. M."

The Priory was only six miles from Taunton, and Sir Hugh was aware of the fortunet going on there. He visited the place himself, and was greeted everywhere with cries of "a Monmouth, a Monmouth! down with King James, the despot."

The enthusiasm of the people communicated itself to him in some degree, and in spite of his former misgivings, he began to cherish the hope that the rebellion would be successful. He returned home, and bade Ethel to get ready to take part in the ovation with which the townspeople were preparing to welcome Monmouth.

For several years past Ethel had, twice a week, visited Taunton for the purpose of taking music lessons in the female school established there, and the principal wished her to take a prominent part in the festival that was to take place in honor of Monmouth. All the pupils of Mrs. Malton were to walk in the procession, and strew flowers before the hero of the hour; the two eldest among them were to present him with a Bible and flag.

Six years before, when Monmouth passed as a bright meteor through the country, Ethel has seen him, and the impression made by his beauty and the splendor of his appearance had never faded from her mind. In her young heart was cherished a romantic feeling of devotion to the cause of the young duke, for she thought, if justice were done, Monmouth would inherit the throne of his father. Vernor could not have issued a command that she would more readily have obeyed, and in great elation she commenced her preparations for the part she was to play on the occasion.

In vain Mrs. Methurn remonstrated, and pointed out to Sir Hugh the possible danger that might ensue to all concerned in the rebellion. He seemed to have forgotten his own warning to Vernor, and to have become as reckless of consequences as the youngest and most hot-headed of men.

He laughed at her fears, and said:

"I once thought as you do; but I am wiser now. Monmouth will be king, and those who welcome him with enthusiasm now will be remembered and distinguished when he wields the power of the crown. The whole west is in a tumult of rejoicing at his advent, and I now think the flame will spread from country to county till the entire kingdom is a blaze."

"That may be true of this section, Sir Hugh; yet I think it possible he may fail, and with such a chance, you should not expose yourself, nor this helpless child, to the vengeance of a government which has already shown itself relentless in more than one case."

"I repeat that, in my opinion, there is no risk in showing our real feelings; and it would be a paltry government that would strike at a fledgling like Ethel. I have promised that she shall present the Bible to the young chieftain, and I shall not fail to keep my pledge."

Finding Sir Hugh immovable, Mrs. Methurn would have persuaded Ethel to feign sickness to escape the dangers she foresaw; but, to her surprise, Ethel was as eager to take a part in the ceremony as Sir Hugh could have desired. She said:

"Oh, aunty, I would not be ill for the world. I remember that gracious and elegant man when he came among us long ago. I was but a child then, but I have always thought it a shame that he did not succeed King Charles. He is his son, and I recognise the handsome duke as my lawful sovereign."

"But if his attempt to win the crown should fail, Ethel, your appearance in the procession of which you wish to form a part might cost you dear."

"Then I will abide the consequences," replied the young girl, with a bright smile. "Such a poor little thing as I am would not be worth punishing, and there is nothing wrong in presenting a Bible to any one, I am sure."

"In itself, perhaps, there is not, but you will be made painfully conspicuous, and I tremble for what may follow, for I have a presentiment that evil will come to us from all this turmoil. As long as fortune smiles on Monmouth, his adherents will cling to him; but if a single reverse falls on him, his cause is ruined, and, if taken, he will lose his head."

Ethel looked aghast.

"Surely the king would never put his own nephew to death! That would be a worse crime than Elizabeth perpetrated when she took the life of Mary Queen of Scots."

"He both could and would. The man who commissions such a wretch as Jeffrey to slay his subjects judicially, is not likely to show mercy to him who has placed his life and crown in jeopardy. This very Jeffrey will probably be sent hither to sit in judgment upon the poor wretches who are deceiving themselves with the hope of a change of rulers."

Ethel became slightly pale, but she presently said:

"The cruelties to which you refer have armed the people against the king, and now they have a chance to make their power felt, they will never give up till they have conquered. I believe that God will aid the just cause, and I will offer His holy precepts to the good duke as the guide of his actions."

(To be Continued.)

The Cheer of the "Trenton."

AN ENGLISH OPINION.

Consider the scene and the matchless
heroism and generosity of this Yankee crew.
Almost sure of instant death themselves, they
could see the queen's ship fighting the hurricane and appreciate the gallantry of the
effort with the generous pleasure of true
mariners. We do not know in all naval records any sound which makes a finer music
upon the ear than the "Trenton's" men. It
was distressed manhood greeting triumphant
manhood, the doomed saluting the saved. It
was pluckier and more human than any cry
raised upon the deck of a victorious line-of-battle ship. It never can be forgotten, must
never be forgotten, by Englishmen speaking
of Americans. That dauntless cheer to the
"Calliope" was the expression of immortal
courage.

Our anchors drag and our cables surge
At every shock of the hurtling sea,
While the mist of breakers veils the verge
Of the reef of coral under our lee.

From east by north to the north-north-west
The wild typhoon vers sweep on sweep,
And from moment to moment the cross-wave's crest
Buries our waist in its sidelong leap.

Under the blows of our plunging screw
The whitening breakers foam and churn,
But for all that steam and steel can do
We are drifting slowly, astern, astern!

On our starboard-quarter close aboard
We see the staunch "Calliope's" form,
While the black flood, from her smoke-stack poured,
Covers the sea like a pall of doom.

Her topmasts struck and her yards braced sharp,
She is headed out for the open main,
While her shrouds, like the strings of a giant's harp,
Scream to the touch of the hurricane.

We, from our flag-ship "Trenton's" decks,
Are watching her battle in hope and dread
As she threads the throng of the tossing wrecks,
Now beaten backward, now forging ahead.

She with the red-cross ensign aloft,
And we, our starry banner below,
Lie beam to beam, as the frigates oft
Ranged in old sea-fights long ago.

We watch the weight of the tempest fall
On her flooded decks and her reeling bow,
And our hearts are beating one and all,
For we both go down should she foul us now.

Through the darkest night there's a gleam to break;
Fathom by fathom she forges part,
Till we know by the swirl of her eddying wake
That her seaward struggle is won at last.

The Admiral tosses his sea-cap high,
As from station to station is passed the word,
And over the uproar of wave and sky
The thunder roll of our cheer is heard.

And back from the Briton's taffrail came
The gallant, grateful, and proud reply,
That stirred our hearts like a pulse of flame,
The seaman's and brother's last good-by.

Oh, blood is thicker than water, and long
Will England's memory hold it dear,
And the tale be told in forecastle song
Of the flagship "Trenton's" parting cheer.

—WALTER MITCHELL.

A recent writer says that those nations which are given to the cultivation of vocal music are strong and vigorous, with broad, expansive chests. Vocal music is a good lung exercise; it increases expansion of the lung tissue; it calls into action the entire lung, thus making the apecis less likely to develop organic disease.

Give time to your friends, your leisure to your wife, relax your mind and refresh your body.

An ounce of cheerfulness is worth a pound of sadness to serve God with.

Mirth is the best physician for man's toils.

A DRESSMAKER got mad because her lover serenaded her with a flute. She said she got all the fluting she wanted in her regular business.

The Mystery of Uxbridge Road;

OR,

A Modern Mephistopheles.

TOLD BY AN EX DETECTIVE.

PART I.

At an early hour one morning I was hurried off to Uxbridge road, where a most mysterious affair had occurred. On arriving there I found quite a crowd of people assembled in front of a semi-detached villa. Asking a bystander what was the matter, I was told that a woman had been poisoned. I pursued my inquiries outside, because I had often received information in that way of the most valuable nature.

"What sort of a woman is it?" I inquired.

"Oh, a perfect lady!"

"She's well known, then?"

"Oh, no; nobody knows her about here."

"How's that?"

"She only came to live here last week."

"Was she old?"

"About forty, perhaps."

"She had a servant, of course?"

"It seems she had two or three, but they came and left the same day, if all I hear be true," replied my informant, who was a tradesman in the neighborhood.

At this juncture the door of the villa opened, and a sergeant of police, who had recognised me, came forward and was about to speak, but I passed him a sign only understood in the force; so he changed his purpose immediately, and mildly advised the people to go about their business, as there was nothing further to be discovered that day. I suppose, however, the poor persons had nothing better to do, for they simply repaired to the other side of the wide thoroughfare, and resumed their former occupation of gazing silently at the scene of the tragical mystery.

Taking advantage of the movement the sergeant had created, I turned away with the air of a man who was not to be sent wherever the police pleased. At the time of which I write there were six semi-detached villas almost newly finished. Four of these had been let for some time, but two had been long empty—the one taken by the mysterious woman, and the house attached to it. These were the two nearest town.

Piles of bricks, numbers of deal-fold poles, lots of unused mortar and piles of rubbish lay behind these houses, and several rutty roads led from the highway to the common, or field land. Following one of these I came round to the rear of the house belonging to the unhappy woman. I was about to walk up to the door, or gate, in the wall, when I paused to note several matters.

In the first place, a broad pathway of cinders had been laid down behind the walls of the houses that were occupied. This ceased at the fourth door. After that came two large spaces of thick yellow clay—one before the gate of the last two houses, and the clay before the last gateway had been more disturbed than that before the other.

The day was a fine clear one, early in November, and there had been snow the night before, and an unusually hard, black frost. I wore an ulster and heavy boots, and when I saw the marks of many footsteps in front of the gate of the house occupied by the dead woman, I impulsively brought my heel down upon the ground with some vigour, and was pleased to find, from the dull sound that came in return, that the frost was still strong. My eye then fell upon certain footmarks, and I was about to bend down to examine them, when the gate opened, and the sergeant—who evidently expected me there—was about to step forward to greet me, when I cried:

"Halt! Not a step, for your life!"

"Halloa! What the deuce is up, inspector?" he asked.

"Have you a man with you?"

"Yes."

"An oil and colourman near here?" I inquired.

"Not very far off."

"Send for some plaster of paris at once."

Drawing a newspaper from my pocket, I knelt beside the footmarks that had attracted my attention. At first I supposed that they were marks made by the boots of a fashionable lady, but I soon changed that opinion. Upon measuring one of them—I never travel without my tools—I saw clearly that they belonged to a man, but it was equally plain that the boots were such as are usually worn by a Parisian "exquisite" or fashionable man about town. The heel was high-pointed and well-formed of the actual heel of the foot; the instep was narrow and arched, and the sole beautifully formed.

I traced them coming and going from the gate. The man had evidently left the roadway about two hundred yards before reaching the house, and from that point the course was marked diagonally across the worn turf. The footsteps, however, were visible in the vicinity of the gate, where the clay was thick, and, until the frost set in, deep and soft.

Selecting two of the clearest "cuts," I gently broke the thin film of ice on the surface of the small quantity of water contained in its hollow mould. Finding the clay still hard, I waited for the plaster of paris. When the officer arrived with that, I added to the water, and filled my "moulds" with the matchless material, and left the constable on guard over them.

Turning, I looked once more over the bleak landscape, and then accepted the sergeant's invitation to visit the inside of the ville. Circling round the clay patch, I was entering the gateway, when my eye caught sight of the head of a rusty nail sticking about half-an-inch out of the jamb.

"One moment," I said to the sergeant; and I paused to pick carefully something almost impalpable that had become attached in some way to the little brown piece of iron.

"Surely you don't see anything there, inspector?" said the sergeant, rather anxiously. He was already annoyed. I knew that he had not thought of examining the footsteps in rear of the house.

"Something!" I answered, with a smile, opening my pocket-book and depositing something "fluffy" between two leaves. After I had examined this material by the aid of a small pocket microscope, I said:

"A fashionably-dressed gentleman visited this house more than once, and entered by the back door, which was probably opened by the woman of the house. He doubtless came in a vehicle from town or the nearest railway station. This halted some distance down the road, when he got out and crossed the road diagonally, halting at the gate. He wore a heavy overcoat lined with fur"——

"Oh, I say, inspector, this is coming it a little too strong! How can you tell what he wore unless you saw him with your eyes?"

"I was never nearer this spot than Willesden in my life before this day," I replied, "I did, however, see the gentleman, but it was only a few minutes ago, and it was with my mind's eye. However, I am as certain as if I had seen him with the physical eye, of this. He unbuttoned his coat before reaching the gate"——

"How *could* you know that?"

"Because when he entered the gateway the facing of his coat caught the sharp head of the rusty nail, and unobserved by him, some of the superficial pile, so to speak, remained there. You just saw me gather it off. 'Trifles light as air,' Sergeant, become, to the intelligent and inquiring mind, strong as proofs of 'holy writ.' The few almost invisible, soft hairy fibres may yet be the means of bringing a culprit—if there be one—to justice." Saying so, I closed my book, while the sergeant murmured something about being "as smart as Old Nick himself."

Inside the house everything was in confusion. Only one room—the back drawing-room—was anything like furnished. Furniture—mostly new—lay about in every conceivable stage of unpacking, and eleven bottles which had contained Bass's bitter ale and Guinness's stout lay about the fireplace in the occupied room. The ashpan had fallen from under the grate, and a mass of ashes and rubbish, containing orange-peel and cigarette ends, lay within the fender and outside upon the "tiger" rug. A fine mature parrot lay dead in the bottom of his cage on a table in the recess of the back window; a brown linnet had breathed his last in a tiny Swiss cottage cage placed on the mantelpiece. A well-grown white kitten had fallen from under the grate, and a mass of ashes and rubbish, containing orange-peel and cigarette ends, lay within the fender and outside upon the "tiger" rug. A fine mature parrot lay dead in the bottom of his cage on a table in the recess of the back window; a brown linnet had breathed his last in a tiny Swiss cottage cage placed on the mantelpiece. A well-grown white kitten lay stiff at the woman's feet on the rug, but it had all the appearance of being asleep, while on the woman's knees lay a pretty toy terrier, also dead—its long pink tongue lying out, and its faithful eyes open and fixed—affectionately, no doubt, before death, but now without expression, upon the face of its mistress.

And the woman herself?

She was reclining like one asleep also in a spacious arm-chair. She was, indeed, about forty years of age, brown-haired, with threads of silver among the thick tresses. At one time she must have been very good-looking, but she had grown too stout, and her face was bloated, while her eyes were blood shot. She wore a dressing-gown of some soft, thick blue material, and this was trimmed with white fur round the neck, sleeves, down the front, and round the bottom. One small foot was encased in a scarlet cloth slipper, richly embroidered with gold. The other had fallen off, and in it lay a broken gold ring—such a ring as forms that part of a locket for the purpose of attaching it to a chain. The neck of the dressing-gown was open, and on looking within I found a heavy gold link-woven necklet, from which evidently a locket had been torn by force.

That was the general appearance of the room and its contents. The constables had touched nothing—removed nothing; they had merely opened the shutters and pulled up the blind. Although the wintry sun was not of the gayest character, there was nothing ghastly about the dead woman. The surroundings were much more dreary; but there was one circumstance I have purposely left till the last. The whole room—and indeed the passage leading to it—was filled with a peculiar and by no means disagreeable odour. I was at that time by no means familiar with the different common scents, but when examined in this case by experts, I had several submitted to me, and while no one of them seemed exactly like that which permeated the room on the occasion of my visit, I was compelled to confess that otto of roses was the nearest approach to it. I may add that the sergeant and the officer with him affirmed that it was much stronger when they first entered the house, and I can testify myself that when I returned, after an hour's inquiries in the neighborhood, it had almost faded away.

One matter more. When I returned I was accompanied by the coroner's officer. Whether intentionally or not I cannot say, but he touched a fold of the woman's dressing-gown with his foot, and then we saw for the first time a peculiar cut crystal bottle, or phial, which rolled out on the floor. I picked it up, pulled the quaint stopper out, and put it to my nostrils. The same sweet odor came upon me with overpowering force: so powerful, indeed, was it, and so pungent, what was left of the drug, that my brain for a moment seemed to reel, and I dropped the bottle. The coroner's officer, however, picked it up again. I fancy he had a similar experience, for he also dropped the phial, and with one consent we let it lie there until the doctor first called in returned with several others for consultation.

PART II.

There was a public-house within a hundred yards of the house, a beerhouse a little farther on, and next door to the latter a milk shop, and beyond that a greengrocery establishment.

I had called at all these places, but the only information I received was that two girls had called in as many days to order ale and stout. The second girl said that the first had gone after remaining one day, and that she was likely to do the same, for madame was not only a foreigner—a Frenchwoman, she thought—but not quite right in her mind, and she would leave also.

After leaving the greengrocer's wife I met the man, and had a little more success with him. His old horse was stabled in a shed left by the builders in the field, and one night—it was Saturday night, and this was Tuesday—he was coming across the field when he saw a very tall and very thin gentleman coming up from the roadway to the gate. He wore a tall hat and a long bulky overcoat, and he noticed the gate open as the stranger approached it. He also noticed that he had to bend down pretty considerably to get in at the doorway.

Before leaving the district I called at the police office, and saw the officer who had been on night duty in that vicinity.

He had seen no gentleman visit the house, but when I described the sort of man the greengrocer had seen, he remembered having seen such a person get into a cab half-a-mile lower down the road, just by a lamp-post. That was about eleven o'clock on Sunday night, and he never saw such a strange-looking man or such a peculiar-looking face.

Asked to describe his appearance, the man laughed and said:

"Well, I ain't good at describing things, but I'll tell you what I thought at the time. I thought that the gentleman would make that part in the play I once saw at 'The Vic.,' where an old man is made young again—Dr. Fawst, I think you call him."

"You mean Mephistopheles?" I said.

"That's him—the Devil. Well, he just looked like that, and I wondered what he was doing up here. His eyes were black and fiery. His eyebrows were like two brushes, bending up at the outside ends; and as for his moustaches, they went up in the same way, and seemed to squirm and curl like snakes."

I began to think that the constable was now trying to describe Mephistopheles rather than the strange gentleman, so I advised him to have a sharp eye in the future for him, and then took my leave.

Now a man of this description kept lingering in my memory, but I could not place him for the life of me. However, I had not long to wait before I had a refresher. I was just going into the office to make my report when I met a brother inspector, who had been many years engaged for special service in the vicinity of Regent-street and Piccadilly, but more particularly that section of it which may be best described as lying about where the Criterion now stands.

"Halloa, Jack!" he cried. "Who do you think is back in town?"

"Can't say."

"The French doctor."

"The Belgian doctor, you mean?" I returned; but he saw me start.

"What's up?" he asked.

"The very man I want," I replied; and I gave him a rough account of what I had gathered where I came from.

This doctor came from Brussels many years before, and was one of the most notorious men in London. He associated with the worst class of foreigners, but, for all that, was known all over the world as about the most skilful of his profession. It was said that he had taken degrees in Edinburgh, Paris, Vienna, and had practised in most parts of the world. His great speciality was—I and a few others knew—toxicology. A great case came on at the Central Criminal Court when he was pursuing his disreputable career, and after most of our doctors were puzzled, one of them recommended this man to be called in—privately. He demonstrated the matter with ease—a notorious poisoning case—and the large fee he received took him creditably out of the country.

I asked my comrade where he had seen him, and was told that he was attired in a splendid Russian fur-trimmed overcoat, getting into a brougham in front of the St. James' Hall.

It is unnecessary to dwell upon this part of the mysterious case. It will be sufficient to say that the autopsy of the dead woman puzzled the doctors. However, there was no trace of poison to be found, and there were all the symptoms of heart disease, so the jury brought in a verdict to that effect—although, to be logical, the two birds, the dog, and the cat should be considered as dying from the same cause. The theory of the unlearned was that the poor woman, feeling that she could not live much longer, had mercifully destroyed her favorites to prevent them getting into the hands of unloving or unsympathetic strangers.

The verdict did not satisfy me—it shut out all possibility of further inquiry. Boxes and baskets were examined in the house of the woman, but no scrap of paper was found to identify her.

That night I saw the Belgian doctor get out of a carriage with a gentleman I knew to be a City merchant of no mean position. They entered a well-known club. I followed and inquired who the tall gentleman was.

"Dr. Molise Ruthyn," was the reply. "He is a great Scotch physician, they say."

"Ruthyn is a Scotch name," I thought to myself, "but it is not his."

I watched him home at an early hour in the morning to Mr. Blaxfield's mansion in Fulham. He was evidently living there.

I drove there next morning at a very early hour, and read the newspaper as I drove. One of the first items my eye fell on was—

The marriage of Mr. Herman Blaxfield, of Messrs. Blaxfield Brothers and Co., of London and Paris, to Miss Ashworth, eldest daughter of Hugh Ashworth, Esq., of Manchester, will take place at the Cathedral Church in that city on Friday morning, when a fashionable gathering is expected.

I watched the bridegroom and his nearest friend all day. They got into the half-past five o'clock train at Euston, and I did the same. They had a compartment for themselves. At Rugby, at twenty-five minutes past seven, I was on the platform near their door, and saw the doctor come out of the compartment, accompanied by an elderly, gray-haired gentleman, *whom he left in the first-class refreshment room.* The doctor went on to Manchester. I returned to London with the old gentleman by the seven minutes past eight train, reaching Euston at a quarter-past ten.

The old gentleman got into a cab and said—unsuspicious old patriarch!—Gresham-street, City. Peculiar place at that hour for an old man to go to.

I telegraphed at once to our office to send Lockhart to Gresham-street to meet me. The warehouse of Messrs. Blaxfield Brothers and Co. was at that time in that street.

I drove down there rapidly, and saw the old man enter by the counting-house door. I saw the light he soon lit go from one floor to the other—and there were five of them—and then slowly descend again. I was afraid, as it reached the second floor, that Lockhart would not be in time; as he was, for as the light reached the ground floor he touched my shoulder.

"Good boy!" I said. "A man will come out of that building just now. Shadow him wherever he goes. I fancy he is disguised, and that he will try the midnight train to Manchester. Watch every change—never let his compartment out of your sight. Promotion for both of us hangs on to this case."

As I spoke the man came out, secured the door, and vanished. Pressing my hand, Lockhart disappeared after him like a shadow.

Placing my ear to the counting-house door, I heard—as I expected—a crackling noise. Next moment the telegraph flashed to Southwark Bridge-road an alarm of fire in Gresham-street, and from there all over London.

The conflagration did not extend far, and was soon overcome. *Every floor was fired in different places!* A clearer case of incendiarism was never known, and Lockhart, who saw the old man go in a compartment at Euston—saw Mr. Blaxfield come out in his own proper person at Rugby—was authorised to arrest him for firing his own premises, and did so as he was leaving a certain hotel with Dr. Ruthyn for an early stroll.

He had forged numerous acceptances to bills, and, being heavily insured, he set fire to the premises to *retire* the bills when they fell due. In this I thwarted him.

Among his papers we found the missing locket of the foreign lady. It contained his portrait, and she was his wife. He got the doctor to "remove" her, so that he might marry again. The poor woman always had lived in Paris, and only came over on hearing that her husband was to marry again.

The doctor could not be convicted here—his poison was too subtle. He was, however, watched in Paris, and caught by an equally famous expert in toxicology. The name of this man was Ruthyn. He was a Scotchman, and deems his exposure of the Belgian doctor the best act of his life. And so ends—"*The Mystery of Uxbridge road.*"

Pessimism and Optimism.

Pessimism may be briefly defined as despair endowed with personality, says a clergyman. In the soul of the pessimism no sun of gladness ever arises, and in his life no star of hope is visible. Pure pessimism is not only hostile to religion, but it is the very negation of all that religion stands for. Nor is cynicism much better. A cynic, it seems to me, is a man who tries to make himself out to be much worse than he is, in order to give himself an excuse to think that he is much better than he is. He is the incarnation of that flippant disbelief in goodness which utterly destroys all the enthusiasm and ideals of religion. Optimism, on the other hand, may be defined a sunshine. The optimist regards the ills and evils of existence as temporary episodes, and looks upon sorrow and pain as the minor chords in the majestic diapason of life. All optimists are not necessarily religious, but all religious men are necessarily optimists.

She believed in Them: "Do you believe in spirits, Mrs. MacGinnigle?"

"I do, ma'am. When the weather is cowled, a little drop does me a power o' good."

"No, indeed," exclaimed Mrs. Jones-Brown, energetically. "I don't believe in the extension of woman's suffrage at all. She suffers enough now.

"Truth is mighty, no doubt, but it doesn't prevail here," is what an uptown citizen has tacked above his gas meter.

SUPPLEMENT.

Farmer.

Poultry.

In filthy houses one will not often be disappointed when looking for vermin. It will be strange if they are not found there.

A sudden change in feed from one kind of grain to another that has different constituent properties sometimes stops the hens from laying for a time.

High feeding or overfeeding of fowls will sometimes cause apoplexy, especially if they are inactive, as is the case with some of the larger breeds.

Dark combs indicate a congested state of the system. Epsom salts, it is said, will reduce a healthy circulation of the blood. Give in small doses every other morning until the fowl is better.

If those who believe in dosing fowls to prevent disease will stop dosing with drugs and use charcoal they will be rewarded with much better results. Charcoal is one of the best preventatives of disease among fowls. Pound it up in pieces small enough for them to swallow. If coal that has been produced in a pit is not at hand then take the coals from the fire-place or stove and put water on them to "put out" the fire and then scatter them where the fowls can have access to them; you will find that they will disappear so rapidly that you will soon have to prepare more. Coal from green wood will be best.

Oats is one of the best egg-producing foods known. It would probably be more extensively used were it not for the rough hull. Now that a hulless oat can be raised, the problem of a cheap egg-producing food has been solved. It should constitute three-fourths of the diet of the large breeds, whose inactivity causes them to take on more fat than is desirable.

When fowls must be confined in houses during cold weather have the nests in dark places if they are laying. Unless you do you may find that they will get in the habit of eating the eggs, and when once they begin the habit sticks to them.

An excellent roup remedy is a teaspoonful of blue vitriol to a pint of soft water. When it is dissolved add twenty drops of carbolic acid. Wash the fowls head with some of it and allow a few drops to run down the throat. Wipe the head dry and then rub with glycerine.

It is a pitiable sight to see a rooster with frozen comb and wattles. The comb is so much larger than in hens that they need more protection from the wind. One reason why the wattles are easily frozen is because they get wet while drinking. Keeping them out of the water while drinking is an impossibility, but the effects can be prevented by keeping them greased, which will prevent the water from adhering.

The Flavor of Eggs.

When a great deal of chandler's greaves of a rank or musty quality has been fed to fowls the flavor is perceptible not only in their flesh but in their eggs, says *Poultry World*. The odor of garlic and some other strong flavored things may also be found in the eggs after the fowls have eaten a good deal of such substances. Ordinarily the flavor of the egg is not affected enough by a change of diet to make any noticeable difference. When hens are fed very largely on milk, the yolk is light in color, and the white is less filmy in texture. The more concentrated and nutritious the food the richer and better the eggs. The eggs from thirty fowls at the beginning of the laying, before the fowl's strength has been reduced, are richer and more capable of producing vigorous chickens than those produced near the close of the laying. The reason why fowls fed on "slops," etc., are able to give no better eggs to their owners is because you demand the "tale of bricks" of your servants, but you give them no straw to make them with. Curd contains all the best and most nutritious portions of the milk without its objectionable qualities. But the true feed for laying fowls is one-half or one quarter Indian corn, ground or otherwise, and oats or wheat, together with milk and whatever scraps from the house are obtainable, and as much green vegetable food as they will eat; and with these, combined and fed properly, your eggs will be of the true gold and silver stamp—when the cook's fire has refined them and prepared them as a relish for your breakfast table.

The Dog and the Man.

We observe that a writer settles the dog question with ease and satisfaction to himself. He says that the dog is not to blame, but that his owner is at fault. That is to say a mean man makes a mean dog. That is going a little farther than we would care to go. Facts will not sustain the inferential conclusion, that when a dog is mean enough to kill a sheep it is because his owner is mean. We have not the slightest objection to compelling the owner to bear the responsibility of what the dog does. Indeed, we advocate that. But we have known the very best of men to have dogs that were the perfection of hypocrisy. In the day time these dogs seemed to be much too good to be dogs. They were almost angelic in disposition and unexceptionable in conduct. But when night came they were fuller of devils than the hogs were on the shores of Galilee. The theory of the writer referred to will not work. An "ornery" dog does not "inherit" his meanness from his master. His appetite for mutton is his own individual weakness.

Cows at Calving Time.

Great care should be taken not to give any cold drink to cows for several days after calving. The animal is probably feverish, and will drink large quantities if allowed, but whatever is given should be warmed. No better first mess for the cow can be given than wheat bran in a thin mash with water of milk warmth. The warm mash is also laxative, and this has a tendency to reduce the fever. No corn meal or oily meal of any kind should be given for several days after calving. The milk that has been in the bag several days is probably too rich. It should be drawn out as carefully as is ever done, for to entirely clear the bag of milk is the best security against caked bag afterwards. Do not give roots in large quantities, especially if the weather is cold. They will chill the stomach almost as much as will a pailful of cold water. A week after calving these precautions about warming water and giving roots may be dropped, if the cow seems then to be all right.

Seasonable Hints.

Planting of young trees is to be urged, because they grow more rapidly than old ones, as their roots are comparatively much less injured in taking up and resetting.

A lady correspondent writes: "Several years ago I was much troubled with small white worms and tiny white mites in the earth of my plant pots. I tried many remedies, but without effect. Until that time I had used soft water extensively for watering them, but later I used very hard well water, and since then the worms and mites have not troubled me. If it is lime in the water that kills them, I wonder why waterings of strong lime water were ineffectual?"

Some one is talking coffee dregs as a fertiliser for pot plants. Its of little worth except for loosening the soil. European gardeners are said to use the material only after it has been composted with manure.

When a cat gives an entertainment from the top of the wall, it isn't the cat we object to—it's the waul.

Inquisitive party: "Whose funeral is this?"

Irish undertaker: "Mine, sor."

Health.

Food and Life.

Writing on the food necessary to give strength and sustenance, a physician says that if a person uses up his brain faster than he makes it he soon becomes nervous and irritable. If he does not assimilate enough food to supply its demands his mind is sure to become weak. The healthiest and strongest individuals, even, should eat a far greater proportion of meat than vegetable food. Beef should be taken as the standard meat. It answers every purpose of the system. Veal and pork are not as easily digested. Pork, so far as its composition goes, is an excellent food for nervous persons, but it is not readily digested. Yet in the army, we used to think cooking bacon for the wounded was fitting bacon. As a rule, salt meat is not adapted to the requirements of nervous individuals, as nutritious juices to a great extent go into the brine.

The flesh of wild birds is more tender and more readily digested than that of domestic ones. This is accounted for by the greater amount of exercise they take, thereby renewing their flesh more rapidly and making it younger than that of birds which lead a more quiet life. This is a suggestion that might be of benefit to women of sedentary habits, who are desirous of prolonging an appearance of youth. Fish of all kinds is a good food for the nervously inclined. Raw eggs, contrary to the general opinion, are not as digestible as those that have been cooked.

A notion has been prevalent that many persons injure their digestion by eating too much. The fact is that most people don't eat enough. There are more people killed every year by insufficiency of nourishment than by overloading their stomachs. Many of those who do eat a sufficient quantity are prevented by disease from digesting enough for the economy of their systems. The very first thing for anyone to do who has exhausted himself by mental work or who has been born weak and irritable, is to furnish his brain with sufficient nourishment, either to repair the damage it has sustained, or to build it into a strong, healthy condition. People in this condition usually suffer from nervous dyspepsia. Their stomachs are unable to perform the labor of assimilation. Owing to the deficient nerve power of the individual the food lies in the stomach enacted upon by the gastric juice, because there is none or the quantity is insufficient to have any power. Food, instead of helping to renew the body, and the nervous system with the rest, undergoes fermentation, and the body and brain it should nourish may starve. The person is in a worse state than if the food had not been taken, for the fermentation generates acids and gas.

Nervous individuals may derive all the fat they need from sugar and starch. It is better, however, for those with weak digestive organs, or whose nerves are in a highly sensitive state, to get it from the animal kingdom than compel their enfeebled stomachs, intestines and pancreas to create it out of these articles. Good bread, sweet butter and meat are the best food for the nerves.

People troubled with insomnia, nervous starting from sleep and sensations of falling can often be cured by limiting themselves to a diet of milk alone for a time. An adult should take a pint for a meal, and take four meals daily. People with weakened nerves require, usually, a larger quantity of water than those whose brains and nerves are strong. It aids in the digestion of food by making it soluble, and seems to have a direct tonic effect.

With proper eating and drinking we should have fewer broken-down, nervous wrecks, and far more vigorous intellects. The present human species cannot eliminate flesh from its food and amount to a row of pins. The fancy that nothing but vegetables should be eaten is apt to overtake everyone somewhere in life. It is due to some disorganisation, and usually passes away with the disturbance that created it.

Infectious Germs.

Uncleanliness is the Great Factor in Spreading Diseases.

Nine-tenths of all diseases, if not all, are caused by specific low organisms. Among those which we have already isolated distinctly are the bacillus of consumption, typhoid fever, yellow fever, lock-jaw, pneumonia, cholera, dysentery, plague, etc. There is a great difference between these different bacilli, just as there is between large animals. A fence which will be perfectly safe against stock may prove of no account against dogs; and where stock may grow we may not be able to raise elephants. Similar differences exist also between those bacilli.

All of these germs of diseases require moisture for their plantation and growth. They are not killed by dryness; they only do not develop. A well-authenticated case is on record where the plague, which we have now hardly any reason to doubt is caused by a bacillus, broke out in a town in Germany two hundred years after the last plague had been there—and while no cases of plague were within one thousand miles—after the tearing down of an old house, in the masonry of which a mummy was found that had been cemented in. From records it was evidently the corpse of a person who had died two hundred years ago of the plague. This shows the wonderful tenacity of these microbes. The whole medical science has been revolutionised by their discovery.

Uncleanliness is now much better understood as being the factor in spreading diseases. Virchow examined the nails of school children, and underneath those nails he found, with particles of dirt, eggs of all the intestinal parasitical worms and bacilli, which, of course, would be eaten by the children with their daily bread.

Travellers in Java have filled pages and columns with rhapsodies over the mangosteen, and all unite in extolling it as the supreme delight of the tropics. The mangosteen appears to one as a hard, round fruit the size of a peach. Its hard outer shell or rind is of the same color and thickness as a green walnut, but in this brown husk lie six or eight segments of creamy white pulp. The little segments are easily separated, and transferred to the mouth melt away, the pulp being as soft and fine as a custard. The mangosteen's delicate pulp tastes, as all its enthusiasts say, like strawberries, peaches, bananas and oranges all at once; a slight tartness is veiled in these delicious flavors, and it is never cloyingly sweet. Taken just as it comes from the ice-box the mangosteen is an epicure's dream realised, and the more's the pity that it only grows in far-away places and deadly climates, and does not bear transportation. Large sums have been offered, and P. and O. steamships have made hundreds of ineffectual efforts to get a basket of mangosteens for the Queen. The hard rind looks unchanged for weeks, but the delicate pulp melts away, and the dryest and coldest refrigerator-chambers can not keep the heart of the mangosteen from quickly spoiling.

Zinc, placed upon the fire in a stove or grate, is said to operate as an effective extinguisher of chimney fires. According to this representation, when a fire starts inside a chimney, from whatever cause, a piece of thin sheet zinc, about four inches square, is to be put into the stove or grate connecting with the chimney. The zinc fuses and liberates acidulous fumes, which, passing up the flue, are said to almost instantly put out whatever fire there may be.

Why is "e" the most unfortunate of letters?—Because it is never in cash, always in debt, and never out of danger.

Traveller.

Glimpses of Cuba.

A. W. COWPER.

About twelve miles from Havana is the pretty town of Marianao, and four miles further on is an apiary to which I paid a visit on a fine day in February. The macadamised pike over which we drove is forty feet wide and raised through an exquisitively beautiful country, full of hills, dales, deep gorges and clear rivulets. In one place the solid stone culvert is three hundred feet long and sixty feet high, and there are three of these culverts on the way to Senor Du Sao's apiary. At Marianao is a superb villa in the Italian style of architecture, somewhat modified by the Spanish or Moorish. As soon as you get out of town there is a park or orchard of mangoes and sapodillas, two of the finest fruit-producing trees in Cuba. The orchard is about thirty acres in extent. The trees are about thirty feet high and will shade a space about thirty feet in diameter. The mangoes were in flower and the sapodillas were covered with a rich brown fruit about as large as an orange and shaped like a lemon; the outer skin is smooth and hard like a walnut. On the left is a vast grove of Royal palms. An exquisite villa painted sky blue is in front of this park, while on the left are banana plantations, with the space between planted with pineapples. The banana stand ten feet apart and the pineapples are planted in the intermediate space on high raised beds four feet wide; the pineapple plants fifteen inches apart on the row. Then the road passes through a picturesque village, with single houses on both sides of the road for about half a mile. All along the road are hedges, for the most part fruit trees. You pass a gentleman's residence with a beautiful fruit garden in front of it, the beds traced by luxuriant box hedges. The country is highly cultivated; in fact, you are passing through a bocage intermixed with gardens. The Pile crosses a solid stone culvert. In the gorge are gigantic bamboo trees; on the other side is an open gate, and near by, just opposite, is the hospitable cottage of a fellow countryman in a foreign land. You are at the Du Sao apiary. Mr. Poppleton, the foreman, is putting frames of comb in three wooden comb baskets, more correctly boxes, placed on a truck. The comb holders are filled, Antonio rolls them over the stone pavement to the extracting house, and I am heartily welcomed.

There are six hundred double frame hives in the apiary. There is one main shed two hundred and forty feet long and ten feet broad, just high enough not to interfere with the head of a man. The roof is hipped, turning on both sides. The hives stood about two inches above the stone pavement. They are in the midst of a bee paradise—gardens all around mixed with a bocage of tropical fruit trees, guavas, mangoes, cocoanuts, pineapples, sapodillas, oranges, Royal palms and a host of others I am not acquainted with. The flowers of climbers hang in heavy masses from shrubs and trees, and every blossom contains a drop of liquid nectar. We stroll over to the farm house of the foreman of the next estate. It would melt a heart of iron to see the kindness of this stalwart son of Cuba to his neighbor, the stranger from abroad. His is a typical Cuban farm house, forty feet long, forty and fifteen feet broad. Near by is the tobacco house, worth a visit to Cuba to see—a spacious, low-thatched structure open all around eight feet above the ground. The entire tobacco plant, cut at one time, hangs from the butt end on one level. The tobacco must be protected from the weather; it must also have free air and there must not be any sweating. The foreman takes us to see the cocoa grove. A man and a boy are cutting down the fruit. The man has a rope, a knife and two strips tied to ropes. He walks right up the tree, passes a rope over a branch, cuts down a branch covered with fruit and lets it down. One stem covered with a dozen nuts weighs from thirty to sixty pounds. The foreman selects two nuts full of liquid, cuts off the ends, and hands them to us to drink; it is sweet and refreshing. Then we saw land being prepared, ploughed for pineapples. The laborers are white. The ploughs have one handle, are made with two wooden beams, the lower shod with iron and the point six inches long, about the size and shape of a bull's tongue slightly turned upward. They are drawn by two oxen, immense beasts in the finest condition. The driver uses a goad. All oxen have rings or ropes through the nose, and work with ease to themselves. Both in the country and in the cities most of the work is done by yokes of heavy oxen. Their horns are short, stout and pointed either forward or downward. The yoke is tied close to the horns, and the load is forced forward by the forehead. Here people treat mules, horses and oxen with consideration, as though they were reasoning beings; they drive them and load them for all they are worth, but are kind to them.

A Country of Small Things.

Japan, says Mr. Frank G. Carpenter, is a country of the little. "The men here are from five feet to five feet five inches high, and the women are smaller. Notwithstanding the fact that they raise themselves three inches off the ground on their wooden sandals, I am continually looking down at them, and a fair sized Australian girl towers above them like an Amazon. Japanese trees are dwarfed, and, in fact, all nature seems to be made on the six by nine plan. The chickens are nearly all bantams, and the cats, with their bobtails, look like kittens compared with our tommies, and the horses are ponies. The houses of the common people are but one story, and the rooms look like children's play houses. The country, though as big as several States, is full of picturesque scenery, but it is the pretty rather than the grand, and you have beautiful bits rather than sublime landscapes. It is the same with everything. If I ask for a cup of tea at a little wayside tea house, it is handed to me in a little piece of shell-like china, no bigger than an egg-cup, and the little Japanese beauty goes down on her knees when she brings it."

Learning in Kelso.

A learned divine who lived about sixty years ago in Kelso was famous for his skill in agriculture, and while the outer world admired him for his vast learning, the people round about knew him better as a good farmer. An English divine came over the Border to see the reverend gentleman, and on his way to the manse met a servant. Not very sure that he was on the right road, the Englishman asked the rustic, "Is this the way to Dr. G——'s?"

"Ay, sir," replied the rustic.

"Stop, my good fellow," said the English minister. "I want to know if he is the man I am seeking for. Is this Dr. G—— a man of erudition?"

"A what?" queried the man, aghast.

"I mean—is he a man who knows a great many foreign languages?"

"Ay, that he does," returned the countryman. "He kens mair aboot Swedish turnips and French beans nor ony man in the kintraside."

A Budding Solomon.—(Scene.—Dictation class at school.)—Teacher: "Now, Johnny, look at this. Is that the way to spell window? W-i-d-o-w?"

Johnny: "No, sir."

Teacher: "What is the difference between 'window' and 'widow'?"

Johnny: "You can see through one, but not the other."

Hard to beat—A wet carpet.

Children.

In the Twilight.

In the shadowy summer twilight
Come the little ones to me,
And they ask me for a story
As they gather round my knee;
Claude, with her golden tresses,
And her eyes of thoughtful grey,
Little Bob—my sailor laddie—
And our pet, plump baby, May.

All the long, sweet summer evening
They have played upon the sand—
Castle searching for the treasures
Strewn around on every hand;
Bibbie building splendid castles
Close beside the ebbing sea;
May preparing big sand-puddings—
Every one of them for me.

Now they gather closely round me,
Wearied with their happy play,
Listening to the simple story
Told amidst the shadows grey;
Listening with such anxious faces
To the ancient fairy lore,
As they oftentimes have listened
To the same tale told before.

Then we speak together softly
Of the loving Saviour mild,
Who once laid aside His glory
And became a little child;
Of the holy, white-robed angels,
Of the fair, glad Home on high,
Where the Lord, who loves the children,
Will receive them by-and-bye.

Then the laughing eyes grow thoughtful,
And the merry tones sink low,
As they ask their childish questions—
Hard to answer, as we know;
Questions that have puzzled sages,
Truths beyond our mortal ken;
Mysteries that for many ages
Have bewildered mortal men.

Now comes nurse for little Bibbie,
Cissy and Maysie—all away
To your nests like little birdies,
There to sleep till dawn of day.
Happy children—oh, my darlings,
May God keep you in his love
Till He calls you to be with Him
In that better world above!

—BIRDIE.

The Babes in the Bush.

"Bush" is the name given in Australia to thickly-wooded lands. They are composed largely of underbrush, clusters of vines clinging from tree to tree, and not only hiding the pathway but almost shutting out the light of heaven. In 1864 an English carpenter named Duff lived at a small station near Melbourne. He had three children, a delicate boy named James, aged nine, a stout little daughter named Jane, aged seven, and Frank, only five years old. One Friday morning the three little ones went to the bush to gather broom-brush, with which to amuse themselves, but at night they did not return. The parents were alarmed.

There were no wild beasts to fear in the bush, but to be lost there without food or water was almost as terrible as to be attacked by wolves. A search was at once began by the father and all his neighbors, but for a whole week they sought in vain. At last some one thought to send for the native blacks—who are as famous for following a trail as the Indians of North America are—and one of the best black guides was shown the faint footsteps of the children. He followed this trail, at times halting and going back to reassure himself, at others stopping to tell from the tracks what the children had done. At one place he showed that little Frank had become tired and fallen down; at another, how the eldest had fallen flat on his face, and how the sister had picked him up, and held his head in her lap while Frank knelt beside him. He even told by the print of James's face left in the earth that he was very thirsty—that his lips had been dried and shrivelled up with thirst. He at last showed where the children had stopped on their weary walk and knelt down to pray. At last, after a few hours' search in this way he called the father and neighbors to a clump of broom-bushes, and when all had sadly and noiselessly approached, he pulled the bushes aside and showed the three little figures lying there.

Little Frank was in the middle, as if to be kept warm by the bodies of the others. Jane was nearly naked, and the clothes which she had taken from her own body were carefully spread over the bodies of her two brothers. James, as the guide had said, had suffered from thirst; his lips were shrivelled as if they had been burned. Their father looked through his tears at them a moment, and then, thinking them dead, burst into loud lamentations.

Frank at once awoke, and springing up, ran to his father's arms.

"Oh, papa, why didn't you come before?" he said. "We have been calling for you so long!"

James, too, was aroused, but he was too weak to say anything. Jane was picked up by one of the neighbours. She opened her eyes and said, "Cold, cold," and did not speak again for many days. Before she and James had recovered, Frank had told their story. He had not suffered much, because he had been given all the food, and had drunk the only water which they had found in a "pitcher plant"—a flower which holds rain for days at a time. His little sister's self-denial had saved him, and she became the heroine of the bush. Her story was told in the town; the people were proud of her, and gifts were sent to her from England and France.

Playfulness of Animals.

Deer often engage in a sham battle or a trial of strength, by twisting their horns together and pushing for the mastery. All animals that pretend violence in their play stop short of exercising it; the dog takes the greatest precaution not to injure by his bite; and the orang-outang, in wrestling with his keeper, attempts to throw him, and makes feints of biting him. Some animals carry out in their play the semblance of catching their prey; young cats, for instance, leap after small and moving objects, even to the leaves strewn by the autumn wind; they crouch and steal forward ready for the spring; the body quivering and the tail vibrating with emotion, they bound on the moving leaf, and again watch, and again spring forward at another. Young lambs collect together on the little hillocks and eminences in their pastures, racing and sporting with each other in the most interesting manner. Birds of the pie kind are the analogues of monkeys, full of mischief, play and mimicry. A tame magpie was seen busily employed in a garden gathering pebbles, and, with much solemnity and a studious air, dropping them into a hole about eighteen inches deep, made to receive a post. After dropping each stone it cried, "Currack!" triumphantly, and set off for another. On examining the spot, a poor toad was found in the hole, which the magpie was stoning for amusement.

A prolonged investigation of electric earth currents by M. Landerer has enabled him to find by means of a line wire having an azimuth south, 54 degrees west, in relation to the magnetic meridian, that the currents travel from six to seven times southwest to northwest. On many days they change in direction for once to their travelling in the contrary direction several times, especially during great atmospheric disturbances.

Light Bread.—Customer (to baker's boy): "Is your bread nice and light?"

Baker's boy (confidentially): "Yes, ma'am; it only weighs ten ounces to the pound."

A slow match—Four years of courtship.

Ladies' Column.

Pet Wives.

Everybody remembers Dr. Johnson's extravagant fondness for his wife, who was old enough to have been his mother when he married her, and who had neither a dower of beauty, of brains or money. As devoted a husband, and one of altogether different type, was Lord Beaconsfield, and his wife was ten years his senior. It will be recalled that the first title offered him by the queen was, at his suggestion, conferred upon his wife, to whom he declared he owed all his success in life; and for her death he never found consolation.

Aaron Burr married a widow several years his senior, a woman to whom he was passionately attached, and who was worthy of his highest admiration.

Josephine was six years the senior of Bonaparte, and nothing of Josephine's unhappiness—even according to Madame de Remusat's intimate observation—was produced by her seniority of years.

Guizot, the French historian, married a woman a dozen years older than himself, and theirs was a marriage of the happiest description.

When forty-four years of age, Madame de Stael married a young French officer eighteen or nineteen years her junior.

Rahel Varnhagen von Ense was thirteen years the senior of her husband, the illustrious German statesman and author—both being persons of the highest quality of heart and mind. Rahel was thirty-six and Varnhagen twenty-three when they first met, but they were not married until several years later, not until the young statesman had mingled in the most brilliant society of European capitals. But no woman ever pleased him as did Rahel; she was first, last and everything to him so long as she lived.

One of the foremost preachers of New York at a mature age married a lady in advance of him in years, and it was a genuine love match.

Miss Thackeray and Mrs. Craik, the novelists, married men several years their junior, and Margaret Fuller's marriage is well remembered.

There are but a few instances noted, out of a long list of distinguished names, where marital happiness of the highest and most ideal sort has not resulted from unions in which the wife has been the senior; and it is a matter of speculation if the seniority of the wife instead of that of the husband, as now usually prevails, would not be an improvement on the present custom. In Ireland it is as customary for the wife to be elder as the reverse, and it is only in our own country that the seniority of the husband so generally prevails.

Advice to Mothers.

Teach your daughter the value of money.

Teach her how to arrange the parlor and library.

Teach her to say "no" and mean it, or "yes" and stick to it.

Teach her to wear a calico dress and do it like a queen.

Teach her how to sew on buttons, darn stockings and mend gloves.

Teach her to dress for comfort and health as well as appearance.

Teach her that tight lacing is uncomely as well as very injurious to the health.

Teach her how to cultivate flowers and make and keep the kitchen garden.

Teach her to regard morals and habits, and not money, in selecting her associates.

Teach her to observe the old rule: "A place for everything, and everything in its place.

Teach her the important truism that the more she lives within her income the more she will save and the farther she will get away from the poor-house.

Teach her that a good, steady, church-going mechanic, farmer, clerk or teacher, without a cent, is worth more than forty loafers or non-producers in broadcloth.

An appreciative writer in the *Atlanta Constitution* illustrates his idea of modesty and sensitiveness in woman by referring to the story of that charming biblical character, the gentle and faithful and womanly Esther. There is something about this character, says the writer, that must command it as a generic study to all that like to contemplate the most lovable womanhood. The Old Testament contains two love stories. These are the stories of Ruth and of Esther. There are other love incidents, to be sure, but none that are so exclusively devoted to woman's love as are these twain. As between Ruth and Esther there should be no hesitation. There is about Ruth's affection for Boaz too much premeditation. She deliberately schemes to catch the rich man, and in many ways foists herself upon his attention until he seems to marry her to be rid of her importunities. In fine, all through the narrative she is "setting her cap" for him, and in this divertisement she is ably seconded by Naomi. There is no want of respect or delicacy on the part of Ruth in her courtship, but there is always present this determination on her part to bring Boaz to time. How different is the story of Esther! She was chosen by the King Ahasuerus out of all the maidens of Media and Persia for her beauty and refinement. She had neither father or mother, but as the Bible tells us, "the maid was fair and beautiful." This was what the king wanted more than a father-in-law or mother-in-law. The maiden pleased him and won his favor. Esther was not only a peculiarly sensitive and refined woman in all of her relations with her kingly husband, but was deeply grateful to her foster father, Mordecai, the Jew who raised her. She never forgot him amid the glories of her position, but with infinite tact and delicacy preserved the love of Ahasuerus and won her preferment of Mordecai, after the wicked Haman had been strung up on the gallows. There are few characters in sacred or secular literature which stand out with more beauty and symmetry of outline than the simple and lovely Queen Esther. In her is the incarnation not alone of wifely submission but of filial gratitude.

Cooking Recipes.

FISH SAUCE.

Shred the fish in fine pieces, put in cold water on the back of the stove to freshen; take nearly a pint of new milk, thicken with flour, add a hard boiled egg chopped fine, and the fish, after draining the water from it; season with pepper. Serve on buttered toast.

COOKIES.

One cup of butter, one of thick, sour cream, one egg, two cups of sugar, one teaspoonful of saleratus, a tablespoontul of ginger, or any other flavoring to suit the taste; and flour to make a soft dough to roll out. Handle as little as possible, roll to a quarter of an inch or less, cut in any shape, and bake a light brown in a moderately hot oven.

ORANGE LAYER CAKE.

Two cups of sugar, three-fourths cup of butter, one cup of milk, three eggs, three cups of flour, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder; spread between the layers a dressing made of one cup of water, which must be boiling hot, and grated rind and juice of one orange, one-half cup of sugar, one egg and one tablespoonful of corn starch. Cook until thick, and when cold spread between the layers.

PINEAPPLE CUSTARD.

Take two quarts of new milk, let it come to a boil, and then stir in the yolks of five well-beaten eggs. Sweeten to taste and thicken with a large tablespoonful of corn starch, moistened with a little milk. Set aside, and when cool add a chopped pineapple.

Miscellaneous.

An Annual.

BY ARISTINE ANDERSON.

The boy he got him up betimes,
And rapidly he dressed;
And chuckled to himself as if
His soul with glee were blessed.

Then cautiously he hied him down,
Not as his wont to rove,
And carefully he sprinkled all
The coal within the stove.

And then he crept unto the box,
Within which lay the salt,
And filled the breakfast sugar bowl
Without a single halt.

And then he paused a second for
Some fresher inspirations;
And then he placed his bicycle—
To help his pa's gyrations—

Just where the door did open from
A darkish passage way;
For he knew no one could see it
Till it all around him lay.

And then within the coffee pot
He dribbled kerosene;
And placed a small but festive mouse
Deep in the soup tureen.

In fact, there's not a single joke
Allowed by him to cool;
He roams the earth from year to year—
This youth, called April Fool.

The Last Jewish King.

Judean Rulers from the Birth of Christ to the Destruction of Jerusalem.

In the year 4 B.C., the year which modern chronologers believe to have been that of the birth of Christ, Herod the Great, the last ruler but two who ever bore the title of King of the Jews, died. Judea had been conquered by Pompey the Great and made a Roman province in the year 62 B.C. This conqueror had made Hyrcanus, high priest of Jerusalem, Ethnarch of the province, but, after the overthrow of Pompey, 48 B.C., Julius Cæsar made Antipater governor of Judea with the title of Procurator. The son of the latter, Herod, succeeded him, and, through the favor of Mark Antony, was made King of Judea by a decree of the Roman Senate, 40 B.C. When Herod died, his kingdom was divided among his sons, Archelaus Philip and Herod Antipas, each having the title of tetrarch. Archelaus ruled Judea, and, subsequently, received from the Emperor Augustus the title of Ethnarch, and was promised the royal dignity if he reigned successfully, but he never really had the title of King. In A.D. 6 he was banished from the kingdom by Augustus, and Judea was again attached to the Roman province of Syria, and was ruled by Roman procurators. Pontius Pilate was one of these, who was appointed about the year 26, and served ten years. In A.D. 41 Herod Agrippa I., a grandson of Herod the Great, was installed in the kingdom of his grandfather by the Roman Emperor Claudius, and received the title of King. In 44 he died, and a Roman procurator again held rule until 53, when Herod Agrippa II. received a part of the kingdom, including Judea and the kingly title. The condition of the country at that time was deplorable. The Roman Emperors had their statues erected in the temple, demanding divine honors for them, thus continually outraging the religious sentiments of the people. The imperial officers grew rich by taxing the people; the kingly court imitated that of Rome in all licentiousness; and disorder, lawlessness and faction ruled in civil affairs. Death to the Romans became the cry of an insurgent party that daily grew stronger among the people. King Agrippa vainly endeavored to suppress the insurrection, and warned the people that to attempt a war against the Romans was only to bring upon themselves certain destruction. When war broke out he sided with the Roman forces. The insurgents seized and fortified Jerusalem, and organised a general uprising. Two armies were sent against them by the Romans. The war lasted several years. In 69 Jerusalem was besieged. Famine and pestilence consumed the inhabitants, but they refused to surrender. In September, 70, the last defence of the city was taken, its surviving inhabitants were all slaughtered, sold into slavery, or carried to Rome to perish in fights with wild beasts. A million of Jews perished in this war, which erased the name of Judea from the list of the kingdoms of the earth. There were no Jewish kings after that time.

Operation on a Lion.

The fine lion Jupiter, at the Clifton Zoological Gardens, Bristol, which is nearly 11 years old, having been cubbed in the gardens in the year 1878, was noticed lately to have a claw on the left fore paw growing into the flesh of its foot, which was gradually laming the animal. The lion was evidently in pain, and it was deemed advisable to remove the claw. The novel operation was performed recently, when a close travelling cage was introduced into the den, and placed against one of the sliding traps in the partition. The animal having been induced to enter the cage, it was removed to the floor of the building and another cage, but of different construction, composed solely of iron bars, placed endways to the door of the first cage, and the two firmly lashed together. After some little trouble the animal was got into the second cage, which was so narrow as not to admit of his turning round. Heavy inch and a-half planks were then inserted between the bars, and the lion tightly wedged in. Up to this point he had submitted quietly, but on the introduction of the planks he splintered them up as easily as though they had been matchwood. At last he was firmly wedged in, and a little time was given him to cool down. A favorable opportunity for the operation occurred in a few minutes, his paw being partly through the bars. The head keeper, Blunsden, who was waiting with a pair of powerful nippers, seized the opportunity, and the offending claw was promptly removed. The operation, which was conducted by Dr. Harrison, treasurer of the gardens, was absolutely necessary, as the claw had already grown more than half-an-inch into the foot, and would probably have killed the animal.

Tips from Astrologists.

If the young man looking round for a life partner among his acquaintances of the fair sex will only pay attention to the following tips given out by the astrologists, he may perhaps save himself the disappointment which might happen did he not pay heed to what is to be expected of girls who happen to be born in the below-mentioned months:

If in January, a prudent housewife, given to melancholy, but good temper.

If in February, a handsome and affectionate wife and tender mother.

If in March, a frivolous chatterbox, somewhat given to quarrelling.

If in April, inconsistent, not very intelligent, but likely to be good-looking.

If in May, handsome, amiable, and likely to be happy.

If in June, impetuous, will marry early and be frivolous.

If in July, passably handsome, but with a sulky temper.

If in August, amiable and practical, and likely to marry rich.

If in September, discreet, affable, and much liked.

If in October, pretty and coquettish, and likely to be unhappy.

If in November, liberal, kind, and of a wild disposition.

If in December, well-proportioned, fond of novelty, and extravagant.

Humor.

A Regular Boy.

He was not at all particular
To keep the perpendicular;
While walking he either skipped or jumped.
He stood upon his head awhile
And, when he went to bed, awhile
He dove among the pillows, which he thumped.

He never could keep still a bit;
The lookers-on thought ill of it;
He balanced on his ear the kitchen broom.
And did some nice trapezing,
Which was wonderfully pleasing,
On every peg in granpa's harness room.

From absolute inanity
The cat approached insanity
To see him slide the banister so rash.
But once on that mahogany,
While trying to toboggan, he
Upset his calculations with a crash.

And since that sad disaster
He has gone about in plaster,
Not Paris, like a nice Italian toy—
But the kind the doctor uses,
When the bumps and cuts and bruises
Overcome a little regular, live boy.

Changed His Mind.

"Nothing for you," said a shoemaker as a tramp entered his shop the other day.

The man looked about him for a minute and then sat down on a roll of leather in a corner.

"I can't help you any," continued the shoemaker as he gazed in astonishment.

"I think you can," softly replied the stranger. "Let me put the case as it is. I refuse to go out."

"But I'll put you out."

"You'll try to. You'll get a policeman, and when he comes I shall say I have the cholera."

"But you haven't."

"That's all right. He'll ring for the ambulance and I'll be sent to the hospital. The ambulance will attract a crowd in front of your shop. It will be noised about that it is a case of cholera. The papers will come out with a scare head article that a genuine case of Asiatic cholera has developed in Port Fairy. Then where will your patronage go?"

"It will follow him."

"Where?"

"To my other shop. The waggon will be here in fifteen minutes to move me. Better develop your cholera pretty soon."

"Say!" said the other as he got up, "I thought I had you. I'm beaten at my own game. Don't you want to kick me."

"Why, yes. I'd like to lift you once as you go out."

"All right—kick away."

The shoemaker planted him one and stood in the door and smiled.

"Good-bye," said the other, as he moved off. "When I find a man who can beat me at my own game I always come down and show my respect for him. I'll make a bit further down and then come back to see you. What a team of confidence operators we would make!"

Dinna Ye Hit Him on the Lug.

Dr. Patterson, a Scottish clergyman, had a firm conviction that something peculiar always happened to a first couple a young clergyman married. Being asked what was the peculiar event in his own experience, he replied:

"Well," said he, "the first pair I married were united at eight o'clock at night in my parlor, and at eight o'clock next morning, just as I was at breakfast, the young wife presented herself, burst out with—

'Ye married me to Tam yestreen, an' ye must loose me again, for bide wi' him I winna.'

'Why, what's wrong already, Janet?'

'Weel, he's dun me doon the stair,' was the reply.

'But what did you do to him to make him do that?'

'Weel, he just said something I didna like, so I hit him on the lug, an' syne he dun me doon the stair.'

'Well Janet, let me just say this. The next time *he* says something ye dinna like, dinna ye hit *him* on the lug, an' he'll no be likely ding ye doon the stair.'"

A Serenade.

Come out 'neath the stars, love, where nature is sleeping,
Where the leaves and the blossoms are drinking the dew;
Come out where Diana her vigil is keeping,
Where night birds their sweet plaintive love songs renew.
Together we'll wander,
No care will we keep,
From the past we will sunder
While nature's asleep.

[The soft-toned guitar, with its music of love, soon moves her to open the lattice above.]

Fain, fain would I wander with thee in the meadow,
But fate and my father prevent me; alas!
He's out with his lantern—already his shadow
I see round the greenhouse suspiciously pass.
The shot-gun is loaded
With lead superfine,
And Touser is hungry
For trousers like thine.

A certain son of the Emerald Isle, who was very fond of boasting, was once told by a friend of his that he should show his good qualities by *deeds*, not by words. Meeting him again a short time afterwards, his friend said, "Well, Pat have you acted according to my advice?" "Shure I have, yer honour!" said Pat; "it was only the other day, when me and Pat Mulligan had a bit av a row, and instead of talking and blubbering, and telling him what I *could* do, I ups with my fist and catched him sich a schlap on the nose that it nearly knockt the loife out av him."

The Evils and Benefits of Drink.—"Young man, have you ever seen the evil effects of drink?" asked an old gentleman of young Blobson, who was just turning into a saloon.

"No, sir, can't say I have. I know something about the benefits of drink, though."

"The benefits of drink, young man?"

"Yes, sir. You see, if my uncle hadn't been a heavy drinker I wouldn't be enjoying his property to-day."

It was in the time of Cromwell, we believe, that an illiterate soldier contrived to spell the word "usage" without using a single letter properly belonging to it. He wrote it "yowzitch," and when told that the spelling was incorrect, declared that nobody could spell with a quill pen.

"And so your sister really said last night that she thought I was a little daisy, did she, Bobby?" asked Featherly, striving to hide his exultation. "Yes," responded Bobby

Aurora Floyd.

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Next Thursday, the public will have an opportunity of again witnessing a dramatic performance by the members of the Beaufort Dramatic Club, who are ever ready to come forward in a case of public importance. Our readers will very well remember the performance of "Blow for Blow," when the audience were unanimous in their exclamations of pleasure and appreciation of the histrionic ability displayed by local amateurs, who it may be said, spare no pains to stage their pieces in the best possible manner. A wonderful improvement is noticeable in the acting at the rehearsals of "Aurora Floyd"—the piece to be performed on Thursday next. All—or at least a great many—of our readers will be familiar with the thrilling story bearing the same name, and it is therefore needless to give the plot beforehand; suffice to say that in the drama the most thrilling, emotional and sensational incidents of the story are interwoven and summarised by the dramatist to suit the stage, while the deep-laid plot of the story is preserved with great accuracy and consistency. The characters are cast for Thursday evening as follow:—Mr Floyd, Mr G. E. Crowle; John Mellish, Mr R. A. D. Sinclair; Talbot Bulstrode, Mr J. A. Jackson; Jem Conyers, Mr R. Jackson; Mac Harrison, Mr J. R. Wotherspoon; William Wilson, Mr C. W. Tompkins; Steeve Hargreaves, Mr J. B. Prowse; Aurora Floyd, Miss L. Stuart; Mrs Powell, Miss Sinclair. The handsome suite of furniture to be used for this occasion has been kindly placed at the disposal of the club by Mr T. G. Archard (Hawkes Bros.). The overtures will be given by Mr John Jackson's String Band, and the incidental music will be supplied by Miss Nellie Cowans. The proceeds are to be devoted to the fund now being raised for defraying the expenses of the improvement at Beaufort Park, and without doubt the public will patronise the performance *en masse*, so that we may be able next week to chronicle the largest audience that has ever assembled in Beaufort.

Geelong Wool Sales.

Messrs. Dennys, Lascelles, Austin, and Co., report under date Oct. 22nd.:—"We held our second sale of the season to-day, submitting a catalogue of 2,049 bales wool. There was a crowded attendance of buyers, and biddings throughout were of a most animated character, especially for medium quality crossbreds. Others were fully up to opening sale rates. Competition was pretty well divided between the Yorkshire and Continental buyers, but for the first time this season there were several purchases for America at prices about ¾d over last year's opening rates. Our selection of wools to-day was a very choice one, and showing that as a whole the Western and Wimmera clips are in grand order. Our top price in merinos was 13¾d for 60 bales Mr E. H Austin's "St. Enochs" a well grown shafty wool, showy but not fine. In comebacks we obtained the same price for 13 bales Mr E. Batson's, branded EB over Somerset. Other leading sales over 11d were as follows:—Merino—St. Enoch's (Mr E. H. Austin), 60 bales superfine combing 13¾d, 31 bales first 12¾d, 11 bales 11¾d, 19 bales broken 11¾d 8 bales lambs 12¾d; Mt. Cole, 1 bale first lambs' 13d, 5 bales fleece 12¼d; Moffatt over Lake Bolac (Mr W. Moffat), 25 bales first combing 12¼d, 11 bales 12d, 80 bales 11¾d, 8 bales 11d, 15 bales broken 10¾d; YB over Buangor (Messrs Young Bros.) 16 bales fleece 11¾d, 4 bales pieces 10d. In the face of the prices being paid here, we do not think that woolgrowers will, as a rule, care to risk the London market. A proof that those offering their clips are satisfied with prices may be gauged by the fact that only 20 bales of our to-day's catalogue were unsold. In all we sold, 2,029 bales.

Messrs George Hague and Co report under date Oct. 22nd.:—We held our second sale of the season to-day, when we submitted a catalogue of 511 bales and packages. There was a large attendance of buyers present, and competition for every lot was exceedingly keen, enabling us to clear every lot offered at satisfactory prices. Our top price (which is also the top price of the season) was 13¾d, which we got for Messrs A. and J. Gillespie's fine crossbred greasy fleece, very showy well bred light conditioned wool, the pieces and bellies bringing 9d.

Melbourne Wool Sales.

Messrs Dalgety and Company report under date Oct. 23.:—We held our opening sale of the present season on Monday afternoon, the 21st inst., in the presence of a very large number of home, foreign, and local buyers, and others interested in the wool market. Competition was very animated, and almost the entire catalogue was cleared at prices fully equal to the best established since the commencement of the season. Greasy wool sold up to 13½d per lb. for good light comeback, being up till then the top price of the season; good merino realising from 10½d to 12½d, medium merino from 9d to 10½d, good crossbred from 10d to 12½d, and medium crossbred from 8d to 9½d. Good greasy pieces were in strong request, and readily sold at from 9½d to 10½d. Scoured wools were in active demand, and ranged from 18½d for good merino pieces to 21d for good bulky fleece wool. Lambs' wool has also participated in the improvement in the market, and sells much better than last season.

Our catalogue comprised 1,576 bales, of which 1,492 bales were sold. In addition to these, we have sold 131 bales privately, making a total of 1,623 bales sold by us from the commencement of the season to date.

The Anglo-Australian Society of Artists has received permission to use the title of Royal.

I.O.R. Anniversary.

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The twenty-fourth anniversary of the Progress Tent I.O.R. was celebrated on Wednesday evening last at the Societies' Hall, by a tea meeting and entertainment. The tea was advertised to be on the tables at six o'clock; but unfortunately it was a quarter to seven before a start was made, at which time about 150 persons were seated at two large tables set lengthways in the hall, and presided over by Mrs Denman Mason, and Misses Gibson, Elliott (2), L. Stuart, Tulloch, Nicoll, and K. Smith. It is almost unnecessary to say that these ladies were indefatigable in their attention to the requirements of all present, and much of the time lost in starting was made up by the extra efforts put forth after grace was sung. Passing over the rudeness—to use a very mild term—of a number of boys, whose behaviour was sickening to behold, every enjoyment was reaped from the good things catered by Mr James Cowans, and at about half-past seven the hall was set in order for the entertainment.

A torchlight procession was organised, in which the members of the Oddfellows Lodge, Rechabites (juveniles and adults), and Fire Brigade took part, and headed by the Beaufort Brass Band paraded the streets. The music discoursed by the instrumentalists showed a marked improvement, and the absence of jarring discords, which were prevalent on the band's first appearance, was very noticeable. Along the route, coloured lights and fireworks of various descriptions added greatly to the effectiveness of the scene, and were much admired. The procession was marshalled by ex-Captain Stevens, of the Fire Brigade. Arriving at the hall shortly after 8 o'clock a commencement was speedily made in disposing of a lengthy programme. The first item was an overture on the piano, by Miss Audas, nicely played indeed. C.R. Bro Dungey occupied the chair, and there were also on the platform P.D.R,C. Bro Geddes, S.D.S. Bro Gates, and others of the Rechabite Order; also representatives of the M.U.I.O.O.F. in regalia, making an imposing scene. Following upon the overture came Bro C. W. Tompkins with a song, "Up comes Jones," and Miss Scott, a visitor from Ballarat, with a nicely rendered selection. The secretary of the I.O.R. succeeded Miss Scott, and gave a brief but highly satisfactory report of last year's progress. The Progress Tent had prospered, and there were indications of further success. The number of members on the roll in the the adult tent was as follows:—Benefit members, 95; honorary do, 19; total 114 members. The funds of the lodge showed a marked increase for the year, and as the last quarterly returns showed, there was a total of £1079 4s 2d to the credit of the sick fund, and £63 7s 3d to the credit of the contingency fund; making a total credit of £1142 11s 5d. The sick fund gave an average of £11 7s per member. The payments under the heading of sick pay were considerably less than had been the case since he had taken office four years ago, as the following figures would show:—In 1886, £64 16s 8d was paid away on account of sickness; in 1887, £65; in 1888, £62 6s 8d; and during the last year only £50 11s 8d. The juvenile tent had a membership roll of 58, and the amount to the credit of the tent was £32 12s. He hoped that both branches of Rechabites would continue to prosper, and that the membership roll would be largely increased. This report was received with applause. A cornet duet by Bro C. W. Tompkins and Mr R. Thomas followed, and Mr R. Jackson favored the audience with one of his gems—"Alone on the raft." P.D.C.R. Bro Geddes then addressed the meeting at some length on the principles of Rechabitism, and complimented the lodge on the good progress it had made. He said that the members of all friendly societies in Victoria numbered 75,000; and the amount of funds in those societies was, according to the Government Statist, Mr Hayter, set down as £700,000 in round numbers, or a little over an average credit to each member of £9. The Beaufort lodge of Rechabites were in the proud position of being considerably over the average, each benefit member having a credit of £11 7s. The speaker concluded his remarks with several stories in illustration of temperance principles, and resumed his seat amid applause. Bro Elliott followed with "Afloat on the bounding tide," and his younger brother gave an effective recitation, entitled "Not Guilty." S.D.S. Bro Gates followed with an address, chiefly intended for the juveniles. He referred to the proud position occupied by Bro Geddes in the Rechabite Order. That brother was on the top of the tree, and he could get no higher in the order. He spoke favorably of ambition in young folks, and said that on no account should honest ambition be stifled. No one could tell to what position in life any of the young people present would attain to. They might be members of Parliament, or hold even higher offices of state. But however anxious they may be to rise—however ambitious—they must not forget that the beginning of all things is obedience. Unless they learn the lessons of obedience and unselfishness, disobedience and selfishness will grow upon them until it works its own defeat. He referred to the growth of Rechabitism in Victoria, and urged all—young and old—to stick to their principles, and they would ever be able to hold respectable positions in society. Bro Alex. Gibson then made, on behalf of the tent, presentations as follow:—To Bro J. H. Maher, secretary of the Juvenile Tent, a handsome framed certificate, in recognition of his valuable services; to Bro L. Jaensch, a medal for having introduced the largest number of new members to the Juvenile Tent during the last quarter. Miss Scott then favored the audience with another song, and votes of thanks to the fire brigade, Oddfellows, band, and all who had taken part in the anniversary celebration brought a successful gathering to an end. Miss Nellie Cowans accompanied the singers at the piano in an able manner. After the concert dancing was indulged in for a few hours.

Summary of European News.

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(FROM THE ARGUS.)

Messrs Rothschild and Sons have arranged to issue a Russian loan amounting to several hundred million roubles, which is to be devoted to providing repeating rifles and mortar batteries for the Russian army.

The Imperial family of Russia has granted 400,000 roubles (L40,000) to Montenegro, avowedly for the relief of the sufferers by the famine which it is alleged prevails in that country.

A large number of distinguished persons are proceeding to Athens to be present at the wedding of the Duke of Sparta, the eldest son of the King of Greece, and the Princess Sophia, sister of the Emperor William of Germany. Among the visitors will be the King and Queen of Denmark, the Prince and Princess of Wales, the Emperor William and the Empress of Germany, the Empress Frederick, and the Czarewitch.

The New Zealand Government conversion loan of £2,700,000, the tenders for which are to be opened on the 25th inst., are quoted at a premium of £2 15s on the minimum, which has been fixed at £95.

Mr John Burns has declared that the demands of the railway employés will be granted when the railway traffic of the United Kingdom has been dislocated by a strike.

The valleys of the Tigris and the Euphrates have been visited by a destructive epidemic of cholera. It is estimated that 70,000 have perished from the disease.

The Local Government Board has issued revised conditions for the assistance of pauper emigration from Great Britain. The board recognises that strong objections are entertained in the colonies to the emigration of adult paupers.

The Roman Catholic Bishop of Limerick (the Rev. E. T. O'Dwyer) has forbidden the clergy in his diocese to give absolution to those who support the plan of campaign.

Messrs Want and Harper, who have inspected Lubrig's coal dividing plant at Glasgow, with a view to its introduction into the colonies, consider the invention a splendid one, and will be highly valuable to Australia.

The committee of the London Dock Labourer's Strike Fund have put forward, as an excuse for the delay in the publication of the balance-sheet, that a certain amount of money has been required to relieve the families of the labourers who were convicted and punished for intimidation. In consequence of the *St. James's Gazette* having severely criticised what it declares to be the confused state of the finances, the committee have promised that the balance-sheet shall be ready after November 4.

Captain Wissman, who has for some time past been engaged in chastising the native insurgents in the East African territory of Germany, has inflicted a severe defeat on the natives at Somwe, killing 70 of them. Captain Wissmann reports that Mr H. M. Stanley, Emin Pasha, Signor Casati, and six Englishmen are expected to arrive at Mywapwa, in the German East Africa Company's territory at the end of November.

Mr Gladstone, speaking at Southport on October 23, declared that the misgovernment exercised by Turkey in Crete was a formidable danger to the peace of Europe. Referring to the situation in Ireland, he said that the present system of coercion there was directed against a peaceful and necessary system of combination on the part of the tenants.

The New Zealand Government conversion loan of L2,700,000, the tenders for which are to be opened on Friday, is now quoted at a premium of L1 17s 6d on the minimum, which has been fixed at L95.

The net profits of the Eastern Extension Australasia and China Telegraph Company Limited for the past half-year amount to L139,000. The company intends to immediately duplicate the cable between New Zealand and Australia.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* states that the families of those who have been imprisoned for intimidation are receiving from 10s to 20s per week. The balance in hand is, it says, slightly over L6,000.

Umbandeen, the King over Swaziland, having died, his eldest son has succeeded to the throne. Mr Theophilus Shepstone, C.M.G., who acted as councillor to the late King, will continue to protect European interests in Swaziland.

The shares in the Kangarilla Mining Company, S.A., are now quoted at L3 10s.

The foreign Jewish operatives in East London are forming trades unions for the purpose of shortening the hours of labour.

"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.

Business.

NOTICE FROM

"CRAWFORD'S."

Sturt & Armstrong Sts.

BALLARAT.

SNOW and ROOM beg to advise that during the past month they have opened up

1117 PACKAGES

OF

New Spring Goods,

Imported direct from the leading manufacturers of Europe.

Residents in the country are reminded that in purchasing at CRAWFORD'S they have the double advantage of selecting from one of the largest Stocks in the Colony, together with the very keenest price list in the trade.

The turn over at CRAWFORD'S is the largest in Victoria outside of the metropolis, and in this fact alone the Public have the best guarantee that our prices must be right. It certainly goes without saying that no house will stand the test of continued years of success unless faith is kept with the Public, and the

BEST CLASS OF GOODS SUPPLIED AT THE LOWEST POSSIBLE RATES.

At CRAWFORD'S this system is rigidly observed, and, as a consequence, the trade has grown larger, and the popularity of the Establishment has increased every year. In support of this, and as evidence of the keen interest evinced by the Public in the Show of Goods made at CRAWFORD'S, we append the following from one of several recent flattering Press notices:—

Extract from the Ballarat EVENING POST:—"It is estimated that fully 10,000 persons visited Messrs Snow and Room's establishment last evening on the occasion of their annual show of spring and summer fashions and materials. It had been advertised that the doors would be opened at 8 o'clock, but long before that hour there were thousands crowding around the doors eager to gain admission. The greatest care had to be exercised by the proprietors and their numerous staff of assistants to prevent crushing, and by their exertions, fortunately, all overcrowding was checked, and good order maintained throughout the evening. The doors had to be closed every few minutes, and although 10,000 passed through the building there were very large numbers who were unable to gain admission, and to them Messrs Snow and Room offer an apology through our advertising columns. The whole establishment was decorated with pot plants, flowers and ferns, and the managers of each department appeared to have been having a competition amongst themselves as to who could make their portion the most attractive. The whole place presented the appearance of a charming exhibition, and look where you would there was beauty on all sides. The show in every respect far eclipsed previous ones, and the enterprising proprietors were showered with congratulations, which they thoroughly deserved, for such an affair, for such an unqualified success has never before seen in Ballarat."

SNOW and ROOM are determined to still further merit public support, and in order to accomplish it have this season imported more largely, and arranged the prices upon a lower scale than ever previously attempted in Ballarat.

Every department is splendidly stocked, and the season's business is full swing, and with the knowledge that the Country Trade is the very backbone of success in a dry business, we respectfully solicit a visit from Country Buyers, feeling assured that after a careful inspection and comparison of values, &c., our visitors will eventually join the thousands of customers who

STICK TO CRAWFORD'S.

Applications for patterns, &c, and any information desired, promptly attended to, post free.

Correspondence Invited.

SNOW AND ROOM,

Proprietors,

CRAWFORD'S,

BALLARAT.

Business Notices.

Messrs TAYLER BROS.,

DENTAL SURGEONS, ENG.,

77 Collins Street, Melbourne.

MR GEORGE TAYLER

WILL

ATTEND BEAUFORT MONTHLY.

NEXT VISIT—

THURSDAY MORNING, OCT. 24TH,

Until 12 o'clock noon, at Golden Age Hotel.

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:—

fifth November, and 7th 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 Kugelmann'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, Diabete 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 Wool Sales.

SEASON 1889-90.

GEORGE HAGUE

AND 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.

Act Strictly as Selling Brokers only.

Twenty-five years practical English Continental, and Colonial experience o the Wool trade.

CASH ADVANCES, if required, directly on receipt of produce into store.

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

Way-bill forms supplied free.

GEORGE HAGUE & CO.,
Wool Brokers.

Geelong, 1st July, 1889.

Public Notices.

Sleeper Squarers.

WANTED—150 good MEN for RED GUM; payment monthly at the stump. Apply
NEIL McNEIL and CO.,
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WANTED—APPRENTICES to the Dressmaking.
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IN THANKING his numerous Patrons for their kind support in the past, begs to announce that he is prepared to supply all Goods at a Fair Price.

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FOOTBALLS!

FOOTBALLS!

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Fruiterer, Tobacconist, &c.
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UNDERTAKER,

Lawrence Street, next Post Office, and Neill Street, opposite State School.

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

THE CLYDESDALE HORSE,

Young Conqueror,

Will Stand this Season at Sutherland's Farm, Stockyard Hill.

YOUNG CONQUEROR is by Muffort's Conqueror, dam by Pride of Scotland (imported), grand dam by George Buchanan (imported), g.g. dam by Renfrew (imported), g.g.g.g. dam by Sir William Wallace, g.g.g.g.g. dam by Vantrumph (imported), g.g.g.g.g.g. dam imported to Tasmania.

At the last Beaufort show one of his fillies was awarded second prize, beating a Blue Ribbon filly out of a prize mare; and one of his fillies at the Beaufort Show 1888 was awarded first prize, beating the filly which gained first prize in Ballarat.

TERMS—Three Guineas, payable on removal of mares. All care taken, but no responsibility.

WILLIAM SUTHERLAND,
Proprietor.

TO STAND this SEASON at GRANITE HILL, LEXTON,
THE DRAUGHT COLT

DUNMORE.

DUNMORE is a dark bay or brown, now rising four years old, by Lord Dunmore (imp), dam by Glenesk (imp), g.d. by Wrestler (imp), g.g.d. by George Buchanan (imp). It is well-known that Lady Kingston, the champion mare of her class, is out of Dunmore's dam half sister.

DUNMORE has been shown four times at St. Arnaud and Beaufort, and secured three first prizes and one second, including the Grand National Society's prize St. Arnaud, 1888. Lord Dunmore (2117 C.S.B. vol. 5) is by Pure Blood (1273, vol. 2); dam Hatton Belle (626, vol. 3, page 81) by Time o' Day (875, vol. 2, page 263); grand dam Bell by Young Wattie (1042, vol. 1); Pure Blood (1273, vol. 2) by Lofty (460, vol. 1); dam Dandy Second (173, vol. 2) by Lochfergus Champion (449, vol. 1); grand dam Dandy First by Lord Byron (473, vol. 1); Lofty (460, vol. 1), winner of the Dalbeattie Premium in 1870 and 1871, was by Hercules (378, vol. 1), who was by Rob Roy (714, vol. 1), the sire of Blackleg (71, vol. 1), which horse gained the Highland Society's first prize at Edinburgh in 1859, and was afterwards imported to Victoria, where he took many first prizes with Mr Cox, and Champion horse of Victoria until his death. Lochfergus Champion (449, vol. 1) by Salmond's Champion (737, vol. 1), full brother to the renowned Victor (892, vol. 1), the sire of the Highland Society's first prize winners, Young Victor (1039, vol. 1) and Glasgow Maggie; dam Jean by Lofty (456, vol. 1), by Clyde (155, vol. 1), the winner of the Highland Society's first prize at Glasgow in 1844. Lord Dunmore's dam Hatton Belle (626, vol. 3) is by Time o' Day (875, vol. 2, 263), winner of first prize at Glasgow in 1874, and the Highland Society's first prize at Glasgow in 1875, by Ivanhoe Second (399, vol. 1); dam Lily by Darling, *alias* Sir Colin Campbell (778, vol. 1), winner of first prize at Campbelltown; grand dam Maggie, by Stanley Jock (1313, vol. 2). Lofty, the sire of Pure Blood, was half-brother to Cox's Pride of Scotland, considered one of the best breeding horses in the world. It will thus be seen that DUNMORE is closely related to all the most successful prize-takers of the present day, both in Scotland and Victoria.

TERMS—£3 EACH MARE.

£1 to be paid after service, the balance when proved in foal. Grass, 10s extra. Early application is requested, as only a few mares will be taken this season. Good paddock and plenty of grass. Every care taken but no responsibility.

N. McPHEE, Owner.

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 honors at Smeaton for the best yearling 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 prize, 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 (imp); g.s. dam's side, Surprise, &c.

PURVES began his two-year-old Showyard 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-old's first prize also.

His owner returned to Victoria in time to show Purves at the Grand National in Geelong; he again won first in his own 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 Bourke'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 at Ballarat in 1886; first at Ararat in 1888, and gained Mr G. Thomson's special prize of £5 same day; first at Ballarat 1888; first at Clunes 1888; first at Smeaton 1888; and first at Beaufort 1889.

Some of PURVES' first gets were kept for stallions, and are prizetakers wherever shown. One of PURVES' yearlings gained the handsome prize of £8 at the Beaufort show in 1889.

PURVES has won 40 first prizes and £261 prize money.

TERMS:—£4 4s each mare, to be paid at the end of the season; 5s extra charged for mares paddocked. All mares paddocked must have hind shoes taken off. Good grass paddocks with plenty of water provided. All care taken, but no responsibility incurred.

For further particulars apply to the Owner,

THOMAS JESS, Shirley P.O.

THE STUD.

To stand this Season at the Owner's Stud Farm, Stockyard Hill,
THE THOROUGH-BRED STALLION,

MORRIS DANCER

MORRIS DANCER is a beautiful dark bay, rising three years old, is very fast, and a first-class jumper. He is by that successful sire of so many good racehorses, Liberator. Liberator by Fireworks; Fireworks by Kelpie (imp). See Stud Book. Dam Crenoline by Maribyrong; Maribyrong by Fisherman (imp); see Stud Book.

MORRIS DANCER'S dam Maida, by King of Clubs; King of Clubs by Ace of Clubs (imp), dam by South Australia (imp), out of mare the dam of All-Fours, the famous steeplechaser. Maida's dam Eveline by Morris Dancer, one of the best racehorses of his day in Australia. Maida is full sister to the well-known hunter Gonn. Liberator was bred by C. B. Fisher, and was purchased by A. Cormack of Yanga, N.S. Wales, at the disposal of his Maribyrong stud, as a yearling, for 200 guineas.

MORRIS DANCER won seven first prizes as a yearling, and nine as a two-year-old, and is considered at the present day by competent judges to be one of the best looking colts in the colony.

Terms ... £4 4s each mare.

Also to stand again this season, the
PURE-BRED SHETLAND PONY STALLION,

Young Bobby Dazzler.

YOUNG BOBBY DAZZLER is rising five years old, is a beautiful jet black, stands twelve hands high, is good tempered, and possesses grand action. He has proved himself a sure foal-getter. His breeding is of the very highest order. He is by Old Bobby Dazzler (imp), dam Ruby (bred by Mr Calvert, of Colac).

YOUNG BOBBY DAZZLER won first prize at the Kerang Agricultural Show in 1887; first prize Bendigo show same year, besides several other first prizes, 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.

Terms ... £2 10s each mare.

Good grass paddocks provided, and every care taken, but no responsibility.

ROBERT KIRKPATRICK,
Stockyard Hill.

Salesmen Wanted.

£40 MONTHLY can easily be made by an energetic pushing person (gentleman or lady) handling our *World-Renowned and Immensely Selling Publications.*

Permanent and Agreeable Occupation.

A Real Live Representative wanted in the District of Beaufort.

Full particulars, &c., on application to
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The New Parcels' Post System has proved a great convenience to country residents. It enables families residing in the most remote parts of Victoria to send or receive parcels at a minimum of cost, and we have pleasure in giving prominence to the following :—

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Limit of weight of parcel 7 lbs, but when mails are conveyed on horseback the limit is 3 lb.

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 origina colour, without leaving the disagreeable smel of most "Restorers." It makes the hai 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.

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 delightfu ragrance 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 greates. discovery of the age. Price 2s 6d, of all Chemists and Perfumers. Wholesale depôt 3 Farringdon Road, London, England.

DEAF.—A person cured of deafness and noises in the head of 23 years' standing by a simple remedy, will send a description of it FREE to any person who applies to NICHOLSON, 175 William street, 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.

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.

Medical.

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 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
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Some Cheap Inferior Article
Palmed off on them as the GENUINE
WOLFE'S AROMATIC
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TRADE MARK. ROWLEY'S COUGHS COLDS TO BOURKE ST. EAST OPPOSITE GENERAL POST OFFICE MELBOURNE. COUGH EMULSION ASTHMA BRONCHITIS REGISTERED.

FOR ADULTS & CHILDREN.

Public Notices.

To our Readers and Patrons.

THE PROSPERITY OF A DISTRICT DEPENDS biefly 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 is known as "paper money," and of papermoney there is more than one kind. All kinds are useful, but not every kind retains its origina 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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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.

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Amusing Anecdotes,
Pastoral News,
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Recipes,
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Etc., Etc., Etc.
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It was Benjamin Franklin who wrote—

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

And another writer has said that—

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Must either "bust" or advertise."

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Medical Notices.

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 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.

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 saluntary 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 Granduler 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 usiug this infallible remedy according to printed instructions affixed to each pot. All settled aches and pains are remediable in the same manner.

Gout aad 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 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 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		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, Armonian, Persian, or Chinese.

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OWING to Heavy Shipments Just Arrived, and to make room for same, we are

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IRONMONGERY, of every description. FURNITURE,
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TOBACCO AND CIGARS.
GALVANISED IRON and FENCING WIRE, SPECIALTIES.

Every Description of Mining, Agricultural, and Pastoral Requirements
ALWAYS ON HAND.

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PURE AND WHOLESOME.

Equal to the Choicest Brands Imported.

SCOTCH WHISKY. IRISH WHISKY. BRANDY. RUM. GENEVA. LONDON DRY GIN. OLD TOM.

To be obtained of Storekeepers, Grocers and Hotelkeepers throughout the Colony.

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☞ Persons suffering from Deafness or Nasal and Throat Catarrh should consult the Aural Clinic "Thrapston," Toorak Road, South Yarra, Melbourne. Pamphlet free.

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

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

CLOCKS, Watches, and Jewellery of every description, on Sale.

Colonial Jewellery made to Order.

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 revivi ying 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 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-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 natare 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 retuaued.

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 ewn town, and with the additional advantage of thorough privacy.—Yours, truly,

LOUIS L. SMITH.

Address—

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No. 41 COLLINS STREET,
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Consultation Fee by Letter £1.
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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 [illegible] Sold everywhere by Chemists, Storekeepers, Hotelkeepers, Merchants, &c.

Medical Notices.

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CLARKE'S WORLD FAMED BLOOD MIXTURE

THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER & RESTORER.

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

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

It Cures Old Sores
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Cures Ulcerated Sore Legs
Cures Blackheads, or Pimples on the Face
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Cures *Blood* and Skin Diseases
Cures Glandular Swellings
Clears the Blood from any Impurity
From whatever cause arising.

Clarke's Blood Mixture is the best medicine for Gout and Rheumatic pains. It removes the *cause* from the blood and bones.

As this mixture is pleasant to the taste, and warranted free from anything injurious, the most delicate constitution may take it. The Proprietor solicits sufferers to give it a fair test its value.

THREE DOCTORS DECIDED TO AMPUTATE.

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

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

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

"Gentlemen,—I am very pleased to inform you of the benefit I derived from taking Clarke's Blood Mixture. Some time ago, I had been totally laid up for weeks with a bad leg. Three doctors consulted together, and had almost 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 through illness. I may add I now usually take a bottle of your medicine every the year. I am now in excellent health, hearty, well, and strong, able to do a good day's work.—Yours truly, SIMON [illegible]

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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 "The 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.

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Of the Blood, whether the offspring of Contagious Diseases, hereditary taint, or any matter of any description are positively cured of the system by taking "CLARKE'S WORLD FAMED BLOOD MIXTURE," the great 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 never-failing 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.

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