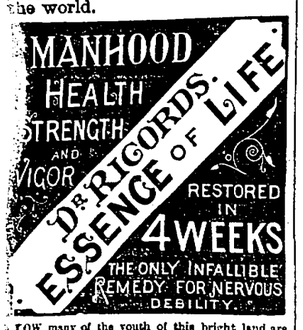
The Riponshire Advocate.

No. 771 — BEAUFORT SATURDAY, JUNE 7, 1890. — PRICE SIXPENCE.

Medical Notices.

DR. RICORD'S ESSENCE of LIFE

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



NOW many of the youth of this bright land are there who, instead of growing up into physical perfect manhood, groan under a *burden almost too great to be borne.* How many men are there in this colony who should be the living embodiment of *strength and manly vigor,* 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 decepcacy, 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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PERRY & CO.,

73 GERTRUDE ST., FITZROY, MELBOURNE.

City Agents—

H. DAVY & CO., Chemists, 230 Elizabeth Street, Melbourne; and W. H. BEDDOME & CO. (late Ball), Chemists, 252 Bourke Street, opposite Opera House.

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 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.

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

Oriza-Veloute—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-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.

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,

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86 STURT STREET, BALLARAT.

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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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NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

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Just Opened, a Magnificent Assortment

—OF—

Autumn & Winter Millinery

DRAPERY, CLOTHING,

BOOTS AND SHOES, &c.

Every Department thorougly assorted with Newest Goods at the Cheapest Rates.

INSPECTION INVITED.

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BEAUFORT.

WOTHERSPOON BROS. & CO.

GROCERS,

WINE AND SPIRIT,

AND

GENERAL MERCHANTS,

BEAUFORT.

MANCHESTER HOUSE,

—o—

One Trial will Prove that—

For DRAPERY	COUGLE	Is the Cheapest
For PRINTS	COUGLE	Is Clearing at any Price
For UMBRELLAS	COUGLE	Has the Largest Stock
For CORSETS	COUGLE	Invites Inspection
For GLOVES	COUGLE	Is Not to be Equalled
For DRESSES	COUGLE	Has the Latest Novelties
For LADIES' UNDERCLOTHING	COUGLE	Has a Nice Selection
For FLANNELS	COUGLE	Leads the Way
For REMNANTS	COUGLE	Almost gives them Away
For MEN'S CLOTHING	COUGLE	Defies Competition
For BOYS' CLOTHING	COUGLE	Is "Unbeatable"
For BOOTS and SHOES	COUGLE	Has the Best Stock in the District, and Sells at the Lowest Prices.

All New Goods! No Old Rubbish!

Does Not Carry Stock from One Season to Another.

New Winter Goods now opening

—o—

G. H. COUGLE

Manchester House, Beaufort.

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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,

155 ELIZABETH STREET,

Four doors from Burke Street,

MELBOURNE,

ON

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

DR Frederick Homan is a legally qualified and registered Medical Practitioner, 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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Four Doors from Bourke street,

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Ironmongers

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GENERAL MERCHANTS.

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

SELLING AT LARGE REDUCTIONS

Upon Former Prices.

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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.

MRS. HENNINGSEN,

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HAVELOCK STREET, BEAUFORT,

AGENT FOR—

Ballarat Star, Argus, Australasian, Australasian Sketcher, Leader, Illustrated Australian News, Punch, Ladies' Journal, Girls' Own Paper, Family Herald, Age, Daily Telegraph, Weekly Times, Advocate, Australian Journal, Once-a-Week, etc., etc., etc.

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TOBACCO, &c.

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

Melbourne, Wool, Grain and Produce Markets.

DALGETY & COMPANY,

LIMITED,

Wool and Produce Brokers,

Capital Fully Subscribed ... £4,000,000 | Capital Paid-up ... £1,000,000
Reserve Fund ... ... £120,000.

REGULAR AUCTION SALES of

WOOL, GRAIN, AND PRODUCE

OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.

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

NO CARTAGE ON ANY PRODUCE SENT BY RAIL.

ONE MONTH'S FREE STORAGE ALLOWED ON GRAIN.

Offices and Sale Rooms ... 461—471 BOURKE STREET, MELBOURNE.

Warehouses ... NEWMARKET.

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

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JOSHUA BROTHERS,

St. James Street, Melbourne.

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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

WOOL.

New Zealand Loan and Mercantile Agency Company,

(Limited)

ESTABLISHED 1865.

Capital Authorised	...	£4,500,000
Capital Subscribed	...	£4,000,000
Reserve Fund ...	...	£290,000

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. One month Free Storage allowed on Grain during the season.

JNO. COOKE, Manager.

Melbourne Wool, and Grain Warehouses, Collins St. W.

Agents for the New Zealand Shipping Company's splendid Line of Steamers.

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.

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COACHES from WATERLOO 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—52 Market Street, W. H. MACKENZIE and Co., Agents.

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

THE NATIONAL MUTUAL LIFE ASSOCIATION OF AUSTRALASIA.

Head Office; Melbourne, 1 Market Building

Established 1839,

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, Manager.

COMMERCIAL.

—o—

ARARAT PRODUCE MARKET.

A fair amount of business was done last week in the market. Several lots of local wheat came in, including two large parcels, and there being a considerable delay from up-country, the price has eased to 3s 3½d, bags in. Flour has been in good demand at last week's rates, and a good quantity has been sent out. At Horsham there has been no movement in wheat and the price remains at 3s 1d per bushel. At Donald 3s 2d is quoted, and at St. Arnaud 3s to 3 2d per bushel. In this district there is practically nothing doing in oats. We have only heard of the sale of one small lot of 30 bags at 2s 3d per bushel. Bran is well-enquired for and is firm. Potatoes have been well supplied, three loads which came in at the end of the week being cleared at L4 10s. Hay is brought in quite up to requirements. Fresh butter is now easier, a good quantity being delivered from Murtoa, whilst a supply is also to hand from the Colac district. Eggs remain very scarce and are still advancing. We quote :—

Wheat, 3s 3½d per bushel, bags in
Flour, £8 5s per ton for stone-made
Flour, £9 per ton for patent roller
Oats, 2s 3d per bushel, bags in
Pollard, 11d per bushel
Bran, per 10½d bushel
Cape barley, 3s 0d per bushel
Rye, 4s 6d per bushel
Potatoes, Warrnambool, L4 10s per ton
Potatoes, Ballarat, to L4 5s per ton
Hay, sheaves, £2 5s per ton
Hay, trussed, £2 10s per ton
Straw, 25s per ton
Chaff, 3s 0d per cwt
Onions, 5s 6d per cwt
Carrots, 3s per cwt
Butter, fresh, 1s 1d to 1s 2d per pound
Butter, potted, 11d to 1s per pound
Hams, 10½d per pound
Bacon, 8½d per pound
Cheese 5d per pound
Eggs, 1s 9d per dozen.—*Advertiser.*

BALLARAT PRODUCE MARKET.

Wheat, 3s 8d to 3s 9d ; Oats, 2s 8d to 2s 9d for stout ; Danish, 2s 6d; Algerian, 2s 3d to 2s 4d; peas 3s 0d to 3s 1d ; barley, malting 3s 6d to 4s 3d ; Cape 2s 3d to 2s 6d ; hay, prime chaffing, L2 15s 0d ; medium, L2 5s 0d; manger hay, L3 10s to L4 5s; straw, to 35s 0d; flour, roller, L9 10s; stone, L8 5s to L8 10s; bran, 12d; pollard, 1s to 1s 1d. Potatoes, L3 10s to L3 12s 6d.

MELBOURNE WEEKLY MARKET.

Messrs Dalgety and Company report under date 4th June.

Wool—The usual monthly sales of wool were resumed this afternoon, when we offered a small catalogue in the presence of a good attendance of buyers. The biddings were brisk, and the prices paid were equal to those ruling at the last monthly sales. Ordinary greasy merino wool sold at 8d per lb. ; ordinary scoured to 16d per lb. ; the latter price being paid for 2 bales of merino, marked HM over A in triangle, from Apsley. Scoured pieces sold up to 14½d, and lambs to 10½d per lb.

Tallow—We quote :—
Good to prime mutton, up to L23 10s
Prime mixed, to L21 to L2210s
Ordinary country consignments, L18 0s to L19 10s.
Do. in good shipping order, L20 10s to L21
Tins and oddments, L14 to L17 10s.
Sheepskins—Full business to report. Prices firm at late rates.
Butchers' green skins and pelts, 2s 3d to 4s 3d ;
Do lambskins, to 3s 0d
Dry skins, in bales and bundles—merinos, 5d to 6½d; do., crossbreds, 4d to 5d per lb
Dry pelts, 1½d to 33d per lb
Hides—A little better feeling. Our quotations are—
Butchers' green ox of prime quality and weight, up 4d to 5d ; medium, 2½d to 3½ ; light hides, to 2d per pound ; Cow hides, 1½d to 1¾d per lb
Kip, to 2½d per lb
Calfskins (Victorian) 4¾d per lb
New Zealand calfskins to 5d per lb
Medium lots, Victorian hides, 2d to 2½d per lb; extra heavy lots, and in prime condition, 2¾d to 3d per lb.; prime New Zealand heavies, 4d to 4½d per lb.; do light lots, to 2½d
Kangaroo and furred skins—Quotations are: Kangaroo, 1s 2d to 2s 9d ; medium, 15d to 2s 3d; superior red skins, to 17d; brush, to 12d; wallaby, to 1s 9d per lb; Rabbit Skins, to 10d per lb for firsts, and 3d to 6d per lb for seconds ; Opossums, 5s to 6s 6d per dozen for firsts, and from 3s 6d to 4s per dozen for seconds, mountain skins, 8s to 22s: silver greys up to 8s 0d ; bears', from 2s per dozen.
Bark—We have cleared a fair supply, and quotations are :—Best hundled, up to L8 10s ; medium up to L6 ; chopped to L9 ; ground, to L10 10s per ton; Tasmanian ground bark to L10 per ton.

TO FENCERS.

TENDERS are invited, and will be received up to 5p.m. on Wednesday, 11th June, for the ERECTION of 20 chains (more or less) POSTS and WIRE FENCING (labour only). Full particulars may be obtained from

JOHN HUMPHREYS, Beaufort.

TO PARENTS.

WANTED a Smart, Intelligent LAD, as Apprentice to the Printing business. Apply
HENNINGSEN & KLUNDER,
"Advocate" Office.

LOST.

SILK SHAWL, blue, red and white. Finder Rewarded on returning same to Mrs Kirkpatrick, Stockyard Hill; or Mr McKeich, Beaufort.

BEAUFORT.

WEDNESDAY, 18th JUNE, 1890,
At two o'clock.

SALE BY AUCTION,
On the Premises,
The FARMERS' HOTEL, Neill-st., Beaufort

FREEHOLD.

W. EDWARD NICKOLS is favoured with instructions from the owner to submit to public auction, as above,
All that well-known hostelry,
THE FARMERS' HOTEL,
situate in the best position in the township of Beaufort; now in the occupation of Mr Dennis Maher at the low rental of 17s per week.

The freehold, being allotments 3 and 4 of section 5, having a frontage of 2 chains to Neill street; and allotments 14, 15, and 16, adjoining the above at the back, having a frontage of 3 chains to Willoby street.

The whole to be submitted in one lot, containing 1a 1r 2 6-10p. The premises comprise bar, dining-room, two parlours, bedrooms kitchen, and stable; built up to the requirements of the Licensing Act.

Inspection Invited.
Sale Absolute. Terms at Sale.
Particulars, apply
W. EDWARD NICKOLS, Auctioneer,
Beaufort and Ararat.

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 :—

BALLARAT.—At Craig's Royal Hotel. Hours: 9 a.m. till 5 p.m. on Saturday, 5th March ; 12th April, 7th June, 5th July, 9th August, 6th September, 4th October, 1st November, 29th November, 20th December.

DONALD.—At Royal George Hotel. Hours: 9 a.m. till 5 p.m. on Wednesday, 12th March, 9th April, 7th May, 4th June, 2nd July, 6th August, 3rd September, 1st October, 29th October, 26th November, 17th December.

ST ARNAUD.—At Bilton's St Arnaud Hotel: Hours, 9 a.m. till 8 p.m. on Thursday, 10th April, 8th May, 5th June, 3rd July, 7th August, 4th September, 2nd October, 30th October, 27th November, 18th December.

DUNOLLY.—At Mr Tatchell's Hotel. Hours: 11 a.m. to 2 p.m. on Friday, 11th April, 9th May, 6th June, 4th July, 8th August, 5th September, 3th October, 31th October, 28th November, 19th December.

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

Read the following Testimonial, one of thousands more :—

[COPY.]
Glenhope, 16th July, 1886

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

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

Witness—J. C. DANIEL, Glenhope.

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

Mr Kugelmann has SUCCESSFULLY CURED the FOLLOWING DISEASES amongst others:—Cancer, Blindness, Cataract of the Eye, Scrofula, Scurvy, Lupus, Eczema Itch, Pruritus, Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Induration of Lungs, Bleeding from Lungs, Heart Disease in every form, Enlarged Liver, Enlarged Spleen, Congested Liver, Ulcerated Liver, Hypertrophy of the Liver, Anæmia, Hysteria, Epilepsy, Gout, Rheumatic Gout, Rheumatism, &c., Cholera, Dyspepsia (or indigestion) in every form known Dropsy, Palsy, Paralysis, Spinal Complaint Gravel, 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.

IN the ESTATE of GEORGE ISON, Tailor, late of Beaufort, deceased.

It is respectfully requested that all MONEYS OWING to the above estate be PAID to the undersigned on or before the 30th day of June, 1890.

AGNES ISON.

16th May, 1890.

[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, 7th JUNE.

—o—

IT is by details even more than by generalities that the progress of a country is to be measured. Thus, to old colonists, the strike in the mallee settlement at Mildura, and the opening of the railway to Swan Hill, will tell a more conclusive tale than whole pages of descriptive narration. A strike in the mallee wilderness will read more like romance than reality, and a railway skirting part of the old-time barren waste, and running through the remainder of it, will be regarded as something bordering on the marvellous, to those who have still a vivid recollection of the aspect, to which this part of the colony used to present, and of the estimation in which it used to be held. It will be perceived that difficulties which, in the old time, were held to be insurmountable, have been removed, and that, if new ones have already arisen in the shape of the assertion of claims by labor, these may be confidently looked forward to for speedy removal ; and that twelve million acres—more than a fifth of the entire area of the colony—which, for many years, were regarded as little better than valueless, have already been converted into a valuable asset, the worth of which will increase every year. The little river port will increase in area and importance, and the inhabitants of the shire will have a new incentive to enterprise, and a new aid to progression.

In the speech delivered by Lord Hopetoun, at the opening of the railway to Swan Hill on Friday, he very appropriately gave some figures with which he had been supplied, showing the progress which had already been made in settlement in the mallee. The land has been taken up almost as readily as it has been proclaimed open for application, and if the figures quoted by his Excellency are to be relied upon, there is comparatively only a small proportion of the original mallee acreage now unoccupied. But the chief value of the new settlement does not consist in this fact. There is never much difficulty in disposing absolutely of land, no matter what its character may be. But the mallee settlers, whilst benefiting and enriching themselves, are not less surely benefiting and enriching the State. They are doing this directly as well as indirectly. They are largely increasing the productive power of the colony, but whilst they are doing this, they are largely increasing the value of land in the north west, and this increase of value will be to the country, rather than to themselves. Only three years ago, the whole acreage under tillage in the Shire of Swan Hill, was less than 65,000 acres, and not an acre of this was in the mallee. We may be reminded that, under the alteration of the law, it is not tillage that is aimed at, and we are not losing sight of the fact. But the occupation of the land for grazing purposes will most certainly not stop at this object : and the tentative and experimental ventures which have been made already in the direction of agriculture, go to prove that there is a grand future for the mallee. In point of fact, as Lord Hopetoun reminded his Swan Hill entertainers, nothing is needed but clearing and irrigation to convert the north-western corner of the colony into a veritable garden. The clearing is going steadily forward. The irrigation must inevitably follow ; and the little townships, which have already sprung into healthy existence, will develop into important commercial centres. There is no reason why the change should not be rapid as well as steady, and permanent a well as either. The official term of a Victorian Governor is not a lengthy one ; but it may be anticipated that before Lord Hopetoun takes his departure from the colony, he will have further opportunities of travelling through the north-west, and that he will find the glowing anticipations upon which he ventured at the Swan Hill banquet, fully verified by the new range of facts with which he will be then confronted.

The addition of twelve million acres to the productive area of the colony is not a matter of slight import. It is nearly four times the area which we have at present under cultivation. It is nearly half the area of that which we have already alienated. That many difficulties remain to be overcome before we can bring the mallee into the same condition as the land in the more favored portions of the colony is an undoubted fact, which does not need to be further enlarged upon. If it were otherwise, we should not have had to wait till this time for the commencement of that process of development which formed the subject on Lord Hopetoun's speech on Friday. But we have never lagged behind in work of this kind, and we are not likely to do now. Occupation of our stretch of whilom desert has commenced in earnest. We have no longer a great patch of country from which the agricultural settler is shut out by either legal or natural barriers. Those who are clearing the way will find their task rendered easier by the new railway, and by others which come close to the borders of the mallee. Irrigation is now to be looked for to give further assistance and with these helping conditions supplied, we may rest assured that the mallee country will soon be recognised as certainly not the least valuable, or the least desirable section of our territory.

NEWS AND NOTES.

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BEAUFORT FIRE BRIGADE.—The ordinary monthly meeting of the Beaufort Volunteer Fire Brigade was held at the Brigade station on Monday evening, Captain H. M. Stuart presiding. The was a large attendance of members present. The principal business of the meeting was the nomination of officers for the next twelve months. For the position of Captain, Lieut. Wm. Humphreys was the only nomination. In proposing this gentleman, Captain Stuart spoke in complimentary terms of the manner in which Lieut. Humphreys had performed the duties of the office he has now held for a considerable time. He was eminently qualified for the higher office of captain, and fairly entitled to it by reason of long and valuable services rendered to the brigade. He (Captain Stuart) had resolved to retire from the office he had filled for a great number of years, and he could find no more worthy successor than Lieut. Humphreys, and he trusted that under him the brigade would flourish, and that members would render to him the respect that was due to his new office, and aby assist him in the enforcement of discipline and good management. For the position of Lieutenant, Hose Officer Provis was nominated ; for Treasurer, Mr W. G. Stevens ; Secretary, Mr W. Driver ; Hose Officer, Messrs G. Huse and A. Driver ; and the same two gentlemen were also nominated for Apparatus Officer. Mr R. A. D. Sinclair was elected auditor, vice Mr C. W. Tompkins (resigned). The caretaker applied to have something done to one of the chimneys of the cottage at the rear of the brigade station, and after some discussion it was resolved that the matter stand over for the present. Mr W. G. Stevens gave notice that at next meeting of the brigade he would move that Mr G. Topper be elected a trustee. The matter of selecting teams to compete for the trophies presented to the brigade was then discussed, and after deciding to draw them that evening, the following were selected :—Two Men Teams—No 1, T. Day and C. Driver ; No. 2, R. Wilson and G. Ison ; No. 3, J. Summers and G. Hellyer ; No. 4, R. A. D. Sinclair and J. Pierce ; No. 5, Lieut. Humphreys and W. G. Stevens ; No. 6, J. R. Wotherspoon and ex-H.O. Seymour Baker ; No. 7, T. H. Wilson and A. Driver ; No. 8, J. Lilley and D. Maher ; No. 9, Hose Officer Provis and F. Sniels ; No. 10, T. Whitfield and Apparatus Officer Driver. For Married Men versus Single, teams of 4 men :—Married—No. 1, Captain Stuart, G. Hellyer, G. Huse, and W. Maher ; No. 2, T. H. Wilson, T. Day, J. Lilley, and ex-H O Baker ; No. 3, A. Driver, Lieut. Humphreys, W. G. Stevens, and W. Driver. Single Men—No 1, J. Summers J. Pierce, Hose Officer Provis, and R. Wilson ; No. 2, G. Ison, Apparatus Officer Driver, R. A. D. Sinclair, and C. Driver ; No 3, T. Whitfield, F. Shiels, J. R. Wotherspoon, and S. Pimblett. Captain Stuart notified his willingness to hold an examination of any members wishing to qualify themselves for offices, on next general practice night, as an impression existed that several of the members, who would prove efficient officers, might allow themselves to be nominated, the time for receiving further nominations being extended till then. The meeting then adjourned.

INBORN OR ACQUIRED ?—From time to time reports are frequently made of the petty thefts enacted by children who have been boarded out from the Industrial Schools, until some people have trained themselves to believe that "nothing good can come out of such institutions." Whether the propensity to do evil is inborn or acquired it may be difficult to determine; but one thing is certain, these petty thefts occur, and the children have been detected. The case of William Pryor is one of the many instances. There is still another, perhaps of a milder criminal character, that has been discovered by a resident of Beaufort. He is a gentleman in business, and has had one of the "school girls" in his employ for some time. Although frequently missing articles out of his shop he had been unable to trace the thief until the other evening, when accidentally some of the goods missed were discovered in the girl's pocket. Having been found out, the gentleman referred to thinks her dismissal with a severe reprimand will be a sufficient caution to her ; and he is now taking steps to hand her over to the authorities.

WILLIAM PRYOR.—The police in Beaufort received a surprise on Monday evening in the shape of a telegram from Ballarat, announcing the escape of the lad William Pryor, who was recently sent to the Reformatory by the Ararat Bench of Justices for stealing from his employer Mr Holdsworth, of Middle Creek. The "promising youth" (!) was left in charge of one of the attendants, and in a moment when the latter's back was turned, Pryor made off. On Tuesday, the escape was observed travelling along the railway route to Beaufort, and made good progress between the hours of 10 a.m. and 3 p.m., having travelled the distance from Trawalla to O'Brien's gate, near the cutting on the Ararat line, at which place, Constable Dunn, who was despatched to re-arrest him came up with the lad, and brought him back to Beaufort. Pryor was rather communicative, and boldly told the constable that if he had been allowed his liberty for another night, he would not have been recaptured. Pryor has been removed to Ballarat, where he will be more closely watched.

DRUNK.—One inebriate was dealt with on Tuesday, at the watch house, by Mr A. Andrews, J.P., and was fined the nominal sum of 2s 6d, which was paid.

THE LATE MR D. G. STEWART.—A very handsome enlarged photograph of the late shire secretary, Mr D. G. Stewart, has been presented to the Shire Council by Wm. Lewis, Esq., of Stoneleigh. The portrait is faithful to life, and is hung for the present in the secretary's office. The genial, benevolent expression the late Mr Stewart always wore has been excellently brought out by the apparatus that "never falsifies," and the picture is a valuable gift, as well as a fitting memorial of the gentleman it represents.

OUR NEW MANAGER.—Mr A. Parker, who next week takes the management of this journal, brings good credentials to Beaufort. The last issue of the "Rushworth Chronicle" contained the following :—"We regret to announce the departure from Rushworth of Mr A. Parker, who has acted on the staff of this paper for the past twelve months with an efficiency that we feel has no doubt satisfied our subscribers as it has merited our approval. Mr Parker leaves us to perform the onerous duties of editor and manager of the "Ripon-shire Advocate," at Beaufort, and we are sure will carry with him the very best wishes for his future success of all he has had the pleasure of associating with." At the Waranga Shire Council meeting last Tuesday, Cr Taylor drew attention to Mr Parker's early departure, and thought the Council should wish him success in his new sphere, as he considered he deserved their best wishes for the able manner in which he as a reporter had recorded their business. Cr Pook coincided, remarking that although in Mr Parker's position it was hard to please everybody, yet he had always acted fairly and justly between man and man. He was sure Mr Parker would not only carry away with him the best wishes of the Council, but of the whole district. Cr Brisbane remarked that during Mr Parker's short career at their table he had performed his duties creditably and done much in a short time. He was a very promising young man, and appeared to be very attentive to his duties. He had much pleasure in wishing him success. Cr Healy also added his meed of praise. Mr Parker feelingly responded, warmly thanking the councillors for their kind wishes, and expressing his gratification at hearing them say that he had given them satisfaction. Later at night Mr Parker was entertained at a social at Geyle's Telegraph Hotel by a number of prominent members of the various clubs in the town as a mark of appreciation of his efforts to advance their interests, as well as to wish him God-speed and success and happiness at Beaufort. His health was proposed in flattering terms, enthusiastically drunk with musical honors, and the compliment duly appreciated and suitably acknowledged. Other toasts, interspersed with songs and recitations, followed, and altogether a very convivial time was spent.

SALE OF FREEHOLD PROPERTY.—Mr W. E Nickols announces in our advertising columns that he will submit to public auction on Wednesday, 18th inst., on the premises, the Farmers' Hotel, situated in Neill Street, Beaufort. For further particulars see advertisement.

RAILWAY RETURNS.—The following are the returns for the month of May, showing the tonnage of goods inwards and outwards at the Beaufort station, the number of passengers, and the amount received on account of goods, parcels, and passengers :—Goods, inwards 388 tons : outwards 1871 tons ; number of passengers, 970 ; amount received—Passengers L133 10s 4d ; goods L241 8s 10d ; parcels &c., L14 9s 1d.

SHIRE BUSINESS.—A rather lengthy report of the Shire Council meeting appears to-day. There were several matters discussed, which have been reported pretty fully, in accordance with their importance.

DRAPERY SALE.—The assignees in the assigned estate of the late George Ison, tailor, draper, &c., of Beaufort, announce in another column a clearing sale. The class of goods kept in stock by the late Mr Ison is so well known as to need no recommendation, and the advertisement states that everything must be sold.

OFF TO THE SCHOOLS.—The five children whom we reported last week as having been committed to the Industrial Schools were removed to their future residence on Wednesday morning. The children, who appeared in very happy spirits, had been well looked after in the interim since last Court day by Mr. Seymour Baker, and were tidily clothed and clean, and an opinion was expressed that with the treatment they will receive in the schools, they will develop intelligence and be turned out useful members of society. Such is the object of the philanthropic institution to which they are sent.

BEAUFORT COMMON.—The managers met last night at the Shire Hall. Our report is unavoidably crowded out. The applications of Messrs W. McIntosh and G. Topper for permission to occupy certain lands in the parishes of Eurambeen and Trawalla respectively (previously held over) were refused. Mr E. Rogers was granted permission to lease 50 acres of land adjoining his present holding under 67th section of the Grazing Act, as it did not affect mining or injure anyone. Mr R. Humphreys was allowed to select a piece of land marked in an accompanying plan, subject to the excision of a chain road on the eastern side of the block ; and the same facility was given Mr H. Dawson, Tailor's Gully, Beaufort, to occupy allotments 16M and 16M.

TRADES UNIONISM AND TYRANNY.—The following letter signed "Prestonian" appeared in Monday's "Argus" :—"Sir,—I have often known instances where trades unionists have resorted to acts of interference with private rights of individuals which were far from being either fair or legal, but for audacity and intolerance I think what I am about to relate "bangs Banaghar." A neighbour of mine—a very hard-working and respectable man—owns a small farm, and, as is often the case on such places near town, makes it part of his business to fatten pigs and kill them for the Melbourne market, and as this branch is not sufficiently extensive to make it worth his while to employ special labour, he kills and dresses the porkers himself. Well, Sir, one day last week a man called upon my neighbour and asked who killed his pigs. "I kill them myself," he answered. "Well," said the stranger, "I am secretary to the Slaughtermen's Union, and I have come to tell you that unless you join our union and pay up all back fees, &c., we shall not allow your pork to be sold in the Melbourne markets." Much astonished at such a threat my neighbour inquired if the said union had obtained a lease of the markets, and if not in what way could they prohibit him selling his produce. "Oh, we shall simply call out the slaughtermen from the sheds of any salesman who dares to sell for you, and I am instructed to get your answer at once," said the secretary ; and on inquiring at the market this was found to be the arrangement come to by the union, which, if carried out, means that any farmer who kills pigs or other stock for sale in Melbourne must pay from £2 to £3 per annum to a society from which he cannot possibly reap any benefit, in addition to which he lays himself open to be called upon to subscribe towards strikes or other movements such a body may think fit to engage in, and which might possibly be antagonistic to his own interests. I am not sufficiently versed in law to know whether such coercion is legal, but if so, let us no longer boast of our free constitutions ; and I would warn the Slaughtermen's Union that others can combine to defend their own interests, and there are more ways of fighting them if they persist in such audacious acts of interference.

Ripon shire Council.

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THURSDAY, 5th JUNE.

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

MINUTES.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and confirmed.

CORRESPONDENCE.

From Secretary Victorian Railways, notifying payment at the sub-treasury, Ballarat, of claim of L101 15s 2d for maintenance of water supply works at Beaufort.—Received.

From Department of Agriculture, advising payment of L76 12s 1d, for grant in aid of parks and gardens.—Received.

From S. M. Black, Chief Inspector Vermin Destruction, stating that the Minister had approved of this council being subsidised to the extent of L50 to destroy rabbits on the Beaufort Goldfields Common.—Received.

From Treasury, forwarding amount for L1,155 11s 1d subsidy for half-year ending 30th June, 1890, and asking return and completion of voucher.—Received.

From same, forwarding L490 16s 5d balance payable during 1889-90 in augmentation of a subsidy to the shire.—Received.

From Department of Public Works, notifying adjustment of boundaries of the shire, published in the "Gazette" of the 23rd ult.—The Engineer said he had referred to the matter in his report.—Received.

From Public Health Department, forwarding regulations as to cow-keepers, dairymen, purveyors of milk, and inspection of dairies. The secretary said there were some doubt as to whether it applied excepting in some small particulars, as the Health Bye-law No. 2 was in existence, under which dairies were supposed to be registered.

Cr Andrews intimated that the regulations applied to any dairy produce, and that anyone selling dairy produce in the shire made his dairy open to inspection. He thought it very strict indeed. However, it would be an advantage and a warning to any keeping filthy dairies to do a way with them.

From same re smoke nuisances, and drawing attention to Section 97 of the Public Health Act.—Received.

From Public Health Department, acknowledging receipt of the council's annual report for year ending 31st December, 1889, and asking for the Health Officer's and Analyst's report for the same period.—The secretary said he had received the reports and would comply with the request after the meeting.

From L. P. Wells, Maldon, forwarding resolutions passed by the permanent committee appointed by the Conference of Municipalities, and asking official and political influence of the council in protesting against the imposition of Municipalities being held responsible for the repayment of loans of money advanced by Government for wire netting purposes, and provision made for repayment of any expense incurred by them in helping to carry out the Act ; the committee being of opinion that it is impossible for local governing bodies to keep common land without substantial aid, and that if the said common lands be handed back to the Government for alienation by the issue of paying rights, a direct injury would be done to a very desirable class of settlers throughout the colony.—No action taken.

From W. Fleay, Secretary Ballarat Branch of Western District Railway League, asking support in getting the Linton to Camperdown line included in the next Bill.—No action taken : Cr Andrews expressing the opinion that at the present juncture the finances of the colony would not permit of the construction of a large number of railways, as it would mean further loans, and he did not think the Council should force the hands of the Government. The President also pointed out that the Linton to Camperdown line simply ignored Ripon shire altogether, but if the Council had looked after its interests it would have got the Haddon to Skipton line. He strongly protested against the way the Linton to Carngham line had been surveyed.

From the Mayor of Castlemaine and Secretary to Great Central Victorian Railway League, asking the Council to obtain the support and approval of its parliamentary representatives, with a view to having the line included in the next Bill.—No action taken.

From Rutherglen Shire, re valuation of country lands, soliciting their support in having a more equitable system of valuation than that now existing applied to country lands, and requesting that their parliamentary representatives be asked to urge its adoption in the coming session.—No action taken.

From Secretary Ballarat Group of Municipal Association, pointing out that the continuance of the association can only be secured by the local governing bodies continuing members of it, and that but for its existence and power they would not now, nor for years past, have participated in the State Endowment Fund.

Cr Lewis suggested that the matter be considered in connection with the notice of motion re withdrawing support to the Municipal Association.

Cr Thomas said that he would withdraw his motion, as he did not wish to move in the matter whilst Cr Cushing was its president. Having closely watched the meetings of the association, he failed to see that anything good accrued from them, but recognised the good done by sending a conference to Melbourne.

Cr Cushing referred to an increased £140,000 being obtained as an Endowment Vote through the efforts of the association, who had asked for £500,000. Then again the association tried to do away with the £3 to £1 endowment to certain shires who had received their share without any diminution, whilst others were paid pro rata, and thus lessening their amount, it now being less than £1. The Premier had promised to consider the matter. The good done by the association was often not seen, through their resolutions being handed to the Premier. The Local Government Bill had been hung up for 3 or 4 years, but a great many of the recommendations of the association were embodied in it.

It was mentioned that the bonus on the destruction of foxes emanated from the Ripon shire Council through the association.

From Shire of Hampden, in reply, stating that the principle of paying for the destruction of foxes has not yet been adopted in that shire.—Received.

From Ballarat Shire, stating that the foxes there have hitherto been so few as to cause no trouble, and therefore no action had been taken, but now that they were becoming numerous action was being taken in the matter of their destruction.—Received.

From A. Stewart, Wongan, stating that he would use all diligence in keeping down the rabbit pest.—Received.

From Thos. R. Oddie, stating that he would do his best to comply with the Council's request to destroy rabbits on Lake Wongan frontage.

The Secretary intimated that he had received no reply from Mr Rogers.

A good deal of discussion took place over the rabbit question, Cr Oddie strongly urging on the necessity to keep down the pest on all the commons in the shire.

Cr Andrews intimated his intention of giving notice of motion asking the Government to release the Council from the responsibility of Lake Wongan, but afterwards withdrew it. He informed the Council that Mr Rogers had promised to do his share towards the destruction of foxes, and that probably he had not received the letter.

Cr Russell thought the Council had made a mistake in burdening itself with the reserves. He would move that the Government be asked to take the whole of them back.

It seemed to be the general opinion of the Council that as there had been no complaints about the matter it would be better to let it alone, and thus no action was taken.

From Jas. Neil, stating that the demand of 16s for rates his wife had paid, and asking that the money be refunded to him as he did not hold any land in Ripon shire.—Referred to valuer.

From Secretary of the Local Relief Fund, Carngham, thanking the Council for the prompt action taken in gaining admission for the old man John Britten into the asylum.—Received.

From Dr. Jas. Blair Donaldson, Carngham, thanking the Council for his appointment as health officer to the East Riding.—Received.

From Secretary of the executive committee of Boxing Day sports, with cheque for £19 as a donation to the Beaufort Park and Recreation Reserve—Received with thanks.

From Dr. Geo. Scantlebury, latest health officer, asking for cheque for amount of his salary to date of his resignation.—Account placed on pay-sheet.

From Alexr. Wilson, Mount Emu, asking for a few chains of drains and formation on the main Snake and Valley road between allotments 2 and 8, Moyston, and as he would be required to pay the sum of £217 rates on the 9th inst., he requested that £30 be spent on the work mentioned.—Referred to East Riding members.

From D. M'Farlane, Skipton, asking that a lamp be erected at a distance of 100 yards from his premises at the junction of two roads and a street, that part being one of the most dangerous in the town, and offering to give the Council any part of his land gratis for carrying out the purpose.—Received.

From Maryborough Shire, forwarding report re municipal endowment, also copy of proposed future allocation of the subsidy as adopted by the conference, and asking an expression of opinion on the following propositions :—"That shires of less area than ten square miles receive endowment at the rate of £1 for £1." "That ridings in shires being less than ten square miles, and having a valuation of £20,000, receive endowment at the rate of £1 for £1."—It was resolved, on the motion of Cr Andrews, seconded by Cr Beggs, that the parliamentary representatives be written to and asked to urge an equitable distribution of subsidy under the Local Government Act.

From W. Driver, Hon. Sec. Beaufort Volunteer Fire Brigade, asking for remission of the brigade property rates, as he understood this was the only Fire Brigade in the colony that were paying rates.—The Brigade to be exempted from rates for the portion occupied by them.

From Jas. Whith, J. W Sheehan, and Jas. Blackmore, managers Carngham and Chepstowe United Goldfields, and Town Common, requesting consideration of the claim they had to participate in whatever money may be allotted for destroying rabbits on the commons within the boundary of this shire, they having used all the means within their power for a number of years to keep the pest down.—Cr Oddie moved that a similar application to that of the north riding be made in this case (L50). Seconded by Cr. Russell, and carried.

From W McFarlane, Beaufort, in reply to a letter stating his wages had been reduced to 30s per week owing to defective sight and inability to perform his duties, defying anyone to say he had not done an honest and full day's work, and stating he had been in the district 35 years, and none of his employers had ever told him he had not fulfilled his duties honestly, and that he was not still capable of fulfilling them.—Received.

From Mrs A. O'Dowd, requesting the council to reduce her water rates.—The matter has since been settled by Mrs O'Dowd paying the amount demanded.

From John Whitfield, Beaufort, accepting offer as caretaker of Jackson's reservoir, and scouring the pipes as directed at 10s per week.—Received.

WIRE NETTING.

Cr Lewis reported—That in compliance with the resolution passed at last meeting the committee appointed by you to deal with the petitions for loans for rabbit-proof fencing, under the Vermin Destruction Act, directed notice to be given by advertisement that all petitions for the loans must be delivered to the secretary before 29th May, and on that day your committee held a meeting at which 19 petitions were submitted to them, the total amount applied for being L230a 16r 9p, as per schedule attached. After some consideration the committee decided to recommend that all the petitions be granted, and that the necessary application be made to the Government for the money.—Report adopted.

NORTH RIDING BUSINESS.

Cr Thomas reported—That at a meeting of the north riding members it had been resolved—1st. That the shire engineer be instructed to make a re-survey of the Beaufort Park and Reservoir, and forward the plan to the Victorian Water Supply department. 2nd. That the Inspector of Health be instructed to report on Geo. Thompson's application for a slaughtering licence. 3rd. That the secretary write to Chas. Ball and others that owing to want of funds the council are unable to do the work mentioned by them. 4th. That Mr Stephen Chapman's application to keep swine at a distance of 20 yards from his slaughteryard be granted subject to the council's hereafter altering the distance. 5th. That Mr R. Saph be informed that the increase in his water rate was for his garden, and should have been paid for several years past. 6th. That Victorian Water Supply be informed that the council objects to the application for land by C. Broadbent, as the land was part of the watershed of the race. 7th. That all main taps over 1½in. in diameter to be reduced to that size. 8th. That James Neil be written to demanding

The Riponshire Advocate.

Poetry.

The Moon-Path.

The full, clear moon uprose and spread
  Her cold, pale splendor o'er the sea;
A light-strewn path that seemed to lead
  Outward into eternity.
Between the darkness and the gleam
  An old-world spell encompassed me:
Methought that in a godlike dream
  I trod upon the sea.

And lo! upon that glimmering road,
  In shining companies unfurled,
The trains of many a primal god,
  The monsters of the elder world;
Strange creatures that, with silver wings,
  Scarce touched the ocean's thronging floor,
The phantoms of old tales, and things
  Whose shapes are known no more.

Giants and demi-gods who once
  Were dwellers of the earth and sea,
And they who from Deucalion's stones,
  Rose men without an infancy;
Beings on whose majestic lids
  Time's solemn secrets seemed to dwell,
Tritons and pale-limbed Nereids,
  And forms of heaven and hell.

Some who were heroes long of yore,
  When the great world was hale and young;
And some whose marble lips yet pour
  The murmur of an antique tongue:
Sad queens, whose names are like soft moans,
  Whose griefs were written up in gold;
And some who on their silver thrones
  Were goddesses of old.

As if I had been dead indeed,
  And come into some after-land,
I saw them pass me, and take heed,
  And touch me with each mighty hand;
And evermore a murmurous stream,
  So beautiful they seemed to me,
Not less than in a godlike dream
  I trod on the shining sea.

Novelist.

THE HAUNTED HUSBAND;

OR,

Lady Chetwynd's Spectre.

By Mrs. Harriet Lewis.

CHAPTER XXI.

A POOR HAVEN OF REFUGE.

Bernice had no clearly defined plans on leaving the hotel. She knew no one in London. She knew nothing and suspected nothing of the wickedness that lurks on every side in the great metropolis. She had money, and in her simplicity she imagined that she would easily find a home in that great wilderness of houses.

But how to find the desired home she did not yet know. She joined the tide of shop girls, and walked on toward Regent Circus in the gray chill of the early morning.

She wandered on, hour after hour, bearing her travelling-bag. No one seemed to notice her. The few people whom she met appeared absorbed in their own affairs, and bestowed scarcely a passing glance upon the veiled and slender young figure that trudged so wearily onward.

"It is time that I found lodgings," thought Bernice, with a horrible sense of her loneliness creeping upon her. "I must procure them immediately. It would be terrible to have the day wear on and the night come and find me shelterless."

But the task was not so easy as it seemed.

There were placards in plenty in windows signifying that the houses to which they pertained were to be let. And there were little yellow bills and pieces of white paper in other windows, with the legend, "Apartments to Let," but the houses were for the most part dingy and cheerless, of the cheaper grade of lodging-houses, and Bernice recoiled from the frowsy heads at the windows, the broken panes of glass, and the slipshod maids on the steps.

She turned from one street into another, growing more tired and less fastidious at every step.

At noon, nearly exhausted, she went into a pastry-cook's shop and asked for a cup of tea and a roll. These were supplied her and she was given a chair, but such demands in that quarter of Kentish Town were apparently not numerous, and Bernice felt herself to be an object of considerable curiosity to the shopkeeper and single attendant.

On paying her small bill at the counter, she inquired if lodgings were to be obtained in the neighborhood, adding that she was a stranger in London and could not give references.

"There are lodgings to be had in the neighborhood, Miss—plenty on 'em," replied the shopkeeper; "but references are generally required. Some lodging-house keepers may be willing to take pay in advance instead. A young girl like you ought not to be hunting lodgings by herself. There's dangers and perils lurking on every side for a beautiful young creature like you," and she looked with compassionate interest at the pure, pale, high-bred face, lit up by dark, sorrowful eyes. "Why, you are a real lady, Miss. You surely ought to have friends somewhere."

"My friends are dead," said Bernice, her lips quivering. "My father was a minister of the Scottish Kirk. I am alone in the world, madam, and am come here to earn my own living. I want to get lodgings while I seek a situation as governess."

The shopkeeper meditated. She was an elderly woman, with daughters of her own. She saw that Bernice was a stranger to London ways, that she seemed like a pupil fresh from a convent or place of equal seclusion, and she trembled at the pitfalls that lay before one so innocent, so unsuspecting, and so guileless.

"I believe in you, Miss," the woman said, abruptly, after a long, searching scrutiny of the lovely, half shaded face. "I'm not a person easily taken in, as people will tell you, but I believe in you, and I'll tell you of a respectable lodging-house where you may get a room. It's around the corner in Victoria Road. It's kept by a very good customer of mine, a woman that's made a pretty penny. She's a little queer, Miss, but her lodgers are all respectable, and the house is that neat you might eat off the kitchen floor. The woman's name is Mrs. Sharp, which sharp is also her nature. If you pay in advance and tell her I sent you, which my name is Gibbons, I know she'll do well by you—as long as your money lasts. And you can't expect strangers to do for you no longer, you know, Miss."

Bernice assented, and obtained the address of Mrs. Sharp, and then, thanking the shopkeeper, set out in search of Mrs. Sharp's lodging-house.

Turning the adjacent corner, Bernice found herself in Victoria Road, a dingy street lined with rows of dull brick houses. Here, as elsewhere, were plenty of apartments to let, but young Lady Chetwynd pressed on to number forty two, Mrs. Sharp's residence. It was a corner house of the row, and presented a brighter and cleaner appearance than its neighbors. The stone steps were very clean, the windows were all spotless, and the brass knocker was polished like gold. Bernice sounded the knocker twice or thrice heavily.

A servant-maid admitted her into a very narrow hall, and Bernice asked for Mrs. Sharp. The maid ushered Lady Chetwynd into a small parlor, and hurried away to her mistress.

Bernice's gaze wandered about the room. Its aspect was chill, cold, barren and prim and the very essence of respectability pervaded it.

A heavy step was heard in the narrow, oil-clothed hall, and Mrs. Sharp entered the presence of her visitor.

Bernice arose and bowed courteously, stating the object of her call.

Mrs. Sharp listened till Bernice completed her statement, and then coldly said:

"So Mrs. Gibbons sent you to me, and you have no references? I pride myself Miss, upon the respectability of my house, and I shouldn't feel justified in taking in a young person without references."

"But I am a stranger in London," said Bernice, with gentle sweetness and a shadow of pleading in her fresh young voice. "I am very tired, madam, and I long for a place in which I can rest. My father was a minister of the kirk. He has recently died. I must earn my own living as a governess, and it will be of advantage to me to give as my address a very respectable lodging-house. I will pay you in advance."

"I prefer gentlemen," said Mrs. Sharp, showing signs of relenting. "They can get their meals, all but breakfast, out."

"I am willing to get my own meals, madam."

"If you can wait on yourself and cook your own meals—not in my kitchen, though—and can pay in advance, and have no company, and live quiet, and are not out evenings, why, then," said Mrs. Sharp, "I don't know but I'd consent to take you in. But one thing must be understood: When your money is gone you must go away quietly, without a word. Is that a bargain?"

"Yes," said Bernice, "I agree to all this."

"Then you can come this evening. There is a grate in your room, and you can buy a spirit lamp to make your coffee on. You can get meat roasted at the pastry-cook's. Will you look at your room?"

"If you please, madam. I—I should like to stay now," said Bernice, bravely, although her cheeks flushed.

"Indeed!" exclaimed Mrs. Sharp, suspiciously. "Where is your luggage?"

"All I have is in this bag," answered Bernice. "I am poor, madam—"

"Hum? I should think so. My room is sixteen shillings a week in advance, and no money no room. That's my motto. Now if you want to see the room come up."

Bernice assented, and Mrs. Sharp led her up three narrow flights of stairs to the fourth floor, and ushered her into the front room, which contained few, if any, comforts beyound the barest necessaries of existence. But bare as was the room, Bernice looked upon it as a very haven of refuge.

"It is all in order," she observed. "Why may I not remain here now? Here is the first week's rent."

She produced her pocket-book and took from it a sovereign. Mrs. Sharp saw that more money remained in the purse, and consented to allow her lodger to remain.

"I don't know where to get a spirit lamp," said Bernice, hesitatingly. "I—I never went into a shop alone. Would you not kindly send a servant upon a few errands for me, madam? I am willing to pay for the favor."

"I don't want any pay for allowing the maid to go, but if you choose to pay her, that's your affair and hers. I will send her up to you," said Mrs. Sharp, with unwonted graciousness, and the lodging-house keeper retired, soon sending up her house-maid.

This young woman had an honest, trustworthy face, and Bernice liked her. She consulted with her in regard to her wants, and gave her a sovereign to expend for her in materials for housekeeping. The young woman departed, and was absent an hour, but finally returned with her arms full. She was followed by a small boy, who carried a basket full of stores. The house-maid emptied the basket and dismissed the boy.

"I've got everything you mentioned, Miss," she observed, "and some things you did not speak of. There's the *Times* as you was so particular to have. I did not buy it; I hired it till evening. It's been hired out all the morning, and was just brought back. Here's faggots for the fire, and chill it is, and I'll kindle a little blaze—you look so cold and tired. I've ordered in a bushel of coals, to put into your closet yonder. And here is bread, and a cold roasted fowl, and a tea-kettle and a spirit lamp. And here's nine shillings left."

Bernice bestowed a liberal gratuity upon the servant, who hastened to make up a bright fire, and to wheel up a big chair before it, and to fill the tea-kettle and set it on the hob. Bernice took possession of the big chair, and read over the columns of Wants in the *Times*. She had imagined that a situation as governess would be readily found, but she saw no advertisement in the paper that seemed intended for her.

"I'll advertise myself," she thought, suddenly, the idea striking her, as she believed, like an inspiration. "I will write out an honest advertisement, saying what I can do. Surely, among all the millions of English people, someone will want me."

She brooded over the idea while the house-maid made her tea and placed the few edibles on the bare table. When the girl was gone out Bernice drank her tea and ate her bread and jam and a portion of cold fowl, with actual relish, and then wrote with the small gold pencil on her chain, upon a piece of wrapping paper that had enveloped the sugar, a notice that ran as follows:

"WANTED—By a young lady without references, an orphan and a stranger in London, a situation as governess. Understands English, French, and German, music, drawing and dancing. Would accept a very small salary. Address Miss G., *Times* office."

It seemed to Bernice that this advertisement could not fail to secure the situation she desired, and she decided to put it in three of the morning papers. In the course of the afternoon she called up the housemaid, and unfolded her plans to her, and the young woman undertook to procure the insertion of the advertisement in the newspapers.

When the housemaid had retired, young Lady Chetwynd counted over the contents of her purse with a sigh. The sum she had thought so large only that morning was slipping through her fingers with unpleasant rapidity.

"I must get something to do before it is all gone," she thought. "At any rate, I have found a safe and respectable shelter. I will economise in my food, and make my money go as far as may be. There must be no more fowls, no meat; and whatever my privations and poverty, I am not dependent upon anyone now but myself."

Day after day passed, and no satisfactory response came to Bernice's advertisement. She consulted Mrs. Sharp as to how she could become a governess.

"You will never be one, Miss—never! You are too young, too ignorant of the world, too beautiful. Your life is a mystery. You don't tell who you are nor whence you came. It ain't in nature for a young girl like you, who have been tenderly nurtured and educated like a fine lady, who *are* a lady to be wandering about so utterly friendless;" and Mrs. Sharp looked severely upon her young lodger. "And no one will engage a young lady to educate their children who has no one in the world to speak a word for her, or to say that she is a respectable young woman. People don't trust their children to any and everybody without making inquiries. I advise you not to waste any more money in advertising."

"Is there anything I can do without being called upon for references?"

"Are you a skilful milliner? Can you make dresses? Have you any trade? Do you understand any kind of hand work? No? Then your chance is a slim one. A genteel, fine lady without a trade, and without money, and without friends is a helpless object, indeed. I'm sure I don't know what is to become of you. You can't expect me to keep you no longer than your money lasts."

"Certainly not."

"I work hard for my money," pursued Mrs. Sharp, in an aggrieved voice, "and I won't pay for a roof to shelter them as is too fine to work. That's what I won't."

There was a light in her cold hard eyes before which Bernice shrank back afraid. She saw that the woman did not intend to lose money by her, but she did not resent Mrs. Sharp's manner. To the contrary, she spoke in a subdued, sorrowful voice, as she answered:

"I want work, madam, and I am willing and anxious to work. Can I not learn a trade? Can I not learn to make bonnets or dresses?"

"Who is to apprentice you and pay the necessary premium? I don't see anything before you but to become a maid-of-all-work; and what lady would want a finer lady in her kitchen than herself? I advise you to write to your friends, and have them take you away. Your money'll soon be gone, and then will come the alms-house—or a return to your friends, if you've got any. You can think over what I've said, and when your funds get low you can decide what you can do."

"I would like to pay for my lodgings a month in advance," said Bernice, her face very white, and a brooding anxiety in her dusky eyes. "I would like to make sure of a shelter as long as possible."

She paid the necessary amount, and Mrs. Sharp wrote her out a receipt, writing materials being upon the table. The landlady withdrew, and Bernice was left to herself.

And now began for young Lady Chetwynd a struggle for existence, such as is endured by many a high-bred and educated young woman, and which involved so much of suffering, of "hope deferred," and of bitter anguish, that one recoils from recording it.

During the three weeks of her stay in the house, Bernice had not made a single friend. Her fellow-lodgers seemed scarcely aware of her existence. Her landlady looked upon her with growing coldness, knowing that Bernice's funds were running low. Mrs. Sharp knew well the contents of the small parcels which Bernice now brought in for herself. She knew that her young lodger was growing paler and thinner day by day; she noticed that the elastic young step began to flag, that the girl's tread on the stair grew daily lighter and slower; she saw that the dusky eyes grew larger and brighter, shining with a lustre as bright as unnatural. And knowing and seeing all this, Mrs. Sharp began to fear that her young lodger would fall sick in her house, and she grew anxious for the month to terminate, that she might send Bernice away.

During all this time Bernice had seen no one whom she knew. Gilbert Monk had obtained no trace of her, although he had set Mrs. Crowl and Fack to search for her throughout London, where he was convinced that she still remained. He had gone down to Chetwynd Park, and was waiting and watching for her there, knowing that sooner or later she would return to the old home and the dear presence that held such fascination for her.

And thus the month had gone by, and two days only remained to Bernice before she must become again homeless and shelterless. She had but a few shillings in her purse, And now came upon her the longing Gilbert Monk had anticipated—to look once more upon Lord Chetwynd's face.

"I may not live long," she thought. "I *must* see him. He need not—he must not—see me. I have my burial dress still. I can pass for a ghost as before, if danger of discovery arises. Gilbert Monk has long since given over the search for me, and is no doubt in London reading law. I must see Roy once more before she claims him. I am in no danger of discovery. I shall be very guarded. But I *must* learn when the marriage is to take place. I am dying with my yearning for Roy—my husband."

She could not withstand that sick longing of her soul. She persuaded herself that she would incur no risk of discovery. And on the very night before her rent was to expire Bernice packed her travelling bag afresh, and stole out of her lodgings late in the afternoon, unseen by any inmates of the house, and hiring a cab, proceeded to the railway station. And soon after dark, closely veiled, she was seated in a second-class railway carriage on her way to Eastbourne. She alighted on reaching her destination, secured a fly at the station, and pursued her journey to Chetwynd-by-Sea. Here she dismissed the vehicle, bidding the driver wait for her at the village inn, and in the dark, cool May night, with only a few stars gleaming through the azure dusk, she pursued her way on foot to Chetwynd Park—her lost home.

CHAPTER XXII.

NEARLY DETECTED.

At the very moment when the wronged young Lady Chetwynd stole like a shadow into her husband's house at Chetwynd Park and crept up to a lonely attic to don her ghostly robes, in which she believed she might steal to her husband's very side, and still pass for a spectre or an illusion—at that moment Lord Chetwynd and Sylvia Monk were alone together in the music-room.

Miss Monk had been playing some brilliant fantasia upon the grand piano, and her jewelled fingers were still softly pressing the pearl keys, evoking disconnected sounds while her densely black, half open eyes rested in a longing, absorbing gaze upon the fair face of the young marquis.

Lord Chetwynd was walking slowly up and down the length of the room, his arms folded across his breast, a thoughtful shadow on his face. The mellow light filtered down through pale tinted globes upon Sylvia Monk's dark East Indian beauty, and Lord Chetwynd, looking at her, noticed for the first time the pale terror and anxiety in her face and eyes.

"What is the matter, Sylvia?" he asked, kindly. "You are looking ill."

"There is nothing the matter more than usual, Roy," said Miss Monk, her fingers still dropping softly on the keys. "I am not quite well of late, and you have been too absorbled in your memorial school and your tennants to notice the fact; that is all."

Lord Chetwynd looked startled and anxious. A deeper gravity settled about his delicate mouth under the shadow of his golden moustache, and upon his white brows.

"Have I seemed neglectful, Sylvia?" he asked, in tones of self-reproach. "I have been absorbed in my school, I know. I have never concealed from you that Bernice dead is more to me than any woman living. But I love you also, Sylvia. I appreciate your unselfish devotion to me, your gentle sweetness, your earnest love. Believe me, sorrowful and hopeless as I am, I am not insensible to, nor ungrateful for, the great gift of your pure, warm heart. In time, perhaps," and his voice grew broken, "in time I may learn to love you as you deserve to be loved. But now, Sylvia, be patient with me, and let the mantle of your love and charity cover all my short-comings.

She whirled around upon the music-stool. Lord Chetwynd felt for her a sudden pity. He moved toward her under the impulse of that sudden pity, and took her in his arms.

And just then a light, soft step came noiselessly along the flower-bordered aisles of the great conservatory, and approached the door of the music-room whence the sound of voices issued. The new-comer was Bernice, in her silken burial robes.

All unconscious of the near proximity of the young wife whose death he mourned so dispairingly, Lord Chetwynd bent in pitying affection above the false-hearted being who had wrought him so much of woe, and whom he had promised to marry.

He took Sylvia's head in his bosom, and the swarthy East Indian face, with its carnation cheeks, lay on his breast, and the black eyes looked love at him. And just then the sliding doors slipped noiselessly apart at a touch, and Bernice looked in upon them.

Neither saw her. Chetwynd was gazing down into the black, fathomless eyes of Sylvia, and Sylvia was unconscious of all but him and her love for him.

Poor Bernice stood transfixed. Ah, indeed, she thought, her place was filled. The caresses that had thrilled her loving soul were lavished now upon Sylvia. She looked at the pair wildly, and a low, smothered cry burst from her white lips.

Chetwynd heard the faint sound, and turned and beheld her.

For a moment he stood transfixed. Then, with a wild cry, he dropped Sylvia from his hold, as if she had been some inanimate thing, and bounded toward this seeming spectre.

Bernice flew on before him like a vision.

Miss Monk caught a glimpse of the white robe, the whiter face, framed in masses of floating, dusky hair, and with a shriek came rushing into the conservatory.

Bernice flew on down the long flowery aisle, her eyes fixed upon the distant open door. She was light and fleet. She sped on before Chetwynd like a shining meteor. At the junction of another aisle she tripped and stumbled upon a misplaced flower pot. Chetwynd now gained on her. His breathing sounded hoarsely in her ears. Her panic increased. She could not see the way before her. She stumbled again—and now Chetwynd reached out his hand to grasp her. She was away again like a flash, but he had caught the lace frills of her short elbow sleeves in his hand, and the yellow film gave way and remained in his clutch, while she flew on and out at the open door.

He was at the door the next instant, but the seeming spectre had disappeared. There was a faint starlight, and he could trace the forms of the clumps of trees and shrubbery dotting the lawn, but the shining vision was nowhere in sight.

He searched the gardens and lawns, the cliffs and the beach, but in vain. He never thought of looking into the shadow of the porch covering the garden entrance to the house. But there, on the deep garden seat, Bernice had crouched until he had passed on toward the cliffs, and then she hurried into the house and up the private stair to the attics.

Her escape had not been made a moment too soon. She had scarcely disappeared when Miss Monk came rushing out of the conservatory, and turned her steps to the porch where the young marchioness had been hidden.

"The door is ajar," muttered Sylvia, with a baleful gleam in her black eyes. "She has gone into the house. She evidently intends to hide. As she does not intend to reveal herself, I am so far safe."

She closed the door, that Chetwynd might not be tempted to enter it on his return from his search about the grounds and slowly re-entered the conservatory.

"I shall pretend that I did not see her," she thought, halting in the doorway and looking out into the dim, fragrant night. "It is best to treat her appearance as Chetwynd's illusion. She is in the house. Gilbert must not know of her presence here, and I must warn Ragee at once. My old ayah may find means to remove her for ever from my path this very night."

Miss Monk returned to the music-room, and thence proceeded to her own apartments. She found the East Indian woman crouching before her boudoir fire. She told her briefly what had occurred, and enjoined her to an absolute caution and silence.

"Leave it all to me, Missy," said the Hindoo. "My lady shall not trouble you after to-night. I think she is gone up to the attics to change her gown. I will go and search for her. Go back to my lord with an easy heart, Missy. After to-night no ghost shall haunt Chetwynd Park."

The old woman spoke with a subtle menace which her mistress fully understood. The Hindoo went into the dressing room and unlocked the Indian cabinet, extracting several articles from the secret drawer within. Then, with the face of a smiling demon, she concealed the articles in her bosom, and stole away out of the room, and crept stealthily up to the attics.

Miss Monk paused to take a sip of her soothing draught, and set out on her return to the music-room.

In the hall, just outside the door, she encountered her brother, who was in dressing gown and slippers, and appeared just aroused from slumber.

"What's the row Sylvia?" he asked. "What does all this skurrying up and down stairs mean? What on earth has happened?"

"Nothing! nothing!" cried Miss Monk, with an eagerness that aroused his suspicions that something was wrong. "I came up to my room for a piece of music. Go back to bed, Gilbert. I must return to the marquis, who is waiting for me."

She moved away as she spoke, and hastened to descend the stairs. Monk caressed his beard while he looked thoughtfully after her. She said she had come up to her room for a piece of music, but her hands were empty. Mr. Monk, being very astute upon occasion, whistled softly and went back to his room, drew on his coat and boots, and also hurried down to the music-room.

His sister was in the room alone, and greeted his appearance with a black frown.

"Do go back, Gilbert!" she exclaimed. "Roy and I are having a private interview. He will not like this interruption. Go, or you will regret it."

"Hum!" said Mr. Monk, flinging himself into a chair. "I shall regret it if I do go, no doubt. I know you, my amiable sister, and I choose to remain here until your lover comes. Some game is afoot— Ha! what's that?"

There was a sound of hurried footsteps in the conservatory, and Lord Chetwynd rushed into the music-room, pale, wild and disordered. Monk leaped to his feet in amazement. The marquis looked passt him with a wandering gaze.

"Has she been back!" demanded Chetwynd. "I have missed her."

"Who?" cried Sylvia and Gilbert Monk, in a breath, the former pale, the latter eager.

"Bernice—my wife! Did she come back this way?" repeated Chetwynd. "My God! Have I lost her again?"

"Ah, has the spectre appeared to you again, my lord?" questioned Monk, his face flaming. "Has the ghost been here?"

"Yes. Bernice came and looked in upon us, as Sylvia and I stood yonder. She sighed, or moaned, and the sound went to my soul. I saw her face, and it was pale and sorrowful, yet glorious in its beauty and loveliness. Sylvia saw it also—".

"No, no—I saw no ghost!"

Chetwynd turned upon Sylvia a look of amazement.

"Surely you saw her," Monk declared. "You looked toward her—you did see her—"

"And I say I did not. I saw no spectre whatever. Do you think, my lord, that we are all victims of your peculiar craze? I tell you again I did not see the aparition, or illusion, or whatever it might be called. I swear I did not see it."

"And you looked toward yonder door, Sylvia?"

"I did. I looked straight at yonder doorway," affirmed the swarthy beauty. "Had anything been there, even a shadow, I must have seen it. But there was nothing there."

"My lord," said Monk, calming himself by a strong effort and speaking soothingly, "you deceive yourself. Sylvia did not see her, and had there been a woman Sylvia must have seen her. You have experienced a recurrence of your singular optical illusion."

"I will not hear that word again, Monk," said his lordship, excitedly, his face flushing. "'Illusion!' Why, she ran along the conservatory, and I heard her light footfalls. She tripped upon a flower-pot left in the path. I was as near to her as I am to you. I reached out my arm to grasp her—and I caught this!"

He unclosed his clenched hand and displayed a fragment of point lace, yellow and wrinkled and stained, with jagged edges, just as he had torn it from Bernice's sleeve.

Gilbert Monk and Sylvia stared appalled.

Here was evidence such as they had not counted on that the spectral visitor was a living woman. Both stood dumb, not knowing what to say.

Chetwynd laid the scrap of lace flat upon his hand.

"The mystery deepens," he said, hoarsely. "But that I myself saw my wife die, but that I myself saw her buried, I should say that she lives and has been here to-night. Look at this lace. It was on her burial robe—the robe she wore on her first evening in this house. She had the gown made in London. I remember her innocent delight at the pattern of this lace. There were branching palms done in film, as one might say. And here is the palm nearly perfect. If my visitor were a ghost, would she wear tangible lace? And whoever she is, how came she with this lace which I remember so well?"

"Chetwynd, said Monk, slowly, "I think that you are the prey of some designing woman who presumes on her resemblance to Bernice. Calm yourself. Look at the matter dispassionately, if you can. Bernice is dead, so your visitor cannot be she. If it is not a spectre, then it must be, as I said, some designing woman."

"But the face was pure and noble—"

"That proves nothing. The face might even have been a mask. Let us resume your search, but very quietly, so that the servants may not suspect what we are doing. You search the park, and I will search the cliffs and beach. Shall it be so?"

The marquis assented and thrust the lace in his pocket, and went out with a perplexed and troubled face. The mystery had indeed deepened, and his mind was in a state of chaos.

He hurried out toward the park, into whose dark recesses he plunged and disappeared.

Monk did not linger to speak to his sister. He, too, hurried out of the house, but he did not go to the cliffs. To the contrary, he went to the garden entrance and stole into the house, and made his way up to the attics, as Ragee had done before him.

"I'll find her up here," he thought. "She has come up to change her gown. I have been mighty near to ruin to-night. Once I get possession of her again, I'll hold her fast, so that she shall not escape me."

Gilbert Monk went from attic to attic in a vain and rambling search for Bernice. After a few minutes thus spent, he became conscious that someone was ... in the rooms in advance of him. He leaped to the conclusion that Bernice was fleeing before him, and he hurried forward, intent upon her capture, moving swiftly and almost noiselessly, having removed his boots at the outset.

He gained upon the stealthy person in advance, and soon became aware of the fact that she had halted, and was hiding somewhere in the stillness and darkness.

He moved on more cautiously, determined not to pass his quarry in the darkness. He crept across a long, low, ill-lighted attic, at the end of which was an open doorway giving into a smaller darker room. Listening, he was sure that he heard suppressed breathing in that inner room.

"I have her now!" he said himself, exultantly. "She shall not escape me again. My glove of velvet shall conceal a hand of iron. Now, my lady, I have you like a bird in a cage. There is no outlet to yonder room I fancy, save through this. You are caught at last!"

He hastened in his stockinged feet toward the low doorway, and passed into the deeper darkness of the inner room.

In the same instant a figure just within the doorway sprang upon him, and a pair of long, supple hands stole about his neck, as seeking to strangle him.

"Ha! I have you now!" hissed a voice which he recognised as that of the East Indian woman. "This time, girl, you die!"

The long fingers twisted themselves like snakes around his neck, and the old woman clung to him like a horrible incubus. But suddenly her fingers came in contact with his beard. The shock of a great surprise unnerved her fingers. The Thug-like hold on him relaxed; and now Monk seized his assailant and flung her from him like some venomous reptile, hurling her to the floor, as he cried out:

"You accursed hag! You here?"

"You hear, Mr. Gilbert?" said the old Hindoo, in a choked voice, gathering herself up, and scowling at him through the darkness.

"Curse you!" said Monk, angrily. "I ought to kill you, you infamous Thug!"

The old woman muttered an unintelligible response in her own tongue.

"Get out of this!" said Monk, authoritatively. "If you make another move against Lady Chetwynd I'll have you sent away from Chetwynd Park. You tried to murder her ladyship at the skaters' chalet. You'd better draw off now. You're fighting me; do you understand? I know you, root and branch. I overheard that little interview of yours with Sylvia some sixteen months ago, and I know all your schemes. I permitted the mock death and the mock funeral for reasons of my own. I have had charge of my lady ever since. I am working out schemes of my own, but they will not interfere with those of Sylvia. My sister shall be Lady of Chetwynd. I am only trying to make a little money. Are you content now?"

The old woman snarled in dissatisfaction. She did not believe Monk's protestations. Her determination that Bernice should die gathered new strength. But she realised, as did Monk, that they were wasting time in talking which should be devoted to pursuit. Therefore she said, with a hypocritical whine, which did not in the least deceive her opponent:

"If you say is's all right, Mr. Gilbert, I suppose it is, and I'll go downstairs."

With this she abruptly darted past him into the larger attic and glided into the corridor beyond.

"She has resumed her search," muttered Monk. "It's to be a race between us which shall find Bernice first. Lest some devilish instinct should guide old Ragee, whom the fiends protect, I think I'll follow her. We are sure soon to find Bernice. And I will look in the upper garret to which Bernice sent me before."

He hurried out, but the Hindoo had disappeared.

He sought for her, but he could not find her. He tramped from room to room, but she eluded him. He visited the little garret in which Bernice had before hidden, but the youthful marchioness was not there, and there was no token of her recent presence.

He searched for hours, until he was fatigued and wrathful, and persuaded that he had been completely baffled. Then he went down sullenly to his own room.

He had scarcely composed his features to even a semblance of their ordinary calm, when a knock was heard upon his door, and in obedience to his summons Lord Chetwynd entered the room.

The young marquis still wore a pale, disordered countenance. His blue eyes were burning. His golden hair was tossed back from his bronzed brows in strange dishevelment. He looked still excited, anxious and perplexed, yet determined to solve the mystery that encompassed him.

"I've been to your room twice, Gilbert," said his lordship, abruptly, "and you were not in. Have you just returned from your search?"—(*To be continued.*)

"What's in a Name?"

He sat in the hammock, doing nothing in particular. He had a stick of red and white candy in his hand, but was not eating it, for the simple reason that he had already eaten so much sweet stuff as to be conscious of an uncomfortable feeling in the region of his stomach; but he did not like to put the candy out of his sight. A side door belonging to the house near at hand opened, and a woman's voice was heard saying—

"Wait, run and see if there are any eggs in the nests."

"Yes'm," said the boy in the hammock. "Wait a minute and I will," but he did not stir from his place.

"Wait!" shouted his brother from the distant hayfield, "bring us a fresh pitcher of water, can't you?"

"If you'll wait a minute, till I've hunted the eggs for mamma, I will," shouted back the boy, and sat as still as a mouse, taking a suck now and then of his candy.

Some minutes passed, and Aunt Sarah appeared in the doorway.

"Wait, are you there?"

"Yes; what is it?"

"Can't you run to the grocery and get some lemons?"

"Why, if you can wait a little while I will," answered the boy. "I've got two things to do first."

But he sat still.

Under the tree just behind the hammock, sat the new teacher who boarded at the house from which the calls had come. It was Saturday, and he liked to bring a book and sit under the great old trees. He was not reading now, but looking at the boy with a curious smile on his face.

"My boy," he said at last, "how do you spell your name?"

"Our name?" was the brisk reply; "B-r-y-s-o-n."

"I mean the first name. I know how to spell the other one."

"Why, there isn't but one way to spell my first name. It is John. That's all there is to it; no middle name, nor anything."

"John!" said the teacher in a surprised tone; "why, how in the world do your friends get Wait out of that? I have been here a week, and I never heard you called anything but Wait."

Then the boy in the hammock had some color in his cheeks. He laughed a little and looked foolish, and wished he had gone at the first call; then he would not have had such a troublesome question to answer.

"Why, you see they just call me that for a nickname," he explained at last. "Everybody does, and I don't think they ought to, do you? It isn't my name any more than it is yours."

"But how did they get into the habit in the first place? Nicknames generally mean something; we had a fellow in college whom we called Solomon, because he was always giving us the benefit of his wisdom. Why do you suppose they took up the fashion of calling you Wait?"

"Why," said the boy, looking at his feet, "... way of it was, I s'pose, ... in the hayfield, "the was always saying 'Wait a minute,' when they called me; and so they began to call me 'Wait,' and after awhile they couldn't help it."

"Oh! and the name doesn't fit you now, and still they keep using it? That is a pity. I should say if you had quite given up the habit that prompted the name, it is no more than fair that they should give up its use."

Just then the side door opened again, and the mother's voice cried—

"Wait Bryson, haven't you gone to hunt for those eggs yet?"

"Yes'm," said Wait, slipping down from his hammock, "I'm going this minute!" And as he walked away he said, "It isn't exactly fair to make him think that I've giving up saying it, but I didn't tell him any such thing. I wonder if he heard me say it every single time this afternoon, and is just making fun of me? I wish they didn't call me Wait. I mean to give it up, and see if they can learn what my name is."

Evil Communications.

How They Ruined the Sweet Disposition of a Bright Little Girl.

A remarkable illustration of the fact that evil communications corrupt good manners has recently been borne in upon me, writes a side-walk stroller. For the last four or five months I have been on terms of intimate friendship with a very attractive young woman, who is nearly two years old. She only uses a few words, but she uses them frequently, and she adds about 20 words a day to her vocabulary. For the first two months of our acquaintance I never knew her to cry or make a loud noise, although she was teething, and—for part of the time—suffering from whooping cough. When she got angry, instead of yelling, she just put her thumb in her mouth and took it over along with her into the corner, where she contemplated the carpet or the ceiling until her wrath had subsided. Upon such occasions she had to do without whatever she wanted. But a change came over the spirit of the scene. One day her cousin, a boy aged four years, was brought down from the country to spend the winter with little Julia's mother. He is one of the boys who, when he sees anything, takes it, and when he doesn't see it, asks for it, and, when he doesn't get it, hollers like all the sea-lions, bears and tigers at Royal Park. He is a howler from Howlersville, and invariably gets whatever he wants in double-quick time. He has a buzz-saw voice, and he makes the most of it. When he yells he drowns the sound of the cable-car, which runs before the dining room window, and he is yelling from sunrise to sunset. Julia was much struck with the incomparable efficiency of her cousin's methods of transacting business, and the day after his arrival entered into partnership, and adopted his system in full. Julia never goes to the corner now when she is angry—with or without her thumb. She just catches her doll by the leg, and bangs its head against the glass of the book-case, and howls until the sawdust begins to flow. She stamps both feet and bangs around everything she can lay hold of on the table. During all her waking hours she and her cousin are fighting like demons. The house is uninhabitable, and soon the whole block will be vacant. Julia, probably, has had her temper spoiled for life. And all this because two mothers—who are among the best women in the world—have no idea of how to educate their children than they have of the integral calculcus. Yet they are supposed to be doing their duty to society by raising two more torments for the human race.

Pianoforte Playing.

A German professor has addressed a very serious warning to parents and guardians on one of the evils of the present system of teaching girls. He points out the difference between the "musician" and the "pianoforte player," and shows how far they are from being synonymous, as they are often supposed to be. He refers to the illogical practice of excusing children from certain subjects of the school course, and at the same time insisting on long continued and excessive exertions at the pianoforte. He shows how great a draft on the nervous energy of the body is entailed by pianoforte playing, and says that where parents can be prevailed upon to diminish the hours of pianoforte practice, or stop it altogether, a marked improvement in general health invariably follows. The professor, therefore, recommends that pianoforte instruction should not begin until the age of twelve; that only girls of sound health, and who show some talent for music should be made to play.

A Memory for Names.

It is not easy to remember the names of a large circle of acquaintances, and to spell them all correctly. Unless one is very careful, Mr. Browne's name will sometimes pass without the final "e" and then the fat is in the fire with a vengeance. A story told of Moore illustrates how names may be confounded. When in Paris, the poet observed an acquaintance talking to two ladies. Noticing that one of the ladies kept looking in his direction, he asked his acquaintance, when he rejoined him, what was the nature of their conversation, "because," said Moore "I know you were talking about me."

"Well," said the friend, "the lady observed that she was delighted to have had the pleasure of seeing so famous a personage."

"Indeed!" returned the gratified poet; "anything more?"

"Yes," continued the other, "she said she was the more pleased because she had herself taken in your celebrated Almanac for the last five or six years!"

Every student must have been slightly puzzled at some period of his career in discriminating between father and son, and this task is still more difficult when both have devoted themselves to and succeeded in the same art, science or branch of literature. A good story, with a slightly apocryphal ring, is told of George Colman the younger. Once, after deep meditation, he asked Theodore Hooke his age. He replied that he had just reached his majority, whereupon Colman muttered:

"Strange! very strange! Extraordinary precocity of genius!"

Then he said aloud:

"Twenty-one! Ah, very good! But, pray tell me how on earth you managed to write that terribly long Roman history?"

That Colman had never heard of Nathaniel Hooke is scarcely credible, but the mistake of confounding persons who are still in the same "line of business" is made every day by the general reader. Themistocles is reported to have been able to call by name every one of the twenty thousand dwellers in Athens; but with the majority of persons this is a very weak point. Everybody knows the familiar story of a young lady who had forgotten a gentleman's name, and who sought to obtain it by a little dissembling.

"I beg your pardon," she said, "but how do you spell your name?"

"S-m-i-t-h!" he replied with some surprise, to the momentary discomfiture of the questioner.

But she quickly recovered herself, and with great presence of mind said:

"Thank you. A great many people of your name spell it Smythe, you know, and this was my reason for putting the question."

How He Conceals Himself

Those who have seen animals only in a menagerie can have little idea how differently they appear in their native forests, to a degree almost mere ... observation the following:

When we come to the giraffe, we cannot at first understand that the size, height and bold coloring that makes it so conspicuous on open ground, should become its most effectual means of concealment when among trees. The animal feeds mostly upon the leaves of a species of acacia—called by the Boers "kameeldorn," or giraffe-thorne—stretching its long neck among the branches and with its lithe, slender tongue plucking the pendant leaves from the twigs.

When it is standing among the acacias, it can with difficulty be distinguished from them, its long slender legs resembling the trunks, and the head and neck being lost among the branches; while the spots, which are so conspicuous in the open country, harmonise so faithfully with the broken patches of light and shade thrown by the leaves, that even the huge body is indistinguishable at a little distance. Not even the native hunters, with their highly-trained vision, can decide whether a little clump of three or four acacias be tenanted by the giraffe, or whether it be empty. Even a telescope or a field glass will fail to ascertain the presence of the giraffe.

The anaconda also can lie unseen in the forest, the beautiful diamond-shaped patterns of the body resembling the lichens, mosses and fleckings of light and shade upon the tree-trunks. So close is the resemblance that a man has been known to seat himself upon the body of a gorged and sleeping anaconda, mistaking it for the object which it simulated. Similarly, the spotted jaguar of the New World, and the leopard in the Old World, are practically invisible among the branches of trees, and depend on this fact for their agility to capture the wary and active monkeys.

The Old Lady Knew It All.

A traveller once put up for the night with a simple-minded old couple in a lonely farm house. As he rode up to the door he heard the old woman say, in a tone of deep conviction:

"There! I knowed somebody'd come before night, for I dropped my fork on the floor, this morning, and it stuck straight up. Then I dropped the dishcloth at noon—another sure sign of company."

In entering the house the visitor carelessly struck his foot against the step, and came near falling.

"Ah!" said the old lady, quickly, "which toe did you stub, the right or the left?"

"The right," was the reply.

"That's good; it's a sure sign you're going where you are wanted. Po, shoo that rooster off the fence. If he crows there, it will rain before morning."

A little boy ran into the room, crying out:

"Oh, grandma, look! Here's a copper I found on the road."

"I'm not a bit surprised. Don't you remember, Tommy, that you dreamed of finding a nest of hen's eggs last night? I told you then that you'd find some money before a week."

A young woman was washing on a porch back of the house, and the old lady cried out:

"There, there, Susan, if you haven't splashed soapsuds all over the front of your dress! And if you don't get a drunken husband for it I'm wonderfully mistaken. I've known that sign to come true often, and often. But you can keep it from coming true by hanging all the clothes on the line wrongside out, and you'd better do it."

So Susan did, as the traveller noticed, to his great amusement.

A Freckle Prescription.

"I paid you five pounds for your much vaunted prescription for freckles," said an irate young lady, "and I am as freckled as ever."

"You remember," replied the quack doctor, "I told you that you must wash your face with stump water—that is, water that had been standing in an old stump."

"I followed your directions exactly, went to the country, hunted up an old stump with water in it, and washed there, and here I am, a perfect fright."

"My dear young lady, the water took off your freckles, but I suppose the stump was some distance from the hotel, and you got a fresh lot coming back."

Smarty; "I wonder how the moon manages to sustain her social status among the heavenly bodies when she gets full so often." Tarty: "Oh, the stars all wink at her delinquencies."

Carry religious principle into common life, and common life will lose its transitoriness.

SUPPLEMENT.

Farmer.

Must Have Good Butter.

The public is becoming more and more exacting as to the quality of butter. The consumer's palate has been educated to demand something better than that which formerly satisfied it. Enterprising people are living better than they used to live, and every day adds to the ranks of the better livers. Very poor butter is no longer wanted on the table, and the old idea that poor butter would answer for cooking purposes, if for nothing else, is giving way rapidly to the very proper notion that poor butter is a poor article at any time anywhere. There is little demand for butter that is not at least of fair quality, and every year brings with it a greater necessity for raising the standard of our dairy products. It would seem as if everybody would recognise this fact, and we think everybody does. The difficulty in the way of increasing the supply of first-class butter, is not that all butter-makers do not realise that the consumer wants good butter, but the chief difficulty is in supposing that everybody makes good butter. We presume that it will not be extravagant to say that there is not a butter-maker in the country who does not think that his or her butter is first-class. It may seem at first thought that this statement is ridiculous, but one thing we know: we never have seen a butter-maker who thought that there was anybody living who could make a better article of butter than he or she made. Some of the most horrible butter we ever saw was thought to be most excellent by the maker.

Now what we would like to have every butter-maker and every cheese-maker in the country do, is to find out whether or not they really are producing as well as they think. The dairy has been reduced to considerable of a science, and the scientific principles that are applicable to it, must be understood, or at best our work is the work of chance. It will not answer to say or think that our methods are good enough because our mothers adopted them. It makes no difference what our mothers did. The question of making butter and cheese cannot be settled by attempting to decide it by what our parents did or did not do. If we are not getting as good a price for our butter as anybody else gets, there must be a reason for it, and what reason can there be, excepting that our butter is not as good as that which brings a better price in the very same market to which ours is taken? And if it is true that it is not as good, why is it not? Now such questions should cause us to pause and investigate. It is no disgrace to learn; and any one who has not kept abreast with the progress of the dairy there is very much to learn. Such persons will be astonished at the progress that has been made. We would like to have everyone who is engaged in making dairy products, and who has not investigated new methods and the application of new principles, to begin the study of them, throwing aside all prejudices, and starting out with the full determination of learning all there is to learn. The stud[illegible] of cows, ought to be the first thing to do. The loss to the dairy from keeping poor cows is incalculable. A poor cow is mighty poor property; and if those who are keeping poor cows would take the trouble to compare their profits, if they have any, with the profits of those who are keeping good cows, it would require but a very short time for them to see what a very great mistake they are making. It is this want of investigation as to the merits of the cows that is one great drawback to the dairy. In fact it is the neglect to keep a debit and credit account with the herd that is the cause of some people going on for years without making anything from the dairy. As a matter of fact there should be such an account kept with each individual cow, for it is by no means an unusual thing to find upon investigation that a herd contains individuals that are not worth keeping. But they are retained from year to year because the average is satisfactory, and the good cows are hiding the defects of the poor ones. The dairy and our live stock enterprises will never be what they ought to be until we keep a detailed account of our outgoes and incomes. If the man with an unprofitable herd could be induced to keep an account, nothing more would be needed to induce him to get a better herd, for every man wishes to make money, and no man will do business at a loss, if he can prevent it.

Agricultural Items.

BEETS AS GREEN FOOD FOR HOGS

No succulent food is more greedily eaten by pigs at any age than beets. They may be fed any time from the first thinnings during the growing season to the fully grown roots in winter. They are especially valuable as a part of the winter food for breeding sows, and some beets should always be saved for that purpose.

HARVESTING BUCKWHEAT.

A scythe will pull the buckwheat together in bundles that will need no binding except a slight twist of straw around the head, setting each bundle by itself on its butt. When dried by cold weather, the flail on a smooth floor will take out the grain better, cheaper and nearly as quickly as it can be done by threshing machines. This is the old-fashioned way, and it is as good as any.

CHEESE AS FOOD.

We do not understand why cheese is not more generally used as food by all classes. In England it largely takes the place of meat, which it supersedes, not only because of its cheapness, but its superiority. The poor quality of much cheese offered in markets is probably the reason for the popular prejudice against it. We eat more meat in this country than any people in Europe, and cheese ought largely to take its place.

COWS EATING STRAW.

Sometimes after threshing cows turned into the barnyard at night, with access to a fresh straw stack, will pick at the chaff and eat enough to diminish their milk flow. It is this often, rather than the diminished pasture, that lessens the milk yield in this season. We have known farmers to put a fence around the stack, so as to keep their cows from injuring themselves at it, as a simple minded person is said once to have put a fence around a very poor lot to keep his stock from grazing on it.

MANURING PEAR TREES.

August is the month when pear trees may be manured with least fear of injury from blight. Spread the manure on the surface, do not plough it in, as then if it would once come in contact with the roots. By spring this manure will be thoroughly mixed with the soil, and the tree will start out with as much foliage as it needs, and no more. Sudden changes in growth from irregular manuring to cultivation are the main causes of pear blight.

BUYING MILL FEED CHEAPLY.

Farmers who live near flouring mills can buy bran and other ship stuffs more cheaply in August and September than any other season in the year. The demand for this is less now than it is later in the season, when other feed becomes scarce. Besides, millers are filling up all available room with wheat. Bran, in proportion to the space it occupies, costs little, and the profit on it is small. If farmers have an extra dry room they can hardly put it to better use than by filling it with bran and fine middlings.

TRAPPING CHICKEN HAWKS.

If there is some predatory enemy of the poultry that diminishes their numbers by day it is probably the hawk. He will pounce down at the most unexpected times and swoop up the chicken, tearing them in pieces for his bloody feast. Set a pole in the ground fifteen or more feet high, squaring the top just large enough to hold a steel trap already set. No bait will be used, but the trap should be firmly bound to the pole with rope or chain. The hawk will quickly trap himself, when he alights to make his customary observations.

Nature.

Ceased To Be Mousers.

"There is a family of cats at my house that sustain the theory of heredity," said an amateur naturalist. "The first of the tribe that I became acquainted with was of obscure origin. The most diligent herald would have hard work to trace her family for many generations back. But though she was of lowly birth and had no silver spoon in her mouth when she first cried 'mew,' she had what in a cat was better—an insatiable longing for mice. Her appetite for such small deer was unappeasable, and in a week after she was brought home there was not a rodent in the house. Those mice that she did not catch fled from the glance of destiny and were seen no more in her domain. All you had to do in order to test her 'blood' was to make a scraping noise resembling the gnawing of a mouse, at any point, and she was on the alert instantly and ready for a spring. But in time she had all the mice eaten or banished and her practice as a monster fell into innocuous desuetude. She was fat, lazy, luxurious and would scarcely eat any food less delicate than a sparrow, for which she developed a strong propensity. In time she presented her proud owner with a litter of young ones possessed of all their mother's beauty. The family survived the danger of juvenile cat life, but when they grew up to the age of discretion, behold they were as ignorant of their duties in respect of catching mice as though they were lambs. No imitation-of-mouse noise stirred them to action; they never prowled, with cautious tread, in cupboard and other places where mice most do congregate. The whole lot of young ones are not worth a snap except to catch flies and sparrows. I lay it all to the fact that the mother had given up mousing before she assumed the cares of a family, and her progeny lost, or, rather, failed to inherit the instinct."

Mule Courage.

An interesting incident, illustrating that at times even a mule may develop remarkable courage, is related by M. Arnaud in his History of Animals. This animal belonged to a gentleman in Florence, and became so vicious and refractory that his master resolved to make away with him by exposing him to the wild beasts in the menagerie of the grand duke. For this purpose he was placed in the den of hyenas and tigers, all of which he would have killed had he not been removed speedily. At last he was handed over to the lion, but the mule, instead of showing symptoms of alarm, quietly receded to a corner, keeping his front exposed to the adversary. Once well planted in the corner he kept his place, eying every movement of the lion, which was preparing to spring upon him. The lion, however, perceiving the difficulty of an attack, practiced all his wiles to throw the mule off his guard, but in vain. At length the latter, perceiving an opportunity, made a sudden rush upon the lion, and in an instant broke several of his teeth [illegible]. The king of beasts, as he has been called, finding that he had got quite enough of the combat, slunk grumblingly to his cage and left the mule master of the field.

The Angelus Bird.

When travelling in the forests of Guiana and Paraguay, it is not uncommon to meet with a bird whose music greatly resembles that of an Angelus bell when heard from a distance. The Spaniards call this singular bird a bellringer, though it may be still more appropriately designated as the Angelus bird, for, like the Angelus bell, it is heard three times a day, morning, noon and night. Its song, which defies all description, consists of sounds like the strokes of a bell, succeeding one another every two or three minutes, so clearly and in such a resonant manner, that the listener, if a stranger, imagines himself to be near a chapel or convent. But it turns out that the forest is the chapel, and the bell a bird. The beauty of the Angelus bird is equal to his talent; he is as large as a jay, and as white as snow, beside being graceful in form and swift in motion. But the most curious ornament of the Angelus bird is the tuft of black, arched feathers on its beautiful head; it is of conical shape and about four inches in length.

A Good Memory.

Lawyers are generally supposed to be sharper than the rest of the human race, but occasionally a witness trips them up. An eminent barrister once received a severe repartee from a witness that he was trying to browbeat. It was a critical point in the case, and in order to save his cause from defeat it was necessary that the lawyer should impeach the witness. He endeavored to do it on the ground of age, when a lively dialogue ensued, opened by the lawyer's saying to the witness:

"Sir, your age?"

"Seventy-two."

"Your memory, of course, is not so brilliant as it was twenty years ago, is it?"

"I think it is."

"State some circumstances which occurred, say, twelve years ago, and we shall be able to see how well you remember."

"I appeal to your honor if I am to be questioned in this way; it is insolent," said the witness, turning to the judge.

"You had better answer the question," replied his honor.

"Yes, state it," said the lawyer.

"Well," answered the witness, "if you compel me to do it, I will. About thirty years ago you studied in Mr. Parchment's office, did you not, Lawyer L.?"

"Yes."

"Well, sir, I remember your father coming into my shop and saying to me, 'Mr. D., my son is to be examined to-morrow, and I wish you would let him have a suit of clothes on credit.' I remember also, sir, that from that day to this he has never paid the bill. That, sir, I remember as though it were but yesterday."

"That will do, sir," returned the lawyer, considerably abashed.

"I thought it would."

Freaks of Genius.

Pliny relates the following characteristic anecdote of two famous painters of antiquity:—

Apelles, having proceeded to Rhodes to visit Protogenes, who lived there, went immediately to his house; but not finding him at home, and in order to let him understand who had called, he took a brush and drew an exceedingly fine line on a piece of canvas. An old woman, the housekeeper of Protogenes, did not fail to inform him on his return that there had come a man asking for him, who, instead of telling his name, had made a stroke on canvas. Protogenes, casting his eye upon this line, knew at once that it could be the production of no other than Apelles. But before he went abroad again he traced another line, of still greater delicacy above the first, and ordered his housekeeper to show it to the stranger if he should return. Apelles came back immediately after, and drew a third line above the two former, in such a style that it was impossible to make one more delicate. Protogenes, on his return, owned that he was beaten, and that it was not in his power to draw a finer line than this last. He hastened to the harbor to find out his guest, and received him joyfully. The piece of canvas was carefully preserved, and became the admiration of posterity, particularly of the masters of the art. It was still to be seen at Rome in the time of Augustus, and people went to behold with astonishment a large piece of canvas where there was nothing but three lines, so delicately touched as to be scarcely perceptible; but it was burnt in a fire which broke out in the palace.

A DEAD SHOT.

A True Story.

BY J. L. HORNIBROOK.

Some fifty years ago there lived in the West of Ireland a certain Captain Fenton. This man had gained an unenviable notoriety in his own and the neighboring counties as a successful duellist. Not only was he known to make the most trivial dispute a pretext for a challenge, but it was even reported that on more than one occasion he purposely provoked a quarrel. The meeting, in nearly every instance, ended disastrously for his opponent.

He had the reputation of being an unerring shot. Coolly and collectedly he stepped to his place, took steady aim, and almost invariably "brought down his man." It will therefore be readily conceived that he was dreaded and shunned by his neighbors. He was a bachelor, and lived alone in a large country mansion.

At that time there happened to be a line regiment stationed in the neighboring town of Galway. Captain Fenton was on terms of intimacy with some of the officers, and, though far from being a general favorite, it not infrequently occurred that he dined at the mess on guest nights. But whenever he was present an air of restraint pervaded the assembly. The dinner was sure to be a spiritless affair, and always lacked the tone of good-fellowship which usually characterises such entertainments.

This may in a measure be accounted for by the fact that the captain was of a morose, haughty disposition. His conversation generally displayed a bitter sarcasm. Moreover, all present were aware of his fame as a duellist. This knowledge rendered them more cautious in speech, lest a chance word or expression should afford him sufficient grounds for picking a quarrel.

About six months after its arrival in Galway, the regiment was joined by a junior subaltern. He was a mere lad, being still in his teens; yet, by all accounts, he was a fine soldierly young fellow. He gave every promise of making a splendid officer, and a few weeks sufficed to establish him as a favorite.

But, alas, only a short time elapsed before he had the misfortune to fall foul of Captain Fenton. Though I have heard the story from those who dwelt in the neighborhood, and who were fully acquainted with every detail, yet I have never been able to ascertain the exact cause of the disagreement. However, certain it was that a challenge was given and accepted. The affair was kept as secret as possible and at the appointed time the meeting took place in the corner of a meadow about half a mile from the barracks.

It was a bright spring morning. The peaceful aspect of nature formed a terrible contrast to the bloody business which had brought those fine men so early to this lonely spot. Not much time was lost in preparations. [illegible] were placed, the pistols loaded, and the seconds retired. The young officer stood with the full front of his body presented to his opponent. He was a novice in such affairs, poor boy! It is even said that at the precise moment of firing he involuntarily closed his eyes. If such was the case, he never opened them again in this world! His adversary's ball passed right through his heart.

The surgeon ran forward and raised the fallen youth. A hasty examination showed him that he held a corpse in his arms. While he was thus engaged, Captain Fenton was occupied in a very different manner. He was carelessly cutting a notch on the stock of his pistol. There were seven other marks of a similar description, and each one represented a victim to which that weapon had dealt death.

A stretcher was fetched from the barracks and the corpse was conveyed thither without delay. The affair would doubtless have created a profound sensation; but, for obvious reasons, those engaged in it were careful to let as few particulars as possible leak out. The friends of the diseased were communicated with. There seemed little likelihood of any unpleasant consequences ensuing. Captain Fenton dined alone that evening, and after dinner sat for over an hour sipping his claret with evident enjoyment. One more or less to the list of his victims was a matter of little account to him; it was certainly not of sufficient importance to disturb his equanimity.

But on the third day a startling change took place in the aspect of affairs. A young man, travel-stained, pale and haggard, arrived in the town. He proceeded at once to the barracks, and announced himself as a brother of the deceased. He was conducted to the room in which the body was laid. They say the scene that followed was of the most heartrending description. The stranger flung himself upon the corpse, and, as he lay there, his whole frame was shaken by convulsive sobs.

It quickly transpired that the brothers had been left orphans when mere lads. They were the only children of the family, and through boyhood had clung to each other, feeling that they were alone in the world. Their love was like that which bound David and Jonathan together. It can, therefore, be scarcely conceived with what feelings of dismay the elder heard of the death of the younger.

When the first paroxysm of grief was over, the young man raised himself from the corpse. Then, in a voice half choked by emotion, he uttered a solemn vow to take speedy vengeance upon his brother's slayer. With this object in view he retired from the apartment, and instantly despatched a challenge to Captain Fenton. The officers endeavored to dissuade him from such a rash step, pointing out that instead of avenging the slain, he was himself sure to fall a victim to his opponent's skill. But remonstrance was in vain. To one and all he replied simply:

"My brother is dead; I do not care to live."

Under these circumstances it seemed hopeless to prevent this second duel. Some indeed thought of appealing to Captain Fenton in order to persuade him, if possible, into refusing the challenge. But none were very eager to undertake such an unpleasant duty, especially as there appeared little likelihood of their efforts being crowned with success.

Nevertheless, there was one who ventured upon the disagreeable task. This was an elderly gentleman, a Mr. Martin, who resided in the neighborhood. The greater part of his life had been spent in Australia, where he had worked an extensive sheep station. But want of success, or some other unknown reason, made him sell out and return to his native country. Here he rented large tracts of land for grazing purposes. His sheep "runs" extended upwards of a dozen miles, and he had also several magnificent herds of cattle.

He was generally looked upon as a quiet, unassuming old gentleman, who never interfered in other people's business. In fact, his one aim and object in life seemed to be the welfare of his flocks and herds. But, in the present instance, having learnt some particulars regarding the late tragedy, he determined, if possible, to prevent a repetition of the sad event. With this object in view, he called upon Captain Fenton.

Though he had turned three-score years, Mr. Martin was still hale and hearty. Like the patriarch of old, "his eye was not dim, nor his natural force abated." A beard of snowy whiteness descended from his weather-beaten countenance. His venerable appearance would, in all probability, have given considerable weight to his arguments had he to deal with one who respected grey hairs. But as it was, Captain Fenton listened to him with ill concealed contempt. In answer to the old man's remonstrances regarding the result of the recent duel, his reply invariably was that "it served the young cub right."

Mr. Martin entreated him to relinquish his intention of fighting the surviving brother. The intercession was so persistent that, as might have been anticipated, the captain lost his temper. Turning upon his visitor he abruptly ordered him to leave the house—adding an offensive expression to the effect that "he would not allow an old bullock-driver to interfere in his affairs of honor."

"Sir," returned Mr. Martin, quietly, "you have insulted me!"

"It seems so," replied the captain, tauntingly.

"And," continued the old man in the same calm tones, "I demand immediate satisfaction."

"With all my heart!" responded Captain Fenton, laughing loudly at the absurdity of the idea.

"Moreover, as you have been guilty of such ungentlemanly conduct," said Mr. Martin, "I insist that my claim shall have preference over all other engagements."

"Oh, certainly replied the captain, with mock-gravity. "To-morrow morning, if you wish it. I am engaged to meet the young fellow in whom you take such a vast amount of interest in the corner of the big meadow at eight o'clock. Be there a little before that hour. But don't be late, for I want to dispose of both affairs and return here in time for breakfast."

"I shall be punctual," returned the old gentleman, and without saying more he left the house.

He was as good as his word. At half past seven in the morning he was on the ground, attended by his second. Captain Fenton soon arrived, and later on the party was joined by the brother of the deceased subaltern, with whom was one of the officers from the barracks.

It was fearful to behold the wild look which the young man fixed upon Captain Fenton. Not once during the preparations did his eyes wander from his brother's slayer. While the pistols were being loaded, Mr. Martin's second whispered to him:

"Don't lose a moment when the signal is given. Aim low; it is your only chance!"

"No!" replied the old man, loudly; "I shall strike him full in the head."

It is not known whether this speech reached his opponent's ears, and in some measure disconcerted him. It is believed that the steady gaze of the young man, who thirsted to avenge his brother's death, was not without effect. Certain it is that Captain Fenton did not take his place with his customary assurance.

The men were posted. The rest retired to a suitable distance, leaving the combatants steadily gazing at each other. A minute or two of terrible suspense followed, during which brief space the silence of death reigned over the spot. Then the signal was given, and, almost instantaneously, the two reports were heard. For a few seconds the smoke prevented the spectators from ascertaining the result, but as it slowly rose, they saw old Mr. Martin standing erect and firm, while Captain Fenton was stretched full length upon the ground.

Both the seconds hastened towards their principals. The two men from the barracks also ran to Mr. Martin's side, and eagerly inquired if he was hurt. They found the old gentleman bleeding slightly at the neck, but he carelessly brushed the blood away with the back of his hand. Then, turning with a kindly manner towards the youth whom he had risked his life to save, he said, simply:

"I don't think I had any other way of preventing this poor boy from sharing the fate of his brother."

Captain Fenton's second now advanced, and announced that his man was dead. The bullet had penetrated the left temple. He requested their assistance in removing the body. This they readily granted, but Mr. Martin and his young friend held aloof. As the others raised the dead man, they noticed a peculiar hardness and stiffness about the body. On tearing open the garments of the deceased, a cry of horror and rage broke from them. They found concealed beneath his clothing a tight-fitting coat of mail!

The cause of his having escaped uninjured in so many duels was now fully explained. He had evidently provided himself with this defence from the old armoury which his mansion contained. Though, doubtless, not perfectly bullet-proof, yet in nine cases out of ten a ball was almost sure to glance off the network of steel.

As to Mr. Martin, his fame as a marksman soon spread far and wide. People were exceeding cautious in what they said, and how they acted towards the old gentleman. None ventured to trifle with one who was known to be "A Dead Shot."

Gems of Thought.

It is very pleasant to follow one's inclinations, but, unfortunately, we cannot follow them all; they are like the teeth sown by Cadmus, they spring up, get in each other's way and fight.—Landor.

We often console ourselves for being unhappy by a certain pleasure that we find in appearing so.—De Barthelemy.

It is better to sacrifice one's love of sarcasm than to indulge it at the expense of a friend.—Chillon.

How To Swim.

There is no knack in swimming, albeit few of us swim by instinct. Remember that the one indispensable requisite is a confident belief that you cannot sink while you keep your hands under water and your legs the least in motion. Every person should know that his or her body is specifically lighter than the water. Plain swimming is a perfectly easy and simple operation. Keep your hands open, with the palms rather concave, and the fingers close together, so that no water can pass between them. Lean with your chest on the water, and as you throw your arms forward your body will assume a horizontal position just beneath the surface. With slow and steady action let the legs follow the motions of the arms, or rather, act simultaneously with them. Then spread the hands so as to describe a half-circle, the elbows coming close to the body and the hands to the chest. A few yards is all you will accomplish at first. Keep up your head in all cases, and if you feel any inconvenience by the water entering your mouth, close your lips, and it cannot get in. In getting ready for each successive stroke, draw back your legs by a simultaneous motion, keep the feet wide apart, with the toes well turned out, and as you send out the arms, kick the legs backwards and sidewise to the full extent, keeping them separate until they have described as wide a circle as possible, the legs closing together at the end of each stroke. Press against the water with the soul of the foot, and not with the toes, and you will make more easy and rapid progress. For you must recollect that, though the limpid water divides easily enough as your hands and feet passes through it, a real resistance is offered by it to the body of the swimmer; and it is on this resistance you must, to a certain extent, rely in propelling yourself forward. Without this simultaneous action of the arms and legs it is impossible to become a good swimmer. In propelling the body through the water, it is of the utmost consequence to use the feet properly: and to do so it is necessary so to turn the ankle joint that, in drawing the leg up after the kick, the instep, or upper part of the foot, offers the smallest possible resistance to the water. This action of the ankle is exceedingly important, and is indeed one of the great secrets of good swimming.

It is always a sign of poverty of mind where men are ever aiming to appear great, for they who are really great never seem to know it.—Cecil.

He who has neither friend nor enemy is without talents, powers or energy.—Lavater.

Health.

Hints For Rural Health.

The following "hints" are gathered from various sources:—

Many persons with rather feeble digestive powers cannot manage raw fruits, as apples, at the evening meal; and some who can eat them with impunity at the beginning of the breakfast or dinner cannot digest them well at the end of the meal. One reason for this is that after taking warm food into the stomach its nerves are to a certain degree relaxed and that organ is no longer able to do its best work.

In sandy soils with a clay subsoil, a well will drain almost any amount of territory, if lower than the land around it. The water will leach through the sand and then make a drive for the first opening below it. The better way is to have no cess pools, but to absorb and deodorise all slops and excreta by use of dry earth and plaster, mixed with which they become excellent fertiliser.

I assign the first value to sleep as a restorative, and as cure for overwork and nerve waste. For those who can neither go to bed early enough nor lie late enough in the morning, a daytime nap whenever it is needed is simply invaluable. It is a habit that anyone can acquire by practice, and for many it means salvation of nerves and even of life.

I could fill a volume with evidence from doctors of the highest class to show that dosing with medicines, often from the hands of a doctor, is, in nine cases out of ten, perfectly needless. There are plenty of people who would not under any circumstances taste medicine, and that is the only way out of it. All conditions supposed to be regulated by Epsom salts, and much doubtful rubbish of the same kind, may be perfectly regulated by wholesome, simple food.

The only medicine a man needs is the right kind of food, prepared in the proper way, partaken of at the right time, and in proper quantities. It is because these and other physiological rules are not observed that nature rebels (gets sick), under which circumstances man, instead of stopping his faults and correcting them, resorts to drugs, which are not food, but poison.

Sit erect in your chair when reading, and as erect when writing as possible. If you bend downward you not only gorge the eyes with blood, but the brains as well, and both suffer. The same rule should apply to use of microscope. Get one that will enable you to look at things horizontally, not always vertically.

Ten years ago, being in poor health, I adopted the two-meal-a-day system and the use of cereals as a considerable part of daily food; and to this I attribute the fact that at the age of sixty-five I am still in active business, teaching and publishing. I think the use of flour of the whole wheat for bread, gems, batter cakes, etc., diminishes the craving for meat. It is so much more satisfactory than bread of white flour.

One reason, and that a chief one why these faultfinders are so dainty, is that they continually overeat; nothing "tastes good" to their jaded palate. If they would take a crust of bread and a bit of cheese for lunch, and spend the day mountain-climbing, they would be glad of the supper considered so lacking; the situation would at once improve.

Nothing is so unhealthful as too great attention to health. Better, a thousand times better, ignore health and sanitary consideration altogether. Better eat anything, drink everything, and defy all of nature's laws, than live but to think of nothing beyond self and health. The true procedure is to bestow a reasonable amount of attention on diet, ventilation, exercise and other hygienic accessories, and to dismiss from your mind all anxiety and doubt as to your bodily condition. The less you think of your physical health, the better it is likely to be. Do not forget that mental soundness is as essential as muscular vigor. Always bear in mind that equanimity and usefulness are the foes of worry and disquiet; that a generous disposition and a tranquil spirit are the trustworthy harbingers of a healthy, happy, and useful life.

Hygiene Items.

A Mistaken idea.—One bitter cold day, a lady, accompanied by her little boy, was making a friendly call upon a medical man, and on entering the warm drawing room told her son—as mothers would, from their having been similarly admonished when children—to take off his overcoat, or he would not feel the benefit of it when he went out again. "Excuse me," interposed her host; "but that is a mistaken idea. Let the little fellow keep it on and get all the warmth he can into his body; for if he starts off with a good stock of warmth, he will remain warm.

A German forest-keeper, 62 years of age, not wishing to carry to his grave an important secret, has published in the Leipsic *Journal* a recipe he has used for many years and which, he says, has saved several men and a great number of animals from a horrible death by hydrophobia. The bite must be bathed as soon as possible with warm vinegar and water, and when this has dried, a few drops of muriatic acid poured upon the wound will destroy the poison of the saliva and relieve the patient from all present or future danger.

An Important Science.

Comparatively few people realise the harm done physically and mentally by improperly cooked food. Coupled with rapid eating it causes indigestion, perhaps intemperance, and is the root of many evils. Only when the scientific preparation of food is understood by people can health and mental vigor be the rule; and this condition can only come with the introduction of the science of cookery into our schools. Every city should have cookery centres to which the pupils of the public schools could go for instruction, the same as they go to the public schools for the common English branches. Every town, no matter how small, should have one cooking school, supported in part by the town, where young girls and all housekeepers could get thorough training, the housekeepers paying a small fee for their instruction. The teachers of these schools should come from the government normal colleges. There is plenty of money, both private and public, for this work, and people will be glad to use it when they can see that the work is practicable and necessary. In England cookery has been taught in the public schools for at least twenty years, beginning, I think, in London, and is now taught in all the large towns. Scotland, also, has her cooking schools. In the last twelve years some progress has been made in this country, and it has been shown that the work can be conducted successfully in connection with public and private schools. In Boston a noble woman supported a cooking school in connection with the public schools until she fully proved to the city government the value and practicability of this part of a girl's education while in the public schools. The result of the experiment is, the city supports several schools of cookery. In other cities some attempt has been made in the same direction. As twelve or more years have been given to small beginnings, the government and the people should see that the time has come when all should be educated in this important branch.

It is a law of good society in China that young widows never marry again. Widowhood is, therefore, held in the highest esteem, and the older the widow grows the more agreeable does her position become with the people. Should she reach 50 years, she may, by applying to the Emperor, get a sum of money with which to buy a tablet on which is engraved the sum of her virtues. The tablet is placed over the door at the principal entrance to her house.

Miscellaneous

The Men Who Miss the Train.

I loaf aroun' the deepo jest to see the Pullman scoot,
An' to see the people scamper w'en they hear the ingine toot;
But w'at makes the most impression on my som'w'at active brain,
Is the careless men who get there jest in time to miss the train.

An' some cuss the railroad comp'ny an' some loudly cuss their stars,
An' some jest gallop down the track an' try to catch the cars;
An' some with a loud laff an' joke will poultice up their pain:
Var'us kin's er people get there jest in time to miss the train.

An' there is many deepos an' flag-stations 'ithout name,
Along the Grand Trunk Railroad that leads to wealth and fame,
An' men rush to these deepos as fast as they can fly,
As the Train of Opportunity jest goes a-thunderin' by.

They rush down to the stations with their hair all stood on end,
As the platform of the tail-end car goes whirlin' roun' the bend;
An' some men groan an' cry aloud, an' some conceal their pain,
W'en they find that they have got there jest in time to miss the train.

But the cars puff through the valleys, an' go a-whirlin' by,
An' float their banners of w'ite smoke like flags of victory;
They leap the flowin' rivers an' through the tunnels grope,
An' cross the Mountains of Despair to the Tablelands of Hope.

The Grand Trunk Railroad of Success, it runs through every clime,
But the Cars of Opportunity they' go on schedule time,
An' never are their brakes reversed: they won't back up again,
To take the men who get there just in time to miss the train.

Tables for Critics.

I.

THE WICKED REVIEWER.

A certain Book Reviewer died, and went to the Place he had Prepared for Himself. When he arrived it looked very comfortable. There was a pretty house, a library full of books, a nice fire on the hearth. In fact, it looked like his own home. He sat down in an arm-chair, and felt glad that he had been so good a man He had always thought he was, but it was a comfort to feel sure of it.

Suddenly a Volume fell with a thump on his head.

"Please read me," said the Book.

"But I Reviewed you, said the Editor, turning pale with Anger. "This is very impudent of you."

The Volume laughed wildly, and came down on his knees.

"There are Fifty Thousand of us here, and We can Bang you all We Please, until you Learn us all by Heart."

"Oh, Lord," sighed the ex-critic of the Evening Sleepyhead. "This will kill me, I know. I lost all my memory trying to keep track of my Spring Editorials."

"Here we are," said a murmur of voices, and hundreds of Newspaper Articles began to hustle him.

"Straighten us out; we are full of lies. We Contradict each Other. We are Slipshod English. Everybody says so. Straighten us out, or we will read ourselves over and over in your ears.

"Alas," said the Spring Editorial Writer. "I do not know anything about either Oysters or Gardening, though I have written about them all my life. This is truly Perdition."

II.

THE IMITATOR OF GREATNESS.

A Very Young Imitator stood on the seashore. He had been riding a Wave, and he was proud and cold and damp.

"I must do something terribly sharp every week," he said. "I have a Graveyard in the Hills, and there I lay them away, each one with a rapier thrust through his little heart—only one thrust—I never have to strike Twice."

"Aha," said he. "Here comes an Insignificant Stranger. Now will I show him what is what, in the name of the Great Pacific Mogul of the Kingdom of Wit, whose modest follower I am." Then, seizing a huge green Cobble Stone he hove it at the unsuspecting Stranger, who was quietly catching Crabs, and Earning his own Living.

The Cobble Stone fell short, and the Very Young Man began to throw slime and dead sea-weed, when suddenly a Shadow fell over him and in its midst appeared a Luminous Face.

"Holy Saint Ambrose!" exclaimed the Imitator, falling on his knees.

"Miserable Wretch," replied the Saint. "You never owned a rapier, nor an honest broadsword. No! by Saint Lawrence! nor even a rapscallion spit or gridiron. The best you can do is to bruise people with brickbats, like a Barbary Coast Tough. If it were not that you are beneath the dignity of my weapon—But the Imitator had fled, emitting a Long-Drawn Howl, and the face of the Master disappeared with a Sardonic Smile.

Golden Grains.

Carlyle says properly, there is no other knowledge than that which is got by working; the rest is yet all a hypothesis of knowledge; a thing to be argued of in schools; a thing floating in the clouds, in endless logic-vortices, till we try and fix it.

I am, says Mr. Beecher, in favor of any movement that helps anybody to appreciate Sunday as a day of rest, of healthful and pure pleasures, and that will gently lead men, women, and children from the things of lower estate up to the higher.

Every action, every thought, every feeling contributes to the education of the temper, the habits and understanding and exercises an inevitable influence upon all the acts of our future life.

We have no right to be a cause of disturbance by living in that part of our nature which tends to interfere with the happiness or welfare of our fellow-men.

As steady application to work is the healthiest training for every individual, so it is the best discipline of a country. Honorable industry always travels the same road with enjoyment and duty, and progress is altogether impossible without it.

With us, law is nothing unless close behind it stands a warm, living public opinion. Let that die or grow indifferent, and the statutes are waste paper, lacking all executive force.

Platt, in a recent address, said: "Oh, my drinking friends, do you not see that the primal condition of further temperance progress in the country is an assured majority of total abstainers? And what prevents such a majority except that men who drink only occasionally refuse to give up drinking? The liquor sellers, the men of ungovernable appetites, the habitual drinkers alone could not hold up the liquor traffic for six months. It is only because they are reinforced by those who say they do not drink to satisfy appetite, and only drink in moderation, that the liquor-traffic thrives boldly and defiantly, the sale goes on simply because the occasional drinker must have the opportunity to buy what he wants for occasional consumption. The temperance movement is dying in the house of its worshippers because the occasional drinker will drink.

Humor.

What We Cannot Do Without.

We may live without poetry, music, and art,
We may live without conscience, and live without heart;
We may live without friends, we may live without books,
But civilised man cannot live without cooks.

He may live without books—what is knowledge but grieving?
He may live without hope—what is hope but deceiving!
He may live without love—what is passion but pining?
But where is the man that can live without dining?

When a woman asks for some [illegible] does she mean she will only needle [illegible]

The small boy has begun to play [illegible] (s)py in his mother's cupboard.

Nothing will so soon make a person [illegible] cold treatment.

When a man "gives himself away [illegible] naturally loses his self-possession.

How to raise bread—With your fingers [illegible] course; you would not take a fork.

Willie: "Would you be willing to share my lot in life, dear?" Jillie: "What is the size of the lot?"

Appearances are sometimes deceiving. Eggs are not strong, yet they do well in a scramble.

"The bustle is a thing of the past," says a fashion paper. It always was a [illegible] behind.

"I've bitten off the end of my tongue." "Great Scott! Then hereafter [illegible] be no end to it."

"Anything new under the sun [illegible]" "Yes, that paint you're sitting on. I [illegible] that step this morning."

A hen always begins to wipe her [illegible] she goes into a newly-made [illegible] least she seems by her motions [illegible] her feet.

"I never speak to my inferiors," [illegible] Reginald de Brokaugh. "No? [illegible]" "I don't believe you ever do. [illegible] meet any?"

Street Robber: "Your money or your life!" Pedestrian: "I'm just [illegible] from a church fair." "Beg pardon. [illegible] threepence for tram fare.

Mamma: "No, Tommy, you can't [illegible] any more Christmas pudding; it will make you sick." Tommy (sulkily): "Well [illegible] I got a whole year to get over it!

"God give us grace to know Thy will and grit to do it," writes an editor [illegible] then he looks to see if all the chambers of [illegible] "gun" are loaded.

What difference is there between a bad man and a flannel shirt? [illegible] ference is that a bold, bad man [illegible] nothing, while flannel only takes [illegible] water.

"And how is your husband, Mrs. [illegible] Is he as hard a worker as ever?" [illegible] John ain't worked a day for [illegible] years." "Is he incapacitated?" [illegible] ma'am; he's dead."

Tatten (at home on a visit [illegible]) father, what is the news?" [illegible] thing much, except that a large [illegible] the fishes have struck for the [illegible] uniform scale."

She: "Uncle Charles, what shall [illegible] call Mr. Crossbar, a barber or a [illegible]" He: "Neither. If I called him any [illegible] should say he was a confounded nuisance."

"Cuss," said Pangle, "what is [illegible] Smith doing for a living now?" "A [illegible] tractor." "Ah! In what line?" [illegible] Debts."

EPITAPH ON THE TAILOR.

A wretched tailor he, 'tis said, in truth,
His shears, so dull, were like [illegible] wit;
And many cursed him deeply, yet [illegible] sooth,
His death—quite strange—resulted from a fit.

She (as he steals a kiss): "[illegible] robber! I shall have you arrested [illegible] larceny from the person." He [illegible] once more): "Very well: I have [illegible] back. If you make that complaint [illegible] me I shall charge you with receiving stolen property, knowing it to be such."

"Pat, you must be an early riser. [illegible] ways find you at work the first thing in the morning." "Indade, sur, Oi am [illegible] a family thrait. Oi do be thinkin' [illegible] your father is an early riser, too, [illegible] feyther, is it? Faix, an' he roises that early that ef he'd go to bed a little later he'd meet himself gettin' up in the mornin'."

YES, INDEED.

When maidens greet
Upon the street,
Exchanging love and kisses too,
You must admit,
At the sight of it,
Now "Here's a pretty how-d'ye-do!"

Mistress (from the parlor): "Bridget, the front door-bell has rung three times. Why don't you answer it?" Bridget (from the kitchen): "Sure, mum, if Oi opened it the furst ring paple wud say Oi did nothing but tind the dure, and Oi wudn't have any wan think me that lazy."

"Sir," said the Customs officer to the tourist, "I thought you told me you had nothing but your personal wearing apparel in this trunk?" "So I did." "Well, how do you account for the presence of a dozen bottles of brandy?" "Oh, that's all right. They are 'night-caps.'"

MY LADY FAIR AND I.

My lady fair, with golden hair,
Walked slowly down the lawn,
And passed me by without a sigh,
But cast a glance of scorn.

I said, "Ah, me!—why should this be!
And scanned my list of faults.
Oh! sad my lot—I quite forgot
She promised me this waltz.

"Any fried oysters?" he asked of the keeper of an eating stall in the market. "Well, no, not exactly fried oysters," she answered. "What is it?" "Cold corned beef." "Oh, that's near enough; you may slice me off some. I expect it's all in the name, anyway."

"Mamma, mamma," sobbed a little three-year-old girl, running into the house, much offended, "I wish you'd whip the old hen. She won't let me see the chickies. She just lifted up her dress, and they all run right under."

"Strange that a big fellow like our John should fall in love with that living skeleton, Miss Beaconhill," said the mother. "Nothing strange about it," replied her husband; "didn't you ever hear of Jack and the bean stalk?"

"How many kinds of force are there?" asked the school teacher of the boy at the head of the class. "Three, sir." "Name them." "Bodily force, mental force, and the police force," was the prompt reply.

"Pathrick, me boy," said the genial host, "ye have had quite enough to dhrink. Take me advice; when ye get to the top of the street ye'll see two cabs; take the first, because, begorra, there's only one."

"Where are you going, my pretty maid?"
"Into society, sir," she said.
"May I go with you, my pretty maid?"
"If you've plenty of money, good sir," she said.
"I haven't a penny, my pretty maid."
"Then I wish you good morning, sir," she said.

Farmer.

The Chemistry of Cattle Foods was discussed by Prof. E. F. Ladd, Chemist. He said: "The terms nitrogen, phosphoric acid and potash were hardly known to farmers a few years ago. The use of commercial fertilisers has made these terms common to all. As it is now recognised in crop growing that a rational system of plant feeding is essential, so in stock feeding a rational system is just as necessary. Different foods act differently in the animal. Some tend to produce lean flesh, some fat meat; others increase the milk yield, others affect the quality of milk. I have brought here samples illustrating the different kinds of foods and their composition.

(Prof. Ladd here displayed a fine exhibit of the chemical constituents of some important foods, the percentages of which are given below.)

	Water	Crude Fibre.	Nitrogen-free Ex.	Albumen.	Fat.	Ash.
Corn-meal	17.68	1.74	67.16	8.99	3.82	1.30
Wheat bran	13.71	10.83	52.26	14.56	3.11	5.53
Cotton-seed meal ..	11.66	3.56	23.86	40.56	13.57	7.39
Clover hay	15.35	25.93	37.63	12.03	3.48	5.50
Timothy hay ..	15.35	26.88	44.33	6.59	2.69	4.16
Maize forage ..	80.65	6.10	10.07	1.54	.58	.99
Mangolds	91.76	.86	4.67	1.53	.15	1.03

Nitrogen-free extract consists of sugar, starch and gums and furnishes the heat of the animal system and body fat. Fat is used for the same purpose as the nitrogen-free extract, but is more consecrated and worth 2½ times as much. Albuminoids or nitrogenous products vary greatly in these foods, being very high in cotton-seed meal. It is used to produce caseine of milk, muscle, and, I believe, assists in the production of butter fats. Mangolds contain more water than milk. The ash in these foods goes to build up the bones of animals and contains much fertilising matter. Thus we see that by buying the right foods we can purchase a large amount of fertilising matter at the same time.

Corn has yielded per acre:

When tasselled, 9.02 tons, of which 8.21 tons were water.

When in full silk, 12.87 tons, of which 11.33 tons were water.

When in the watery stage, 16.30 tons, of which 13.97 tons were water.

When glazed, 16.14 tons, of which 12.52 tons were water.

When fully ripe, 14.23 tons, of which 10.27 tons were water.

The increased value of the mature corn is shown more perfectly by chemical examination. The maize in the tassel had only 189 pounds of starch per acre. When glazed it had 2,550 pounds, and when fully ripe there were 3,540 pounds of starch per acre.

In the earlier stages of this growth a cow must eat 300 pounds of forage to get 25 pounds of dry matter, a full feed. The cause of the complaint that cows did not do well this summer when grass was good was owing to the excess of water in the tissues of the plant and upon it, due to the excess of rain and lack of sunshine.

The value of fodder depends upon its physiological effect, its palatability and its chemical composition.

The physiological effect of different foods is very different.

In my experiments with feeds I have the following results:

Taking six pounds of corn-meal and two pounds of bran as our standard ration which furnishes a good butter, we find that the substitution of six pounds of gluten-meal for the corn-meal resulted in an increase in milk flow of three pounds, but a decrease in butter fat of two ounces per day.

Six pounds of linseed-meal in place of the corn-meal decreased the milk flow but increased the butter fat three ounces per day, which means an increase of 70 pounds per year.

Cotton-seed meal acted like linseed, except that it did not produce such a healthy condition in the animal.

Corn-meal gave a hard butter.

Linseed-meal made a softer butter, containing 3½ per cent. more olein.

Gluten-meal furnished an inferior butter.

The butter from wheat bran was white and poor.

Oats made the yellowest butter, but it was crumbly.

Buckwheat produced the poorest butter. It was white, insipid and lacked aroma. This experiment continued for two years. The first year the hay fed was Orchard Grass; the next year it was Timothy, Orchard Grass and Red Clover. A mixture of corn-meal, cotton-meal, and linseed-meal would be the best ration for cows. If I had silage I would feed a smaller amount of the linseed-meal than with dry hay. We fed from a mixture of 300 pounds of corn-meal, 200 pounds of cotton-seed meal, 200 pounds of linseed-meal, and 100 pounds of oats. If I were feeding roots I would lessen the linseed-meal.

When cattle foods are purchased their value as fertilisers should be made an important consideration. One ton of Timothy hay contains 20s. worth of fertilising matter; one ton of Red Clover hay, 30s.; one ton of corn-meal, 25s.; one ton of wheat bran, 50s.; one ton of linseed-meal, 80s.; one ton of oats, 30s.; one ton of milk, 10s.; one ton of butter, 1s."

Tainting of Milk.

A cow feeding on grass that grows in the immediate vicinity of any putrid animal matter will give milk having the worst kind of a taint. I have a case that came to my knowledge last summer and which proves this quite conclusively. A factory in which the cheeses were well made had considerable trouble with the cheeses getting off flavor when they were about 20 days old. They started a thorough investigation and found that the trouble came from certain dairies where the pastures bordered on a small creek, and upon examination of these pastures it was found that the offal from a slaughter-house had been washed by the high water down along the banks of the creek and lodged where the cows had been feeding. It spoiled the milk, that is, the germs of putrefaction from this decaying animal matter lodged on the grass and were taken into the animal system. I am well satisfied that if the requisite means are used the milk will come to the factory very nearly as good one season as another. The only question is—will the dairymen use the means?

Thorough aeration is one of the most essential points, the dipping of the milk for a few minutes does not do the business. It must be exposed to the air, either by using an elevated strainer, or pouring with a dipper, until the temperature of the milk is about the same as of the surrounding air during the summer months. Then we have a quality of milk in the morning whose flavor is all right and with enough ripeness so that the lactic acid will develop in about the right time, and the curd will not lie in the whey and become slippery or develop a gas as it is almost sure to do where the milk is cooled with cold water and not aerated.

If a farmer has a flock of one hundred hens they produce in egg-shells about one hundred and thirty-seven pounds of chalk annually; and yet not a pound of the substance, and perhaps not even an ounce exists around the farm-house within the circuit of their feeding-grounds. The materials of the manufacture are found in the food consumed, and in the sand, pebble stones, brick-dust, bits of bones, &c., which hens and other birds are continually picking from the earth. The instinct is keen for these apparently innutritious and refractory substances, and they are devoured with as eager a relish as the cereal grains or insects. If hens are confined to barns or outbuildings, it is obvious that the egg-producing machinery cannot be kept long in action unless the materials for the shell are supplied in ample abundance.

Traveller.

The Making of Roads.

France leads the world in the matter of road making. Every mile or two along the French road you will find a man breaking stone into pieces about two and a half inches square. These piles of broken stones are arranged symmetrically with a roof on each pile. These men work at stonebreaking in spring, summer and autumn, and all the while other men are sweeping the road with great long brooms and piling up the dust for future use or for sale. A loose stone or a lump of dirt on a French road is absolutely unknown. In October these broken stones are laid evenly on the road and the interstices are filled up with smaller *debris* from the pile and then clay or chalky earth is spread over it. The whole is thoroughly saturated by water thrown from the hose of an engine, which runs the steam roller, and up and down over this mass the heavy steam roller passes, pressing it into the most perfect road bed that is known. The roadway in France is wide enough for two or three teams to pass. There are rarely any fences by the farms, but on each side of the road is a small dyke built up to prevent the water from running on to the roads. Near the dyke is a deep ditch, and between that and the road a grass plot is kept in perfect order. Every one hundred feet or so there is a trench cut in the grass plot that allows the water to run to the road into the deep trench, and so the roads are kept perfectly drained. All the distances are marked by stones about two and a half feet high. On one side of the stone you see the name of the next important town, with its distance in kilometers, and on the other side the name of the important town you have left. On its face you read grand route number so-and-so, and below the name of the great city from which it starts, and great city to which it goes, and the distance to each by road. Every hundred meters you will see a white stone with the number inscribed on it.

Hindoo Superstitions.

The Hindoos are all early risers. In the warm season—extending from April to October—they sleep either upon the housetop or in the court yard, or in the verandah, if rain should be threatening, and are usually up at five o'clock in the morning, while but half awake, the Hindoo repeats the name of Rama several times. Happening to yawn, he immediately fillips his thumb and middle finger, though he does not know why. He prepares for his morning toilet. He plucks a twig from the bitter neem tree, breaks off a span length of it, crushes one end between his teeth and extemporises a tooth brush. He next draws up water from the well in the yard with an iron bucket, and prepares to wash his hands and face. This is very quickly done. He then throws on an extra garment, the thickness and texture depending on the season and weather, lights his hooka, takes a few pulls with his euphonious bubble-bubble and is ready to go out.

With a passing "Rama, Rama" to friend or acquaintance, and a neighborly gossip by the way, he repairs to his place of business. While going he will sedulously avoid those signs and sounds which may augur ill for the day. Should one sneeze, or should he hear the cawing of a crow or the cry of a kite, or should he meet an oil man or one who is blind or lame, or see a cat cross his path, he would be greatly distressed as to the day before him. On the other hand, if a fox crosses his path, if he hears a gong or shell summoning him to worship, or if he meets a Brahman with his head uncovered, he would rejoice, hailing it as an auspicious omen. Some are so superstitious that if any evil portent occurs on the way they will return home, have a smoke or chew a betel leaf, and proceed afresh.

Ever Present.

Soldiers in germany are to be met everywhere, at all times and seasons. They are big, broad-shouldered fellows, straight as American Indians, unobtrusive in manner and apparently always on the alert for the unexpected. They go marching through the streets or saunter idly through the beer gardens and concert halls, while the women of the family toil in the fields, mend and sew, in fact, do all the work that is done about the house and farm. But these women do it uncomplainingly. I asked one whom I encountered in one of the vineyards or the Rhine if she did not think it a mistake that her husband and sons were gaily dressed and waisting their time looking magnificent, while she toiled so hard. She shook her head and replied in German that she was proud that the nation wanted her husband and sons. Patriotism with them is a thing of deeds, not words. I saw numerous evidences of the magnificent training and discipline of the German army. It makes no difference to the common soldier whether the officer who meets him belongs to his own regiment or not, or what the circumstances, he comes to the full military halt and salutes his superior promptly and properly, and remains in that position until the officer salutes the soldier and passes on. If there was nothing else worth seeing in Germany, a thousand of these big, broad-shouldered fellows on parade would repay the time and money spent in the journey through that country.

A Relic of Unknown Centuries.

Stonehenge is the name given to a Druidical temple by the Saxons, meaning hanging stones, from the likeness to a gallows. The The ancient Britons called it Main Arbera, or sacred stones. The temple is surrounded by a ditch fifty feet wide; the outer circle consisted of sixty stones, thirty perpendicular, twenty feet in height, and nearly four feet apart. On the top of these were thirty imposts, regularly united; within this was a second circle of forty stones, smaller and void of imposts. There are indications of two ovals of stones intervening. Within the second circle was the cell, or adytum, in which was the altar, a huge slab of blue marble. The whole structure consisted of one hundred and forty stones. So many of these enormous stones have fallen, that the general appearance has become wild, and presents a stupendous pile of dilapidation; yet, by walking round, and clambering amid the prostrate masses, the original design may be traced. There are three entrances to the temple from the plain.

Tortoises in the South Sea.

There are tortoises in the islands of the South Pacific Ocean, but their shell is of little value, and on the Gallipagoes Islands a species exists which sometimes attain a weight of half a ton. A seaman of a New Bedford whale-ship some years ago was missed by his companions on these islands. They sought for him for several days without success, and were about to leave without him, when they were surprised to see him coming down from the mountains driving one of these huge brutes with a club. This was the largest specimen ever heard of, and was probably hundreds of years old. The sailor had spent several days and nights, with true manly pertinacity, in guiding the clumsy brute from the mountains to the seashore. These tortoises and multitudes of hideous iguanas seem to be the only inhabitants of the Gallipagos, which are a mass of extinct and barren volcanoes.

While a large cast-iron plate, weighing about three tons, was being removed from one waggon to another by means of a crane, at the North British Railway station, Glasgow, the chain snapped and the plate fell through the roof of a temporary shelter, in which Porter James Simpson was eating his breakfast. The poor fellow was killed.

The Wise Doctor.

It Made a Difference "Whose Ox Was Gored."

I am not positive, but I think that the events which I am about to relate happened at the court of the Shah of Persia; and it seems to me—although I would be unwilling to affirm it absolutely—that the time was about 1500 A.D.

Having thus carefully prepared my scene, I will tell you that the Shah of Persia was a widower, and that he had a son, a handsome and gentlemanly Prince, eighteen years of age. This good Shah had also a Grand Vizier, a haughty and ambitious person; and a doctor, who was a very clever man.

The Grand Vizier hated the doctor, and the sight of the Grand Vizier was very disagreeable to the doctor.

The doctor had a very pretty wife, the handsomest woman at court, it was said, and a great flirt. It is scarcely necessary to add that the doctor was very jealous.

At the time that this tale begins the court was greatly excited over two events: The marriage of the Grand Vizier and the illness of the Shah's son.

The Grand Vizier was about to marry a beautiful Persian girl, and although he was nearly forty years old, his bride was hardly seventeen.

As for the young Prince, he had been ill for two months, very ill. Pale, emaciated, weak, taciturn, he was a piteous sight. He had no appetite and he could not sleep at night. It was heart-breaking.

And, curious to relate, vainly did the doctor examine the Prince's tongue, feel his pulse, apply the stethoscope. (The stethoscope in 1500? But I said that I was not sure about the date.) The doctor did not find that any vital part was attacked. The heart, the liver, the lungs, the spleen, etc., were all in good condition; but still the Prince grew weaker every day.

His worthy father (for there are good men even among the Shahs) was very uneasy. He sent for the doctor and said:

"Doctor, you took your degree at the Teheran college, and you must know what is the matter with my son. Perhaps you have not spoken, for fear of shocking me, but I want to hear the truth, and I command you to tell me. Answer at once."

"Mighty Shah," replied the doctor, "I am able to satisfy you, for I know what is the matter with your son."

"So you have discovered the malady, and it is called?"

"Love."

"Are you joking, doctor?"

"Far from it, mighty Shah. The Prince has no appetite, he cannot sleep, and he has lost his spirits, because he is in love; and he will not be able to sleep, neither will he recover his appetite and spirits until he is married to the woman that he loves."

"And what woman does he love?"

"That is more than I can say. The prince will not tell me her name."

"I will ask him myself."

"I doubt whether he will reveal the secret, even to your Majesty."

"But if he will not tell me," said the Shah of Persia, greatly moved, "I cannot let him marry the woman that he loves, and, if I do not let him marry, what will become of my son?"

"He will waste away slowly and die."

"You make me shiver."

"Be not afraid, your Majesty; doctors have means of discovering the secrets which patients do not wish to reveal. Before this day ends I pledge you my word that I will find the woman who has aroused such a violent passion in the bosom of the Prince."

"And what will you do to discover the secret?"

"A simple thing. Your Grand Vizier is to be married this very day, and you will have a reception at your palace in the evening. All the ladies attached to the court will be there. I merely ask you to make them pass in single file before your son. I will stand beside him, and hold one of his hands carelessly, with my finger resting lightly upon his pulse. Be sure, noble Shah, that when the loved one of his heart passes before the Prince I will be notified by the force and rapidity of the beats."

"That is a capital idea, and when you have made the experiment you will at once tell me the name of the loved one?"

"Immediately."

"And if I permit my son to marry this person you are sure that he will be cured?"

"He will be cured."

. . . . .

Everything passed off as had been arranged. The reception hall of the palace was crowded. Everyone attached to the court was there. The doctor's beautiful wife, elegantly dressed, created a sensation—she even outshone the graceful Persian girl whom the Grand Vizier had married that day.

The Shah was on his throne, and the Prince, still pale and sad, was seated on his right. The doctor stood near, holding the Prince's hand.

The Shah announced to the courtiers that he was going to allow them all the immense honor of kissing his hand. This condescension of the Sovereign was enthusiastically greeted.

The ceremony began, the ladies first approaching, and after them the gentlemen. Of course, in passing before the Shah, they passed also before the Prince, since he was sitting beside the Shah.

At the conclusion of the reception the Shah retired to his private apartments and summoned the doctor.

The doctor arrived, staggering, hollow-eyed and looking very sad. The Shah, without noticing the appearance of his physician, cried:

"Well, doctor?"

"Your Highness, the experiment was successful."

"Good! Then you know the woman who has excited the passions of my son?"

"I know her," replied the doctor, sadly, with a deep sigh.

"Why do you tell me that in such a sad voice?" asked the Shah, very much surprised.

"Because I have no reason to rejoice," replied the doctor sighing more deeply than ever before.

And he continued in broken tones:

"Mighty Shah, the woman whom your son loves is my wife."

"Your wife?"

"Alas, yes!"

"By the trunk of my white elephant," said the Shah, gayly, "she is charming, and I understand my son's love."

"I, too," sadly murmured the doctor.

"Let us settle the matter," said the Shah. "Your wife being indispensable to the happiness of my son, you will give her to him—"

"Your Majesty," interrupted the doctor, whose heart seemed to be breaking, "it is impossible! I love my wife."

"The sacrifice will be so much more meritorious."

"I can never agree."

"But it is your duty."

"That is questionable."

"Questionable? I could decide the question in my favor, but I wish to act fairly. Are you willing that I should propose the question to my Grand Vizier?"

"With all my heart."

"And you promise to do as he decides?"

"I promise," replied the doctor, faintly, completely overcome.

The Shah sent for the Grand Vizier.

A minute later the Grand Vizier entered, very majestically, as is suitable for a Prime Minister. After bowing lowly before the sovereign he looked at the doctor in a manner which did not augur well for that individual, and waited.

The Shah briefly explained the situation, and the Grand Vizier, evidently charmed, cried:

"What, sire, does the doctor hesitate?"

"He hesitates," said the Shah.

"Can it be possible?" thundered the Grand Vizier, as if overpowered by indignant feelings which he could not control.

"What! when the happiness of the Prince is at stake! Way, under these circumstances the sacrifice is a duty which should be performed with joy and rapture. Ah, shame on you, doctor, it is a crime to hesitate. Everything for the Sovereign. Every thing for the heir of the throne. Everything—"

"You see," said the Shah to the doctor, "you can't do anything else."

The doctor, stupefied, tried to stammer an objection.

"No, no," cried vehemently the Persian monarch; you promised to accept the Grand Vizier's decision. My son shall marry your wife. You will obtain a divorce at once." (A divorce in Persia? But I said that I was not positive about the locality.)

The doctor, glancing timidly at the Grand Vizier, said to him:

"Is that your real opinion; and if you were in my place, would you make the sacrifice which is demanded of me?"

"Gladly!" replied the Grand Vizier, with a tone of devotion which went right to the heart of the Shah.

This answer seemed to transform the doctor. His eyes sparkled and his thin lips shaped themselves into a smile. He turned toward the Persian monarch, and falling upon his knees, exclaimed:

"Mighty Shah, pardon me. I have deceived you."

The Shah started and the Grand Vizier frowned.

"Deceived me?" cried the Shah.

"Yes, your Royal Highness, to be sure my wife is pretty enough to turn a Prince's head, but she is not the [illegible] fortune."

"To be not your wife? Who then?"

"Who?" exclaimed the doctor, with a malicious glance at the Grand Vizier which caused that gentleman to turn pale. "I will tell you. She is a young and beautiful girl; a girl endowed with many gifts, since she has captivated the heart of the most powerful man in the kingdom, your Majesty, of course, excepted."

The Shah looked at the Grand Vizier, who was no longer pale, but purple. "In a word," continued the good doctor, in clear tones, and turning towards the Grand Vizier "it is this gentleman's wife.

Who was surprised? The Shah. Who was dumfounded? The Grand Vizier. And who was delighted? The doctor.

"This being the case," said the Shah to his Prime Minister, "you will obtain a divorce."

"Never!" shouted the Grand Vizier.

"What," exclaimed the doctor, "do you hesitate?"

"Do I hesitate?"

"Can it be possible?" thundered the doctor, imitating the tone and gestures of the Grand Vizier. "What! when the happiness of the Prince is at stake—what do I say—when his life is at stake! Why, under the circumstances, the sacrifice is a duty which should be performed with rapture. Ah, shame on you, sir; it is a crime to hesitate. Everything for the Sovereign. Everything for the heir to the throne. Everything—"

Well, the Grand Vizier was a sight just then. Never was there seen a more woe-begone countenance. The Persian Monarch burst out laughing.

As for the good doctor he rubbed his hands together hard enough to take the skin off. He finished his adversary with these words:

"You said just now that you would gladly do that which I hesitated to do. Your devotion was heroic. Now you know that a public man (in Persia) is not allowed to contradict himself every two minutes."

The Grand Vizier was conquered. He cast a terrible glance at the doctor, and turning towards the Shah, said slowly:

"Master, your will be done."

So the young Prince married the pretty Persian girl and recovered his health.

Was I not right in saying that the doctor was clever.

A Legacy.

Friend of my many years!
When the great silence falls at last on me,
Let me not leave to pain and sadden thee
A memory of tears.

But pleasant thoughts alone
Of one who was thy friendship's honored guest,
And drank the wine of consolation pressed
From sorrows of thine own.

I leave with thee a sense
Of hands upheld and trials rendered less—
The unselfish joy which is to helplessness
Its own great recompense;

The knowledge that from thice,
As from the garments of the masters, stole
Calmness and strength, the virtue which makes whole
And heals without a sign;

Yes, more, the assurance strong
That love, which fails of perfect utterance here,
Lives on to fill the heavy atmosphere
With its immortal song.

Baby Smokers.

The youngest smokers in the world are found in Siam and Burmah; little tots go trotting about with cigarettes in mouth, and babies are taught to chew the betel nut, mixed with tobacco, as soon as they are weaned. The Siamese children, like their [illegible] holders, and the lack of clothing or pockets on the part of the little ones necessitates their carrying these articles over their ears, as the clerk carries his pencil or pen. I saw one noble Siamese boy with a shaved head and a string about his waist, who had a cigarette over each ear and another in his mouth. After a few moments he threw away the cigarette in his mouth and began to chew betel, squirting out the blood-red saliva until he made a puddle in the road beside him. His father, who was with him, was also smoking, and his mother had a cigarette between her lips. When the party went away the mother took up the naked smoking boy, and, balancing him on her side, walked off, both smoking as they went. The thousand odd women who make up the harem of the Siamese King all smoke and chew, and it takes a good part of his majesty's ten million dollars a year to pay his tobacco bill. Each lady has to have her betel spittoon, which is of decorated china, the size of a coffee cup, and if she is a favorite, she has also a silver box in which to carry her tobacco and betel nut.

In 1783 Europe was for months covered by the dust ejected by an Icelandic volcano, and the Atlantic for 900 miles west of the north-west coast of Africa is every year subject to a haze composed of fine particles of sand from the Great Desert.

Formerly New South Wales was a very considerable factor amongst the gold producers of the world. In 1852 she produced the precious metal to the value of £2 660,046 in 1862 £2,360,383, and in 1872 £1,600,000. In 1888 the yield had decreased to about £300,000.

The Dorians, one of the four principal branches of the ancient Hellenic people, claim a descendancy from Dorus, a son of Hellen. They are supposed to have originally lived in Doris. The Dorians were the most powerful and warlike of the Hellenic

Let friendship creep gently to a height; if it rushes to it, it may soon run itself out of breath.

Ladies' Column

Dress in Persia.

The out-door costume of the Persian women who dwell in towns consists of a sheet of cotton or silk two and one-half yards long by two yards wide; it is dyed a deep blue with indigo. The *chadur*, or veil among the wealthy, may cost as much as five or six pounds, and among the fashionable is often trimmed with a delicate, filmy fringe of gold thread upon three sides of it. Lady Habberton's invention of the divided skirt has been the fashion among the Persian women from time immemorial. It generally, among the middle classes, reaches just below the knee. The wealthy wear it considerably shorter, while the village women and the dwellers in tents allow it to descend to their ankles.

When she is about to go abroad the Persian woman puts on a couple of long, pillow-case like bags of long-cloth, dyed of some very bright color, which are provided with shaped extremities, like stocking feet of the same material. They are fastened at the waist by a girdle, and when put on resemble a pair of pillow cases, with a foot at the extremity of each.

The feet of Persian women are the smallest in the world. She thrusts them into a tiny pair of high-heeled slippers, places the centre of the untrimmed hedge of the veil over her forehead, and then draws over her the long, white outer veil of fine linen, four feet long and two feet wide. There is an aperture in this veil one inch deep and three inches across; this aperture is covered by a patch of delicate embroidery, which enables her to see without being seen. This is the outdoor costume of the Persian women; it is an absolute disguise, and effectually conceals her identity. It is probably the most hideous outdoor costume in the world, and its effect is absolutely ghastly, resembling nothing so much as the frightful costumes worn by the brothers of the Misericordia in Italy. It is expensive, ugly, uncomfortable, hot in summer, cold in winter; its exceeding folly is probably only excelled by the chimney-pot hat of civilisation, and yet Persian women cling to the veil as a privilege of their sex.

Some Bridal Costumes.

Nearly all wedding superstitions refer to the bride. For instance she will be unlucky if she weds on a Saturday, or happy if the sun shines on her wedding; or again she will be unlucky if she look at herself in the glass after being fully dressed, or if she receives a present of opals; and she is threatened with a sudden and violent end if she tears her wedding veil. If the bridegroom in his nervousness should drop the wedding ring, or not put it directly on the right finger, his mistake threatens future unhappiness, not for himself but for his bride. But these omens are innumerable, and at least equal importance is attached to the appearance of the lady as to her acts. She must "carry herself with becoming grace, yet with shy maiden modesty; her eyes should be downcast, and her cheek either very pale or mantled with a blush;" a few tears also are both proper and natural. The use of the ring is almost as ancient as marriage itself, but the origin of the veil, usually ascribed to the Orientals, is not all so clear. One explanation ascribes it to the Anglo Saxon times, when marriages were solemnised in the church porch. We read that "it was a custom for four tall men—the tallest obtainable—to hold a square cloth over the heads of the couple during the ceremony. It is inferred that the 'care-cloth' was so used to shadow the bride's blushing face from the too close scrutiny of the surrounding onlookers, and that, therefore, it is the origin of the bridal veil."

Wedding Anniversaries.

First wedding—Paper.
Second wedding—Straw.
Third wedding—Candy.
Fourth wedding—Leather.
Fifth wedding—Wooden.
Tenth wedding—Tin.
Twelfth wedding—Linen.
Fifteenth wedding—Crystal.
Twentieth wedding—Floral.
Twenty-fifth wedding—Silver.
Thirtieth wedding—Pearl.
Thirty fifth wedding—China.
Fortieth wedding—Coral.
Fiftieth wedding—Gold.
Seventy-fifth wedding—Diamond

Milk as a Food.

"It is a mistake," says the London Hospital, "to look upon milk as a beverage. It is a liquid food, and though it quenches thirst at the moment, it makes it more intense after it has been some time in the stomach and its digestion has commenced. Healthy infants who receive a sufficiency of milk often cry for long periods, to the bewilderment and distress of the mothers and nurses, simply because they are thirsty, and in many cases where indigestion is caused by weakness or insufficiency of the gastric juice, the child would be greatly benefited by a drink of water."

Cooking Recipes.

Soda Biscuits.—One cup of sourmilk, one large tablespoonful of butter or lard, one even teaspoonful of soda, flour to make a dough just stiff enough to roll. Mix as little as possible. If lard is used add a teaspoonful of salt.

Cheap Johnny Cake.—One and one-half cups of sifted meal, one cup of sifted flour, two tablespoonfuls of brown sugar, one teaspoonful each of salt and soda; add sour milk to make a batter about like cake batter. Bake in a quick oven.

Rice Pudding.—Two thirds of a cup of rice, [illegible] two quarts of milk, half a teaspoonful of salt. Do not put in the salt until the pudding is about half baked. Stir frequently while baking. Bake about two hours.

Lemon Sauce.—One teacupful of sugar, one-half teacup of butter, one tablespoonful of flour, all well mixed together. Add also grated rind of lemon and a pint of boiling water. Boil five minutes; when ready to serve, squeeze into sauce juice of one lemon.

Tapioca Fruit Pudding.—One-half cupful of tapioca soaked over night in one quart of cold water. In the morning cover the bottom of the baking dish with any kind of fruit, either canned or fresh; sweeten the tapioca with one-half cupful of sugar, add a little salt and nutmeg, pour over the fruit and bake one hour. Serve with sauce.

Fruit Cake.—One pound of butter, one of sugar, one of figs, one of citron, fur pounds of currants, one of raisins, one cup molasses, one cup brandy or wine, one large spoon of cloves, cinnamon, mace, and three nutmegs, eight eggs. This cake improves by keeping, and is very rich and delicious. If preferred, the brandy can be omitted.

Apple Meringue Dessert.—Pare and core enough tart, easy cooking apples to make a quart, when cooked. Put them into a shallow and broad-bottomed saucepan, so that they shall not be piled deep into each other; just cover the bottom of the saucepan with water; cover closely and place where the apples will simmer and steam perfectly tender. They should be quite dry when done. Turn into a colander and mash through. Add a little sugar to sweeten them, and a little grated pineapple or lemon peel for flavoring. Beat light with a silver fork, turn into a pudding dish and put in the oven ten or fifteen minutes, to moderately brown. Draw to the oven door, cover with a meringue made with four tablespoonfuls of sugar and the beaten whites of two eggs. Return for a moment to brown, and then remove from the oven. Serve cold.

Miscellaneous.

The Tryst.

Out of the darks and deeps of space,
Where worlds in awful shadows swim,
I came to meet the ancient sun,
Obeying all my bond with him.

Wrapped in the glimmer of my scarf,
My welts of silver brede and lace,
Woven of stars and winds, I pressed,
And felt his glory on my face.

When, lo, along my hurrying way
A shining jewel he had lost,
Or, sooth, another sphere, a star
That into being he had tost.

A ball of swirling fire, fierce waves
Of molten jewels leaping fast
And shattering crests of flame and jets
Of kindling spume, I saw and passed.

Æons of ages, and again
On my parabolas I swept
Where, lapped in opalescent films,
The fire-ball rolled and, dreaming, slept.

And yet new ages, and I saw
In green of vasty forest shade
That sphere enfolded, and in seas
Where nameless monsters plunged and played.

Once more from darks and deeps of space
To meet my mighty love I sprung:
Lo, the blue sky, the fleecy cloud;
Mooned with soft light the planet swung.

And there were temples on the heights,
And homes beneath the fruited trees,
And never had I seen before
Beings so beautiful as these.

They blushed, they smiled, they laughed, they loved—
Fain would I pause before I pass.
What songs they sang! But then what tears
They wept! And there were graves, alas!

Born of that whorl of fire-mist, now
A little less than gods, they sought
In vain the secret of the stars,
The mystery of their own thought.

Away, away! Tremendous whiles
Shall lapse; but one day, seamed and charred,
I find this soft and gleaming world
A shrunken ball, a lifeless shard.

And when at last, perchance, I come,
The elemental force withdrawn
Of light, of heat, of motion, life,
In that place Nothingness shall yawn.

Away! My master and my lord,
Still drawn by thy almighty will,
Though worlds be born in purple depths,
Though worlds shall fail, I seek thee still.

What shudder sways me? ah, what chill
Shakes all my splendor as I flee?
Can loss like that be ours? Oh, love,
Can that fate fall on such as we?

A Shop-Girl's Protest.

She Doesn't Want the Sympathy of Misguided Philanthropists.

"I want to protest against this twaddle about the poor shop-girl. I have heard it rung in my ears for weeks, day and night. And from people who know nothing about our business and really care less. I am tired of being pointed out as a weary shop-girl. I am tired of being asked the question by people whom I never saw before and probably will never see again until I run up against them in the next world, and then I shall expect them to say to me: 'You poor, tired thing. You look too weary to twang your harp.'

"Let me tell these sympathetic creatures something. We do get tired. So do the bank clerks, and I suppose there is such a thing as newspaper men tiring. But they are never singled out as we are as objects of sympathy. You may think I am ungrateful. I am not. I don't want any so-called sympathy from strangers. Besides, I would like to inform the sympathisers that the average shop-girl of to-day is better off for being such. She is well treated by her employer. Of course she has to work. She is not employed as a picture. I know one manager who never allows a girl in search of work to leave his place without one day's pay in her pocket. If she is worthy she may be retained. During the crowded season just passed I know of many shop-girls who were not only given extra pay and furnished with lunches and dinners, but given valuable presents, and their people were, in some instances, remembered by managers and employers. Many did not receive such consideration, and I have no doubt that in a majority of such cases they did not receive it because they did not merit it. If the shop-girl attends to her business she will get along all right, and won't need so much sympathy."

English as Written in Japan.

An instance of the way in which Japanese business men handle the English language is given in the following letter, recently received by a merchant. The letter was sent from Yokohama, October the tenth. It ran:—

"Being a trade merchant we hope to introduce myself to you upon business. Before going to do so we are very glad to send to you some sample of our Japanese picture, which is one of our printing production, as the commencement of our communication upon business. If you have a view that these picture can be appropriate to the taste of Australian people and can be sold there in your country, we beg you to order me."

The letter then goes on to describe prices and details of samples sent, one of which, the Japanese merchant says, is a "Complete sery of the picture of Shogun, our ancient General marching with his army with three leaves." The letter ends as follows:—

"If you order me, we are very glad to send to you whate you order me by post as fast as possible. Please answer to me instately and also send me your detail by convinience. We oblige you much."

Writing to Jack.

A young woman in Melbourne has been weeping big, bitter tears of brine. She wrote to Jack, and Jack never answered her. She waited, but in vain, and finally when she passed Jack on the street, she cut him dead. Then she went home and played weird, melancholy, minor waltzes on the piano, and read novels with lots of love and suicide in them.

And Jack—poor Jack! He went from claret soda to real beer. Instead of smoking two cigarettes a day he consumed a whole package before dinner. He went for hours without brushing his clothes, and didn't care whether his necktie was up over his collar or not.

Recently the postman rang the doorbell at the young woman's house and left a letter. There was a note on the back of it which read:—

"Miss——:—The next time you write to 'Dear Jack,' put his full name and address on the envelope."

She grasped the fearful truth at once. The secrets she had entrusted to these pages had been exposed to the gaze of a lot of heartless, jeering, dead-letter clerks; and all because in a fit of loving absent-mindedness she had forgotten to put anything but "Jack" on the envelope. Jack now wears his cravat with all the grace of former days.

The sun: "Awake! Awake! Thou Sluggard; I have been up for over two hours, and I am thousands of miles on my way." The Sluggard: "That's all right, smarty, but you don't have to foot it over a gravel road with one shoe gone."

Humor.

Her Accomplishments.

She could swing a six-pound dumb-bell,
She could fence and she could box,
She could row upon the river,
She could clamber 'mong the rocks;
She could do some heavy bowling,
And play tennis all day long,
But she couldn't help her mother,
'Cause she wasn't very strong.

His Very Own.

Little Tommy passes for a very practical youngster. One day his uncle brought him as a birthday present, a "word-game," which Tommy had never played, and which did not seem to be particularly attractive to him. Nevertheless Tommy thanked his uncle; and presently, edging around his chair, he said:

"I say, Uncle John."

"Well, my boy?"

"This game truly belongs to me, doesn't it?"

"Why, of course!"

"To do just what I want to do with it?"

"Certainly."

"Then I'll tell you what I'll do—I'll sell it to you for sixpence!"

Even a small barber may be called a strapping fellow.

Most men are open to conviction until they get into the defendant's dock.

Go to the champagne-cork, thou tardy lover; consider its ways and do likewise.

Bunsom: "Do you believe in minding the baby?" Henpeck: "I believe in minding my wife."

Superintendent: "Johnny, do you love your teacher?" Johnny: "Yes, sir; but she ain't stuck on me much."

Apollo was not any better than he should have been, perhaps, but he loved the truth. He struck the lyre.

The best cure for insomnia that we know of is to have somebody keep telling you breakfast is ready.

The nervous timidity of brides and grooms can be easily explained, since it is natural for contracting parties to have a shrinking manner.

Bagley: "Too bad about Turner failing." Bailey: "Yes; too bad." Bagley: "What are the liabilities?" Bailey: "The liabilities are that Turner will make a clean twenty thousand out of it."

A woman broke her wrist trying to raise a car-window. There is pluck for you. Most women would have crippled every man in the car first.

You can always tell the travelling bridegroom who has been married the second time. He always knows just when to let go when coming out of the railroad-tunnel.

Mrs Fangle: "Why, I declare the dining-room is colder since it was repapered than it was before." Fangle: "Of course. The new frieze is deeper than the old one."

Gentleman (entering street-car magnate's office): "Is Colonel Cabbline in?" Office-boy: "Nope. He's gone out to buy some alderman. Back in five minutes."

"Now, Richard, why did the Israelites make a golden calf?" "Why, 'cause they didn't have enough gold to make a cow, I s'pose."

It is said that smacking the lips is a vulgar habit. Much depends on whose lips are smacked.

"Come, Johnny, it's past time to get up." "Then I'll lie abed, mother; you told me that life was too serious to spend in mere pastime."

No wonder the amateur biologist is perplexed by the anatomy of the squid. He cannot make head or tail of it.

Her Destination.

"Where are you going, my pretty maide?"
"I'm going to sneeze—atchoo!" she said.

Stranger (to bicycle-rider): "Are you acquainted with the roads around here, my friend?" Bicycle-rider (pointing to the scars on his face): "Yes, I have met them quite often."

Mr. Honeydew: "Did you sew that button on my coat, darling?" Mrs. Honeymoon: "No, sweetheart, I couldn't find the button—but I sewed up the button-hole, and it's all right."

A good rule.

You will not have to argue long
If you have tact and delight;
The way to prove your neighbor wrong
Is, prove that you are right.

A sagacious bird.—Mr. Inkfoothy Parsell: "You old wretch, you have been drinking again!" Mr. Lashforth: "Oh-hirsis, you ain't so ge—lite—yourself as you look, eh?"

So sensitive.—Benefactor: "If you are a good machinist, why do you not work at your trade?" Tramp: "I can't bear the annoyance of being waked up by a factory whistle at five o'clock every morning."

Mrs. Slattery (to her servant): "Come right in here, Mary, and eat your supper with the family." M

The Riponshire Advocate.

Poetry.

The Boy Who Helps His Mother.

As I went down the street to-day
I saw a little lad
Whose face was just the kind of face
To make a person glad.
It was so plump and rosy-cheeked,
So cheerful and so bright,
It made me think of apple time,
And filled me with delight.

I saw him busily at work,
While blithe as blackbird's song
His merry, mellow whistle rang
The pleasant street along.
"Oh, that's the kind of lad I like!"
I thought, as I passed by;
"These busy, cheering, whistling boys
Make grand men by-and-by."

Just then a playmate came along
And leaned across the gate,
A plan that promised lots of fun
And frolic to relate.
"The boys are waiting for us now,
So hurry up!" he cried;
My little whistler shook his head,
And "Can't come," he replied.

"Can't come? Why not, I'd like to know?
What hinders?" asked the other.
"Why, don't you see," came the reply,
"I'm busy helping mother?
She's lots to do, and so I like
To help her all I can;
So I've no time for fun just now,"
Said this dear little man.

"I like to hear you talk like that,"
I told the little lad:
"Help mother all you can, and make
Her kind heart light and glad."
It does me good to think of him,
And know that there are others
Who, like this manly little boy,
Take hold and help their mothers.

Novelist.

THE HAUNTED HUSBAND;

OR,

Lady Chetwynd's Spectre.

By Mrs. Harriet Lewis.

CHAPTER XXII.—(Continued.)

"But five minutes since," replied Monk, arising and proffering a chair. "I have searched the cliffs and beach and boat-houses, and have not found a trace of your singular visitor. I have even searched the house high and low, fancying that the visitor might be one of the housemaids masquerading for your benefit, but I have not gained any light upon the mystery."

"The mystery will soon be solved," said his lordship, with increasing calmness. "I have at last something tangible to work upon. So long as I supposed that I was dealing with the supernatural — and what else could I think?—I was helpless. But this fragment of lace proves that my visitor is living, and I intend to know who she is. The mystery shall be probed to the bottom. At present I know not what to think, and I shall summon assistance in the solution of the affair. I shall need your help also, Gilbert. I shall telegraph to Scotland Yard in the morning for a skilled detective to be sent down immediately."

Monk changed color, and his heart beat more quickly.

"As long as there is a possibility that some one of the servants may be concerned in the affair," continued Chetwynd, "I shall keep the identity of the detective a profound secret between ourselves. I will not even intrust the telegram to a servant, and I shall beg you to take it over to Eastbourne and transmit it yourself. I can trust you, Gilbert, but whom else? I shall not know until I have solved this mystery."

"I shall be glad to be of service to you, Chetwynd. Command me in any way you please. I will set out at daybreak, if you like. And the better to conceal my errand from the household here, I'll walk over to Chetwynd-by-Sea and hire a fly at the inn."

Lord Chetwynd acceded, and drew out his note-book and wrote a message upon a loose sheet, addressing it to the superintendent at Scotland Yard, London. He gave this into Monk's hands, enjoining him to dispatch it at an early hour of the morning, and soon after withdrew.

"There's trouble ahead," muttered Monk, "unless I capture the girl again. She's not in the attics. I dare say she's got off. I'll have to send the telegram, for any treachery in regard to it would be speedily detected."

Soon after daybreak he left the house, and set out on his walk to the neighboring village. It was broad daylight when he entered the inn yard, and a stable-boy came forward to meet him.

"I want a fly to take me to Eastbourne," said Monk, abruptly. "How soon can you have it ready?"

"There's one here now ready to start, sir," replied the boy, "which it belongs to Eastbourne, and brought over a lady as wor veiled last night. The lady got out up the street, and told the driver to come here and wait for her, but she have give us the slip, and hasn't been nigh un since. And the driver are ravin' mad because he's to get no pay for the return trip."

"Ah!" said Monk. "I'll go back with him. The lady has given him the slip, has she? Is the fly ready to start this moment?"

The stable-boy replied in the affirmative, and conducted Monk into the stable yard, where the vehicle in question was in waiting. The driver was buckling a last strap and swearing at the horse.

Monk entered into negotiations with the cabman, and hired the vehicle to convey him to Eastbourne, the stable-boy not choosing to allow his horses to go out before their breakfast. Monk gave the cabman money for drink, and so loosened his tongue, and obtained a description of the lady who had come over to Chetwynd on the previous night. The description, as he expected, tallied with the appearance of Bernice. But why had not Bernice returned to the village after her visit to the Park, and gone away in the cab? Had the Hindoo found and killed her? Or was she still in hiding at Chetwynd Park?

These questions occupied Monk during the journey to Eastbourne. He sent his telegram, and waited for an answer. As soon as it came, he engaged a hansom cab, and set out on his return to Chetwynd Park, arriving home soon after the nine o'clock breakfast. He had his repast alone, and subsequently an interview in the library with Chetwynd, after which he went up to his sister's rooms.

Ragee was in attendance upon her mistress, but the Hindoo woman's head was bound up in her turban as in a bandage, and there were plasters on her face. She walked lame also, and Monk leaped to the conclusion that she had had a personal conflict with someone—probably with Bernice. He regarded the woman keenly, and detected a smouldering rage in her stealthy eyes, and he knew by that tigress look that Ragee had found her victim after the East Indian woman had parted from him. And if she had found Bernice, what then?

He went out from Miss Monk's room full of fears and tremblings, and muttered, as he stole again to the lonely attics:

"Ragee found Bernice—that is clear. She must have killed her. But if the girl escapes her fangs, she's in hiding somewhere now, and I must get her away before the [illegible] officer comes. What if he were to [illegible]

CHAPTER XXIII

THE YOUNG WIFE'S DESOLATION.

And where all this while was Bernice? Had the Hindoo woman really found and killed her, as Gilbert Monk was half persuaded?

We related how she escaped by the private stair leading up from the garden entrance to the attics. She hurried on through the larger rooms, lighted by dormer windows, to a small, dark chamber, in which was a light, movable ladder, communicating by an open trap-door with a low garret above. During her secret stay of weeks in the upper regions of the house, she had discovered this retreat, and had made use of it. It was not the great garret to which she had sent Gilbert Monk in quest of her effects, and she was convinced that he did not know of its existence. She climbed swiftly up the ladder into the garret, drew up the ladder, and closed the trap-door. Then she sat down in the dark and the stillness, listening.

There came no sound of pursuit.

Breathing hard, like some wild, hunted creature, Bernice waited until her heart had calmed its tumultuous beatings and her sense of hearing had become acute. Then she rose softly, and produced from among the rafters a lantern and a match. She struck a light.

The room was very bare, with naked floor and rafters. There was no window, but the pale light stole in through chinks in the roof. There was quite a draught of air blowing. This room had been Bernice's most secret hiding-place, and there was still a small store of biscuits here.

Bernice groped among the rafters and took down her dressing-bag and travelling attire. She threw off her now draggled white silk gown with its torn lace, and rolling it up, thrust it among the crevices overhead. Then she hastily dressed herself in her neat gray costume, put on her hat and veil, and was ready to depart.

She lifted the trap-door and listened cautiously. After listening a long time she lowered the ladder to the room below. Then she crept down, and not waiting to hide the ladder, she crossed the attics, and began her descent to the lower floors.

Stair by stair she descended, meeting no one. She reached the second floor in safety. Her heart beat like a drum. She hardly dared continue her descent, but equally she dared not linger in the house. She crossed the great upper hall like a shadow, and approached the private stair leading down to the garden entrance.

The private stair had been greatly used by Bernice whilst she had been mistress of the Park; but it was not frequented by the servants, who had their own separate staircases. Bernice had, therefore, no fear of encountering anyone upon it.

She stood at the upper landing a moment in hesitation. All was still below. There was no commotion in the household, no sounds of excitement or alarm. Breathing more freely now, she began the descent very slowly.

The stair was of the class known as boxed, the walls inclosing it on both sides. Bernice had descended half way in the gloom, keeping one hand on the wall, when the door at the foot of the staircase opened, and the old East Indian woman, Ragee, bearing a candle high above her head, entered the stairway and began the ascent.

There was no friendly niche here for concealment. A sound of retreat would arouse the Hindoo's attention and precipitate discovery. Bernice shrank back against the wall, unable to advance or retreat, motionless as if paralysed.

On came the old woman, her turbaned head bent, her weird and withered face in shadow, her clinging garments rustling without sound. Bernice experienced a very panic of fear. She crouched against the white wall, her wild eyes starting.

When the ayah had come midway of the stair, her level gaze suddenly rested upon the girl's feet, half hidden in gray drapery.

She halted and looked up.

There was a moment of awful suspense. The ayah's stealthy eyes gleamed as she recognised young Lady Chetwynd. The brown hand that upheld the candle above her turbaned head trembled, and the light flickered. The other brown hand clenched itself, as if the long and bony fingers longed to strangle the crouching girl.

The two stared at each other in an awful fascination, Bernice's eyes dilating and burning like stars from out the pallor of her lovely face.

Then the ayah opened her shrivelled mouth and gave vent to an inarticulate growl that might have come from the throat of a wild beast.

Bernice did not wait for words or actions. She saw in the ayah the spirit of Murder incarnate. She read aright the horrible look in those beast-like eyes—the swift motion of the Hindoo's hand to her bosom, as in quest of a deadly weapon.

Without a cry, without a word, with a quick, unexpected spring, Bernice upraised her crouching figure, and darted down the stair, overturning the old woman, and extinguishing the light. The ayah bounded from step to step like an India rubber ball, unable to arrest her progress or recover her balance, receiving those wounds and scars which Monk noticed on the following day. And before her coiled-up figure the young fugitive fled like the light, and darted out into the little dim, deserted hall below. The garden door was still ajar, the butler not yet having made his rounds and closed up the house. Bernice flitted through it, and was again out of doors, panting, trembling and frightened. She sped across the garden, keeping to the shadows of the clumps of trees and shrubbery, and reached the park in safety. But still, as if pursued, she hurried on like some maddened creature.

Not until she was in the very depths of the park did she pause, and then she sank down in the midst of a little dark thicket in a secluded spot, and permitted herself to rest.

For hours she lay on the cool, dew-wet grass, in the densest gloom. She wept away all her tears. She wondered if the ayah would seek her here. She wondered if Gilbert Monk were at Chetwynd Park. Of course he would hear of her visit to her old home, but would he try to intercept her flight from Eastbourne? She thrilled with a sudden fear that he would go with her up to London, and take her again under his protection. Poor as she was, and dark as was her outlook into the future, she could not go back with him to Mawr Castle, and "compromise herself" by a life of dependence upon him, who, being himself poor, could ill afford to support her.

"It is fortunate that I paid the driver of the fly that brought me from Eastbourne," she thought. "I cannot go back with him. Gilbert Monk will be at Eastbourne station in the morning. I must walk across the country to some other town, and go up to London by train. A ten-mile walk—and weak as I am, I can surely walk ten miles—will bring me to another railway station. I must start at once."

And so, at about two o'clock of the dark, chill morning, Bernice left the grand old park, and began her weary walk across the country. It was daybreak when she entered the village of Nunsgate, which she had visited often in her drives with Lord Chetwynd. She made her way to the station. The waiting-room was open, and Bernice shrank into a corner of it, and there remained, deeply veiled, until the express train came crashing in from Eastbourne on its way to London.

A guard put her into a ladies' coach, and the train resumed its swift progress along the line. So far Bernice was safe. She had escaped all perils attending her adventure, [illegible] how heart-sick! [illegible] felt more desolate than at that moment. It was as if the shadow of some gigantic evil in the near future had fallen upon her.

No adventure occurred to young Lady Chetwynd during her return journey to London, and she alighted at London Bridge station in safety. The morning was well advanced, and the May day was bright with sunshine. Bernice drew her doubled gray veil over her face, took up her bag, and signalled a cab, which she entered. She gave the order, "Victoria Road, Kentish Town," and settled back upon the worn and grimy cushions, and was presently being borne slowly over crowded London Bridge on her way to the distant suburb.

The drive was long, and the young marchioness employed a portion of her time in studying the printed table of fares pasted on the inner wall of the vehicle, and making an anxious computation of the distance from London Bridge to her destination. Having settled the probable amount of her fare in her own mind, she drew out her pocket-book and emptied its contents in her lap. Her gold was all gone, and only silver and copper remained. Even at sixpence per mile, most of her small fund would be consumed in cab hire.

"I shall have but two shillings left when I arrive at my lodgings," she thought, "and the month for which I pay my rent expires to-day. How am I to pay a week in advance? Mrs. Sharp has warned me that she will not trust me. But surely she will not turn me away penniless, friendless, and homeless. I will work for her; I know she will not refuse me a night's shelter while I make a last effort to find something to do."

She shivered a little, and was very grave during the remainder of her drive. The cab drew up before her lodgings at last, and Bernice alighted. She inquired the amount of her indebtedness, and the cabman named a sum that swept away all her small funds, except a solitary sixpence. She paid his demand, and ran up the steps of her old lodging-house, while he drove away in triumph.

Her loud knock upon the door was answered by the trim house-maid who had served her. Bernice greeted the girl with gentle courtesy, and essayed to pass on to the stair. But the house-maid with unusually prim demeanour, interposed, preventing her ascent, and saying:

"Step into the drawing-room, Miss. Mrs. Sharp wishes to see you."

Bernice turned aside and entered the little drawing-room, which, even on that bright May morning, was chill and dark. She sat down in a chair near the grate, now filled with an array of gray-colored tissue paper, and waited with a vague uneasiness for the appearance of the lodging-house keeper.

In the course of a few minutes a heavy step was heard in the hall, and Bernice arose to her feet as the door opened, and Mrs. Sharp entered the room.

The appearance of the landlady was far from reassuring. She looked more cold, angular, and severe even than usual. There was a forbidding frown on her brows, and a steely gleam in her hard, cold eyes that startled Bernice. Nevertheless the girl forced a faint smile to her sorrowful face, and held out her hand in a sort of faint imploring.

But Mrs. Sharp drew herself up in virtuous anger, and withheld her hand, her frown deepening. She looked the incarnation of respectability, and regarded Bernice as if the girl had been a leper.

"Well," said the woman, with a long breath; "so you are back again, Miss Gwyn? I did not expect you back."

Bernice looked bewildered. She knew of no cause for Mrs. Sharp's altered demeanor, and failed to comprehend it.

"I have not given up my room, madam," she said, gently. "I could not have done that without speaking to you, of course."

"Indeed! Well, Miss I'd have you know that this house is a respectable house, and prides itself on its high respectability. I ought never to have taken under my roof a young woman as could give no references, nor no satisfaction as to where she came from. I'm rightly punished; and I wonder, that I do, at your brazen impudence in coming back here," said Mrs. Sharp, severely.

"But what have I done? You treat me as if I had been guilty of some crime."

Mrs. Sharp met the gaze of the girl's brave brown eyes, and was staggered. The innocent child face, with its pure brows, its sorrowful mouth, its sweetness and nobleness, its half-haughty, half-pleading expression, made a sudden and strong appeal to her better feelings.

"Perhaps I'm wrong," said the woman, more quietly. "Only you must own, Miss, that it had a bad look, your slipping off so secret like, yesterday—you that said you had no friends in Lunnon—and a staying off all night, and coming back at this late hour of the morning. And your taking your bag showing that your going was premeditated. I supposed that as your time here that you'd paid for was up, you'd got other lodgings perhaps, or—or that you wasn't what you seem to be. Have you got new lodgings?"

"No, madam; I have no place of refuge but this."

"But you can explain your absence of last night, can't you?"

Bernice hesitated. The authoritative manner of the woman aroused her combativeness, and there was a shade more of haughtiness in her manner as she responded, calmly:

"I went down into the country last night, and have but just returned."

"You went to visit friends?"

"No, no. I have no friends there."

"Did you go to look for a situation?"

"No; I went on business," said Bernice, wearily.

"Business! What business had you down in the country?" demanded Mrs. Sharp, incredulously.

"I decline to answer that question, madam. Surely you do not require to know all my private affairs," said Bernice, her face flushing. "You do not communicate to me all your affairs, Mrs. Sharp, and you should not expect to know all mine."

"I'm not a young girl 'without references,' and seeking lodgings, Miss," said the lodging-house keeper. "I'm a respectable woman, and I can prove it. Do you come back here expecting to stay in my house?"

"Yes, madam; I—"

The grimness and hardness upon Mrs. Sharp's visage deepened.

"Do you refuse to explain your errand into the country, Miss?" she demanded.

"I must refuse."

"Is it a secret which you dare not tell? Is it connected with your past live?" inquired the woman, shrewdly.

Bernice was silent a moment, and then bowed assent.

Mrs. Sharp's "milk of human kindness" seemed to turn to vinegar at this acknowledgment.

"Of course, Miss, you've a right to your own secrets," she observed, frostily. "I don't seek to intrude upon your confidence. I consider your room vacated. You can't impose upon me longer. Are you going?"

"But, Mrs. Sharp," pleaded Bernice, the full terrors of her situation dawning upon her, while still she strove to be brave and to restrain her self-command, "I don't know where to go."

"Go where you went last night."

Young Lady Chetwynd's face whitened and her slender finger trembled.

"I cannot go there," she said, "and I have no money."

"No money, while you wear a watch and chain, and a brooch! You won't starve, Miss, although you pretend to be so dread fully innocent," sneered Mrs. Sharp.

Bernice looked down at her watch and chain, gifts to her during the past year from Gilbert Monk. She had prized her watch for its usefulness, but had never thought of its monetary value. She supposed that Mrs. Sharp meant that she could sell her scanty store of jewellery, but she did not know to whom to turn in her emergency.

"Will you take my watch and let me have my pay in lodgings?" she asked, eagerly, with a flash of hopefulness.

"No; I've told you I won't have you under my roof at any price," responded Mrs. Sharp, angrily. "Can't you take a plain answer? You've done yourself up with me, Miss Gwyn—if Gwyn is your name, which I doubt—and you had better leave my house before I summon a policeman to fetch you out!"

The insult, uttered in a loud, threatening voice, had its effect. Bernice restored her empty purse and the sixpence to her pocket, bowed haughtily, and moved in silence to the door. Mrs. Sharp did not utter a word to detain her. Bernice passed out into the little hall, meeting the house-maid outside the drawing-room door, where the young woman had been diligently employed in listening, and hurried out into the street.

She was still dazed and bewildered. She could not yet understand why Mrs. Sharp had treated her with so much harshness and suspicion; but at last, as a glimmering of the truth dawned upon her, her eyes flashed and her cheeks burned, and she walked on swiftly, turning corners and increasing the distance between herself and Victoria Road, her heart swelling in a vain indignation.

"It will be as easy to find other lodgings as to find the first," she thought. "And I have my watch with which to pay my rent."

But without references, she could not find respectable lodgings. She hunted all day without success. Night came on. Still she hunted for some place of rest.

Hour after hour she walked on. Rousing herself at last as from a trance, she started, hearing church bells chiming the hour of ten.

"So late!" she murmured. "I have walked since morning. Where am I to sleep to-night? Where am I?"

She stared about her, the aspect of the place in which she found herself seeming strange to her. She was in a dingy square, pervaded by a foreign look and air. She was now too tired to go further, and so faint and hungry that she could think of little but food.

"I can go no farther," she said to herself. "I must sit down and rest. Ah! I am very tired."

She sat down upon a door-step, and the glare of a gas-lamp fell upon her face. She had thrown back her veil, and her pale face, pure as a star, shone in the full glare. A man came sauntering up the street. He kept in the shadows, as if he feared the police. He walked past Bernice, turned when he had passed her, looked back, and then approached her swiftly. He came up to her and seized her arm in a fierce grip, before Bernice had even noticed him.

"Ha! I've found you at last!" he ejaculated hoarsely. "It's Miss Gwyn!"

Bernice started back with a low cry of terror. Something in that evilly exultant visage thrilled her with strange fears. Monk had always treated her with respect and affection, and Mrs. Crowl and Flack had been respectful and attentive servants to her. She still regarded Monk as her best friend. Why, then, this strange and sudden horror of Monk's confidential servant?"

She drew her arm free from Flack's grasp and said haughtily, yet not rising:

"You forget yourself. How dare you lay your hand upon me?"

"I beg your pardon, Miss," said Flack, humbly, sinking into the assumed character he had so long supported. "I did forget myself all along of the excitement of seeing you so suddent. Oh, Miss, where have you been so long? Mrs. Crowl is almost grief sick. She and I are waiting here in London to find you. If you want to be a governess, which Mrs. Crowl says you mentioned to her, she'll find a situation for you. Our lodgings are near here. If you need money, Miss, she'll give it to you. You need not see Mr. Monk again, if so be you don't wish to. Only come with me to Mrs. Crowl in Lisle-street. Mrs. Crowl is just a ordering up her hot supper of stewed fowl and tea and toast," he added artfully.

Bernice reflected. She had withdrawn herself from Monk's protection because he expected her to marry him in return for his kindness to her, but surely she might accept Mrs. Crowl's protection for a single night. She could not stay in the streets.

"I will go to Mrs. Crowl, but only for to-night," she said at last. "To-morrow I must look for something to do. Lead the way, Flack. I will follow you."

Had she refused to accompany him, Flack would have risked everything and carried her by force. Well pleased that she had fallen so readily and unsuspectingly into the trap prepared for her, he led the way from the dingy square toward the neighboring street, where Mrs. Crowl and he had lodgings, and Bernice wearily followed him.

CHAPTER XXIV.

INVESTIGATING THE MYSTERY.

The answer from Scotland Yard to Monk's telegram had been to the effect that the superintendent would place one of his best men at Lord Chetwynd's service, and that the officer thus detailed would arrive at Eastbourne upon the following day by the morning express.

The young marquis had resolved that the real character of the detective officer for whom he had sent should be made known only to his most trusted friends, namely—Sanders and Gilbert and Sylvia Monk. He would not impart the secret even to the butler or the housekeeper, lest in some way it should transpire, and so defeat his object.

Accordingly he gave orders that a room should be prepared for an expected guest. And in order to prepare the officer for the role of guest, he ordered the carriage at a suitable hour upon the following morning, and drove over to Eastbourne to meet the detective, intending to fully enlighten him as to the cause of his own disquiet before the officer should arrive at Chetwynd Park.

He drove directly to the station, arriving just as the train steamed slowly in. He alighted and made his way to the platform, and surveyed the passengers as they stepped out from the coaches.

From one of the first-class compartments issued his recent travelling companion, the great explorer of Tartary, Mr. Basil Tempest.

Forgetting his errand at the station in his surprise, Chetwynd sprang forward with outstretched hands and hearty welcome.

"My dear friend," he exclaimed, "I supposed you had forgotten me. You are surely bound to Chetwynd Park, are you not?"

"I have run down unannounced to make you a little visit, my lord. I have borne your kind invitation in mind, but have not been able to accept it until now."

"You have given me a pleasant surprise, sir. I feel flattered that you have abandoned all the grand banquetings gotten up in your honor for a visit to me."

"I count Lord Chetwynd as one of my few friends," said Tempest, with a bitter smile, "and I am not such a prodigal as to forget a friend."

A little man, who had emerged from a second-class coach, and who had been wandering about the platform, questioning the station-master, now approached Chetwynd, raising his hat.

"Have I the honor of speaking to Lord Chetwynd?" the stranger inquired.

The marquis bowed assent.

The stranger, with a deeper inclination of his head, presented his lordship a card, upon which was inscribed:

MR. TOM BISSET,
Scotland Yard.

The little man was the detective who had been placed at Lord Chetwynd's service, and was one of the shrewdest and most acute men in the force.

The marquis greeted him politely, and surveyed him with a sense of disappointment. He was a little, dapper fellow, very gentlemanly of demeanor; he was, in fact, of gentle blood, and had taken to his present calling from sheer love of it.

Despite his conviction that Mr. Bisset would be more ornamental than useful at the present crisis, Lord Chetwynd saw that the detective officer was a gentleman, and he treated him as such. He introduced him to Tempest, not making known his character, and conducted both his guests to the large open barouche which was in waiting. A minute later they were driving slowly through Eastbourne, on their way to Chetwynd Park.

"You are not looking so well as when I last saw you, my lord," said the great explorer, somewhat anxiously. "Your native air does not agree with you. You look harassed and worn, as if your days were full of anxiety, and your nights sleepless."

"I may as well tell you the truth, Mr. Tempest," said the marquis, gravely, after a pause. "Perhaps your clear head, in conjunction with Mr. Bisset's shrewdness, may be a great help to me. We can talk freely—the old coachman is stone deaf; I chose him on that account for this morning's drive—and I have a conviction that I can unburden myself to you with utter unreserve. I came over to the station to meet Mr. Bisset, that I might have a long confidential talk with him before he enters my house. I am glad to admit you to our conference, Tempest. Mr. Bisset is a gentleman employed in the detective force. He comes from Scotland Yard."

Tempest looked surprised. Bisset appeared to him like a shallow Regent-street dandy. And why should Lord Chetwynd require the services of a detective officer?

"Have you been robbed, my lord?" asked Tempest.

The officer leaned forward with a faint show of interest in his beardless face. He supposed that he had been summoned to track out a robber, or discover some secret thief employed in the Chetwynd household, and had been by no means flattered at the task assigned him.

"No, I have not been robbed," declared Chetwynd. "I am enveloped in a strange mystery. I want that mystery solved for me."

"Of what nature is the mystery, my lord?" asked Bisset, with increasing interest.

"I must begin at the beginning," rep Lord Chetwynd.—*(To be Continued.)*

Real Roman Punch.

How a Drink Made exclusively for the Pope Became General.

The history of *ponche a la romane* is curious. It had been the summer refreshment of successive Popes for over eighty years, and their chefs were threatened with all kinds of horrors and punishments if they ever divulged the secret of its preparation. When Napoleon invaded Italy in 1796 this terrible interdict was broken through. The son of Pius VI.'s chief confectioner, by name Molas, as soon as he found the French were conquerors, ran away from his father and united his fortunes with them.

This young man became the favorite servant of the Empress Josephine, and after her death became cook to the Russian Prince Lieven, whom he accompanied to London when that Arince was appointed Ambassador to the court of St. James. This Russian first made this Papal beverage in London by introducing it at the Prince's table. The Prince Regent asked for the recipe and permitted copies to be given to a select few of his friends, and by degrees it became better known, and is now well known all over the world.

The original vatican recipe is: "Prepare a very rich pineapple or sherbet; have it a little tart with lemon juice, taking the greatest care that none of the zest or oil from the yellow rind or the bitterness from the white underlying pith be allowed to enter into the composition of this sherbet. In order to be certain of this it is better, first, to grate off the yellow rind from the lemons, then to carefully remove all the white pith, and, 'to make assurance doubly sure,' wash the skinned fruit in clear water; after which press cut the juice free from the rind of the fruit; strain the juice so as to remove all the seeds or pips from it; then add to it the pineapple mixture. It must then be very well frozen. This sherbet, being very rich, will not freeze hard, but will be a semi-ice. Just before the punch is to be served add and work into it for every quart of the ice one gill of Jamaica; and for every two quarts one pint of the best champagne. Never use the wine from damaged bottles or leaky corks, as it will be sure to deprave and perhaps entirely spoil your punch. After you have well incorporated these liquors add cream or meringue mixture."

How Bridal Couples Act.

"Hardly a week goes by," said a railway porter, "that I don't see a bridal couple just starting on their honeymoon. I don't know how I can tell them, but they are as plainly marked to my eyes as if they had the words 'bride' and 'bridegroom' stamped in big letters on their foreheads. There is something about them that gives the whole situation away—a kind of cling-next-to-me-darling air. Of course I have made a mistake now and then, but it is very seldom I do, and I have often found out after changing my mind two or three times, that I was right after all, though certain appearances were against it. We have one test which never fails, and when a double party comes we try it on them, just to be sure, you know."

"What's the test?"

"Well, I'll tell you. Not many weeks ago a couple got into a carriage and sat down quietly, as if they had been used to it all their lives. They didn't seem to have the bride and bridegroom air about them at all and from external appearances they might have been brother and sister, or married for years; but still there was something there that made me suspicious, so when I saw them together I went to the newsboy, and I says: 'Bill, here's a double party; get out the sample copies.'

"So Bill got his tests and walked up to the door of the carriage. He offered books or newspapers to everybody, and when he came to the suspected party he took out of his pile two little books, and said, so that nearly everybody could hear him:

"'Very useful books, sir; hints on housekeeping, and hints to newly-married people.'

"That did it. The girl got as red as a rose, and the man blushed, and said a weak sort of 'N-n-no.' Then they looked at each other, and sort of sniggered, and I caught him full in the eye and smiled a sweet smile, giving him a neat wink at the same time. It was all settled in a minute; there was no doubt about it. There are many other ways by which I can spot a bride and bridegroom, and they are generally as safe as the test. The custom of throwing rice after a bridal couple always makes it unpleasant for the party, as a lot of rice is almost sure to stick to their clothes, hats, or in their hair.

"Why do you take such pains to find out whether they are newly-married or not?"

"Oh, when they see we tumble to it, we generally get a good tip, just for luck, you know."

JOHN: "Clara, I've got an important question to ask you." Clara: "I know what it is. You want me to be your wife. I dreamed it. Well, take me." John (rather nonplussed): "You dreamed it?" Clara: "Yes, I dreamed last night that you asked me what I am asking you, and that you took me in your arms and kissed me after I said you———" What could John do?

New Burial Scheme.

Our Bodies To Be Dried And Put Away in Vaults.

Dessication the Latest Fad of Enthusiasts—Some Respects in Which it Excels Cremation—Provisions Against Premature Interment.

A new disposition of the dead as proposed may be called the "latest thing in life." Ground for a "new mausoleum" is to be broken, it is said, in the spring. The idea underlying the new mausoleum is based on the fact that a current of dry air will preserve a body from decomposition and change it into a condition resembling life, in which it will remain for an indefinite time. This process is applied by nature to the unfortunate traveller and his beast who succumb upon the great deserts. In the Smithsonian Institution are many bodies thus desiccated by nature which have been brought from the battlefields of Mexico and Peru, from Southern plains and Indian districts of the far West. The ancient Colchians and Tartars suspended their dead from branches of trees to be dried by air and sun. The Peruvians first dried their deceased friends and then buried them in a sitting posture. Savages of South Australia place the dead body on the top of the hut till perfectly dried, when it is bandaged and hidden among the branches of the trees. The body retains its form in the process, and the skin, though it becomes hard and dry like leather, retains its natural color, while the face, though more or less emaciated, remains life-like and recognisable.

Modern science and skill are to be applied to the original preservative power of the atmosphere. Experiments have recently been made by specialists, first on animals and later on human bodies. In the course of one recent experiment conducted by a sanitary engineer in Washington, in nine weeks a pig was reduced in weight from 22 to 7½ pounds, and remained just as plump and round as in life. In a laboratory in this city the body of a man weighing 164 pounds was subjected to the process in 1888, and the effect was marvellous.

The arrangement for the interment of desiccated bodies in the new mausoleum will be similar to that of the drawers in safety deposit vaults, while the interior plan of the building will resemble that of a well-appointed public library, with main corridor and diverging halls leading to different sections. These drawers or sepulchres will be of solid concrete, four inches thick, without joint or seam, of certain sizes, and arranged in tiers of six on either side of the hallway. The opening into each sepulchre will be provided with two doors, the inner one of glass hermetically sealed as soon as occupied, through which the body may be viewed by those holding the keys; the outside of iron, wrought gold, silver or bronze, decorated and adorned according to the ability and taste of relatives.

For family use there will be separate and distinct compartments of various sizes, with sets of suites of sepulchres adorned as desired and having but a single entrance.

The space that holds the casket will be a cell of concrete permitting neither the escape nor admission of moisture. In the erection of walls hollow pipes or conduits will be formed over moulds, so that no destructible material, as iron or metal will be needed.

Through these conduits will be made to pour into the hermetically-sealed sepulchres currents of dry air, which, passing rapidly and repeatedly around the body, will extract therefrom every trace of moisture, vapor or fluid and convey it to a huge furnace, where, without possibility of escape, all noxious matter will be destroyed. Gradually the body becomes hard, smooth and dry, with little or no change of appearance, and once done, preservation is secured forever.

Provision is to be made against premature interment by the adjustment of electrical appliances to the body, so that the faintest motion will be instantaneously conveyed to the guard by means of alarm signals.

The mausoleum will occupy comparatively little space. A building covering 100 feet square could inclose 10,000 sepulchres, and one that occupied an acre would provide as many resting-places as a cemetery of 35 acres.

It is intended that ample and suitable grounds shall surround the building, and that adornment inside and out will be made as perfect as taste and wealth can dictate.

The sepulchres will be numbered and registered as lots in a cemetery, and a fund will be provided for the perpetual care of all treasures of art or nature that may be provided. All records of interment shall be kept in the mausoleum. A chapel will be provided for the discharge of the last rites.

The cost of single sepulchres will probably range from £8 to £40, while family compartments will vary from £120 to £8,000. Burial lots in the city range from £80 to £1,000 for space to allow six graves, to which must be added the cost of headstone, monument, statuary, inclosure and care.

Concrete is the material of which it is proposed to build the mausoleum. Research, ancient and modern, establish the quality of this material for impenetrability, insolubility and consequent permanence, even an earth quake being powerless to destroy buildings made of it. This substance will no doubt be faced by ornamental materials.

Curious Clay Tablets.

Some Recent Marvellous Discoveries in Egypt.

Prof. Sayce, lecturing at Manchester recently said a marvellous discovery had lately been made in Egypt. They had been suddenly brought face to face with the civilised world as it existed in the days when the Israelites were groaning under the burdens of their Egyptian taskmasters. They could handle the very letters that were written by the Princes and governors of Canaan when as yet Joshua was unborn, and they could trace the course of events that led to the mission of Moses and the Exodus of Israel out of Egypt. On the eastern banks of the Nile was a big line of mounds, known to the natives under the name of Tel-el-Amarna. About two years ago some natives, while going on with their work of disinterment, discovered among the foundations a number of clay tablets covered with characters the like of which had not previously been seen in the land of Egypt.

He was able to see some that were half obliterated, and found that they consisted of letters and dispatches written in Babylonian characters and in the language of Babylon. Some of the letters showed that they must have been written about 1430 B.C., or about a hundred years earlier than the date assigned by Egyptologists to the Exodus. It was sufficiently startling to learn that at this early period of our history the chief sovereigns of the civilised world, separated though they were from one another by vast tracts of country, were nevertheless carrying on an active correspondence. But a greater surprise was yet to come. Not only did the Kings of Assyria and Babylon correspond with the Egyptian monarch in the language and writing of their own country, but continuous literary intercourse in the same language and writing was being carried on throughout the whole length and breadth of Western Asia; in short, the whole civilised world of the past was as closely knit together in literary intercourse as they are in these modern days of the penny post. Nothing could happen in the distant world or far Orient without its being immediately communicated to the Egyptian court.

Courtship in Greece.

Queer Marriage Customs Among the Modern Hellenes.

Courting by Proxy—Most of the [illegible] Arrangements Made by Old Women—Stolen Kisses and Hugs—Picturesque Rites and Feasts.

When a young Greek determines to take a wife to himself, he does not go a-courting, but, according to a London correspondent, he takes his old female relatives into his confidence, and they at once go hunting for a suitable mate for him. Marriageable maidens are visited and silently appraised. [illegible] receive old dames courteously, answer their questions, and never venture to ask the nature of their errand. The visitors [illegible] mention the young man's name, and [illegible] drop a hint that they are wife hunting. From their demeanor one would suppose that they were simply paying a friendly visit. As soon as the visitors have made a choice, the wooer despatches them again to the maiden's home with instructions to ask her hand in marriage. They go to her parents' house, and, standing on the threshold, say:

"We come to you your daughter [illegible] marriage seeking. To us be not disappointing."

The Syrian Greeks chant this in Arabic thus:

Iaincoum Khaatbeen
Lab binteoum Talibeen
Lab terrenddoons Maibeen.

If the maiden's parents do not object to the proposed match they invite the visitors to enter the house and partake of their hospitality. The evening is spent in feasting and making arrangements for the wedding. The girl's parents announce the amount of her dowry and the young man's relatives give an inventory of his worldly possessions. The wooer himself visits the girl on the following day and is formally betrothed to her, the ceremony being performed by a priest who simply hands to the girl a small present from her wooer. Thenceforward, until the wedding takes place, he may visit her every day, but he will have no chance to be alone with her. When he enters the house her mother has her eye on him, and she is supposed to keep her eye on him until he leaves. That she dozes occasionally, however, is proved by the fact that there are [illegible] numerous Greeks who do not manage to get a taste of their sweethearts' lips long before they are married to them. A few stolen kisses, however, are all the luxuries they can hope to obtain during the ante-nuptial period, for the girls are guarded most carefully, not because the parents distrust the suitors, but because they consider it their duty to protect their daughters' honor as long as they are under their roofs.

Their guardianship does not last long after a suitor declares himself. To get married is his object, and he easily prevails on his betrothed to have the ceremony performed during the next religious festival. When the wedding day at last arrives, he gathers his friends in his own house at [illegible] and spreads a marriage feast before them. His betrothed gathers her friends likewise, and entertains them in her parents' home. So in the two homes the day is spent in feasting and merrymaking. Friends flock from all directions, and those who enter the man's house say in greeting:

"May good luck like this befall all bachelors."

While those who enter the girl's house say:

"May happiness like this soon be the lot of all young maidens."

Not till midnight, however, does the ceremony itself begin. Then all the young man's friends light their torches and go with him to the house of his betrothed. The maiden and her friends await them, and without delay all form a long procession and march back to the young man's house. Professional singers lead the way, filling the air with music, and blazing torches cast their ruddy light on the glad faces of the revellers and the beautiful faces and attire of the stately Greek maidens.

When they reach the house they find a priest ready to perform the marriage ceremony. To the young couple [illegible] are [illegible] him he reads the ritual of the [illegible] and then, after placing his hands on their heads first simply and afterwards crosswise, he joins their hands and pronounces them man and wife.

The guests now offer congratulations and gifts, and the bridegroom in return offers them beakers of wine and other lavish hospitality. So during the night and long after dawn the feast is continued, and not until the sun is high in heaven has the bridegroom a chance to be alone with the bride. By that time the last guest has departed, and the only persons in the house are the married couple, the bride's mother and the bridegroom's parents. The two mothers conduct the married couple to their apartments, close the door on them, return to an adjoining room, and lying on couches remain there until the bride and groom come out to break their fast.

If they are satisfied that all is well the parents go off to sleep and the bridegroom fills his pocket with cakes and sweetmeats and goes for a promenade. At every step he meets a friend, who congratulates him warmly, and gets in return a handful of sweetmeats.

A week later there is a regular "house warmer," to which all the friends of the bride and bridegroom are invited. This is succeeded by feasts and soirees in the houses of the wedding guests. At these entertainments, which last for several days, the newly-married couple are the principal attraction. Not until these enjoyable days are over is a Greek honeymoon considered at an end.

Weary of Routine.

We all weary of monotony more or less: but is there not a certain charm in it—to see the same dear faces every day, to do the same simple things? We learn that after all there may be things much worse than each day's repetition of the last, when some great trouble comes, and sickness or death makes a change for us; indeed, such a change that all our lives we must long for those monotonous days before it came, which seem, as we look back upon them, hours full of such peace and joy as we may never know again. Of course, when we complain of monotony, we merely desire some bright change for the better, and if this comes we are right to welcome it gladly. But let us think, as we tread our daily path, a little weary now and then, a little apathetic, that there are things far worse than monotony; and that since all we have is the present moment, it would be well to look upon it with favor, and make much of it.

A Chemical Experiment.

The *Practical Teacher* gives the following simple experiment in chemistry, which any child can try:

Cut three leaves of red cabbage into small pieces, and after placing them in a basin, pour a pint of boiling water over them, letting them stand an hour, then pour off the liquid into a decanter. It will be of a fine blue color. Then take four wine-glasses—into one put six drops of strong vinegar, into another six drops of solution of soda, into another the same quantity of a strong solution of alum, and let the fourth glass remain empty. Fill up the glasses from the decanter, and the liquid poured into the glass containing the acid will change to a beautiful red; that poured with the soda will be a fine green; that poured into the alum will turn into a pretty purple; that turned into the empty glass will remain unchanged.

immediate payment of last year's rates with a threat of distress. 9. That Robt. Humphreys be written to in reference to his carrying firearms and shooting in the Beaufort park reserve.

At a meeting held on the 1st May, it was resolved—1st. That John Whitfield be offered, in lieu of his present appointment that of caretaker of Jackson's reservoir, including flushing of the Beaufort pipes and keeping reservoir in repair, and to reside at reservoir, at 10s per week; that, should he decline the above, his services be dispensed with from 1st June. 2nd. That owing to Mr M'Farlane's defective sight, and his consequent inability to perform his duties, his wages be reduced to 30s per week, from the 1st June. Both replies to be given in 14 days. 3rd. That the attention of W. G. Stevens be drawn to the condition of Beaufort Recreation Reserve. 4th. That tenders be called for a portable house on wheels. 5th. That J. F. Watkin be offered 7s 6d per yard for the blue metal now in Beaufort.

The reports were adopted.

Cr Lewis moved that Mr Watkin be offered the same price as next contract for the metal under offer to the council for the west riding.

Cr Oddie seconded. Carried.

ENGINEER'S REPORT.

I have the honor to report that several of the contracts that were let in the shire this season are now completed, including Slater's contract near Cameron's bridge; Madden's work near Mt. Emu; Sheehan's contracts on the Carngham and Trawalla road, and work in Mortchup, &c.

The bridge at Black's Creek, on the Skipton and Streatham road, requires repairing, and tenders are invited for the work.

With respect to the one lamp that it is proposed to erect in Skipton, there is a difference of opinion as to where it should be placed. Some wish it put at the junction of the roads at the foot of the hill, and others would have it on the top of the hill near the Ripon hotel. I shall therefore be glad to have the council's instructions in the matter. The man who has the contract for lighting the lamps in Hampdenshire has offered to light this one on the same conditions and for the same price, viz., L8 per annum.—Cr Lewis suggested that the lamp be put at the junction, but after a short discussion the matter was left to the engineer and east riding members.

In reference to the footbridge you are asked to make joining the large bridge in Skipton, a suggestion was made in the petition asking for the bridge that the large bridge should be re-planked, and that the planks should project so as to form part of the footbridge. I cannot recommend the adoption of this plan, because, if it were carried out, the footbridge would have to be re-made every time the planking of the bridge required renewing. The footbridge will have to be made outside the railings of the large bridge, with a double curve at both ends winding round the stone wing-walls, and with steps or raised approaches to it. The cost would probably be over L100. It will undoubtedly be used by the school children when it is first made, but it would be interesting to know how many people would be likely to go round about over it after the first novelty had worn off.

In the "Government Gazette" last week there is a proclamation readjusting the boundaries of most of, if not all, the shires in the colony. In making the alterations the intention seems to have been to do away with imaginary lines that cut through allotments of land in such a way that it is difficult to define the exact position of the boundary, or tell the exact quantity of land in the shires on either side. The new boundaries are generally along roads, creeks, the sides of allotments, or other lines that can be easily found. This is a great advantage so long as it does not affect the quantity or value of the rateable property in the shire. In this shire there are some alterations which I think should be brought under your notice. The [illegible] is in the east riding, between the Half-way House and Scarsdale, where the boundary line is along the road instead of through some allotments. The line is then along the south boundary of the parish of Carngham to the Snake Valley and Skipton road, near the top of the range. Main's and most of Chibnall's lands being put into Grenville. The road towards Skipton to near our present boundary is made the new boundary, and therefore a joint road with Grenville, and puts Bunston's, Shepherd's, and part of Wishart's land into Grenville shire—in all about 723 acres. A better boundary (because one that would interfere less with existing interests) would be along part of the east and south boundaries of the parish of Mortchup to the Emu Creek. There is a slight alteration in the west riding, which makes the Streatham and Eurambeen road the boundary with Ararat for a distance of about two miles more than it used to be. In the north riding there is a considerable alteration in the parish of Buangor, where the boundary line goes along roads and surveyed lines, instead of cutting through the allotments in a north-westerly direction, and although there are a great number of angles in the new boundary, I think it is as good and as fair to Ararat and this shire as the circumstances of the case admit of. In the parish of Raglan, all William Baynes' land is put into Lexton shire, which makes Ripon shire lose about 228 acres. In Chute, about half of Callister's, Brown's, and O'Loughlan's allotments were in this shire; they are now all in Lexton, although Ripon ratepayers are mostly interested in the roads joining those allotments: they should therefore have been put wholly into Ripon. At Burrumbeet there is not any alteration, but it would have been better if the road on the east side of Mount Callender was made a boundary road.—Cr Murray moved that the council protest against the alteration of the boundaries in the east riding, which was taking away ratepayers and roads from this shire. Cr Oddie seconded. Carried.

OTHER REPORTS.

The caretaker's report as to the condition of the water race was satisfactory, and adopted.

Dr Scantlebury's report to 23rd May for the East Riding was received and adopted.

FINANCE.

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

Engineer	£33 6 8
Secretary	17 6 8
Mrs Taylor, office attendance ...	1 15 0
J. Tompkins, commission weighbridge, L1 2s 6d; township lighting, 16s	1 18 6
H. H. Jackson, collector of statistics	10 2 0
W. G. Stevens, Beaufort pound-keeper	0 11 0
Seymour Baker, nightman ...	5 9 0
G. Smith, grass seeds for park ...	3 13 2
Arnall and Jackson, stationery...	2 5 8
D. D. Cameron, dog registration commission...	4 0 0
Municipal Association... ...	6 16 6
Mrs Troy, purchase of land, Albert street	5 0 0
Secretary, fees paid on transfer	1 2 6
Mrs E. Stewart, amount due to late Mr D. G. Stewart, as per balance sheet 1889	0 5 6
Dr Scantlebury, salary as health officer, east riding	5 0 0
Half-year's interest on loan £2500	57 3 7
,, ,, £500	12 7 2
Jas. Whitla, commission on dogs	5 7 6
John Whitfield, surface work ...	6 5 0
Joseph Whitfield	17 4 2
Wm. McFarlane, surface work ...	10 0 0
R. Gibson, caretaker race ...	10 0 0
W. G. Stevens, caretaker park ...	5 10 0
M. Corrigan, surface work ...	17 10 0
Isaac Storey, surface work ...	9 13 4
J. Robertson, surface work ...	10 5 4
Wm. Haggis, 22 days' labour ...	4 1 0
J. Whitaker, carpenter's work ...	1 6 6
M. Muir, surface work ...	10 0 0
M. Meehan, surface work ...	12 10 0
John Kirkpatrick, work W.R. ...	2 0 0
Jas. Lynch, rolling road ...	26 11 3
H. M. Stuart, plumber's work ...	1 8 0
W. Richards, horse and dray and timber	2 10 0
John Owen, repairs to roller, dray, &c.	9 13 10
E. Milligan, repairs to pump ...	1 3 6
D. McKenzie, gravel	2 10 0
Wm. Buchanan, blacksmithing...	3 3 0
M. Jones, cartage east riding ...	1 10 0
Destruction of Foxes, 41 at 10s ...	20 10 0

CONTRACT PAYMENTS.

West Riding—No. 226, A. R. Slater, L60 3s 2d; No. 227, W. C. Pimblett, L39.

East Riding—No. 349, M. Sheehan, L20 4s 3d; No. 348, M. Sheehan, L3 10s; No. 352, J. Madden, L100; No. 358, J. Madden, L31.

TENDERS.

The tender committee recommended the acceptance of the following tenders:—For supplying two workmen's houses for the east and north ridings—John Owen, Beaufort, £68; for No. 227, west riding, repairs to Blacks' bridge—Jas. Madden, £58 17s 6d.—The recommendations were adopted.

MR SHEEHAN'S LETTER.

The discussion on this matter will be found in another column.

GENERAL BUSINESS.

Several amendments in the rate book were submitted by the secretary and approved by the council.

Several persons in each of the ridings who are widows applied for the remission of their rates. It was resolved that the members for the ridings deal with the applications, as there were some that required a little consideration.

THE FOX NUISANCE.

Cr Russell referred to the correspondence received from adjoining shires with respect to the neglect to take action in the matter of destroying foxes, which were now becoming very numerous and troublesome. He thought it time the Government were asked to do something, and moved—"That the Government be requested to amend the Vermin Destruction Act with a view to making it compulsory on all shires to pay for the destruction of foxes; that the Government should fix a uniform rate of 10s per head which should be paid by all shires, and should subsidise to the amount of half all moneys so paid by the various municipalities." He also suggested to the delegate from this council that he should bring the matter before other councils through the group meeting of the Municipal Association, and that the matter may be supported and urged upon the Government by the Municipal Association of Victoria.

Cr Lewis seconded, and the motion was carried.

Cr Cushing said he would comply with the wishes of the council and bring the matter before the next meeting of the group delegates, and do his utmost to further the object of the resolution.

The council then adjourned.

Sporting Mems.

—o—

By "Tape."

An old item in athletic sports, which some years ago was very popular, has been revived in Sydney. I refer to walking matches. I remember that Victoria not many years ago boasted of some very fast walkers—(don't put a capital W please)—amongst whom were Fred. Woodhouse, McCann, Wheeler, and others; but somehow or other this form of pedestrianism has died out. The Sydney athletic meeting provided a one-mile walking championship event, in which J. McKelvey, of New Zealand, and A. W. Bullock, of Sydney came 1st and 2nd. There was only a difference of 6 inches between them at the finish, and the time was 6 min. 59 sec. The previous record for the distance was 7 min. 10½ secs.

The Australian Cricketers are finding each match they play now more difficult to win. Their record up to the present time is very good, but they have still several warm teams to meet. The scoring in the Marleybone match was perhaps the most regular on both sides of any match yet played; but it stands to reason that some of the players who are opposing them in nearly every match will collar the Australians bowling before their tour is over and make a big stand. Out of so many cricketers in England to choose from it seems rather against the credit of England that the particular clubs and counties should be selecting players out of other clubs to do battle for them. If Australia defeats the majority of opposing teams it will be all the more creditable to them, I fancy—bad or good weather.

WHY REMAIN DEAF

Deafness, Head Noises, Discharges, &c., NO MATTER OF HOW LONG STANDING, completely and permanently cured by the new and entirely successful Electro-Medication Treatment. SELF-APPLIED and Painless. **Ear-drums not at all necessary.** Advice and pamphlet Free from Professor Harvey, 145 Collins Street East, Melbourne. Magnificent testimonials.

N.B.—Professor Harvey's Electric Head Battery is the only one patented throughout the World.

Holloway's Ointment and Pills. A frequent cause of gout and rheumatism is the inflammatory state of the blood, attended with bad digestion and general debility. A few doses of the Pills taken in time are an effectual preventive against gout and rheumatism. Anyone who has an attack of either should use Holloway's Ointment also, the powerful action of which, combined with the operation with the Pills, must infallibly effect a cure. These Pills act directly on the blood, which they purify and improve. Having once subdued the severity of these diseases, perseverence with the Ointment, after fomenting the affected joints with warm brine, will speedily relax all stiffness and prevent any permanent contraction.

Waterloo Branch, A.M.A.

—o—

The half-yearly meeting of the Waterloo branch, A.M.A., was held in the Commercial hotel on Saturday last, Mr J. E. Costick in the chair. The standing orders were suspended to receive the returning officer's report, which gave the following result of the elections:—President, Mr T. Hewitt (unopposed); vice-president, Mr C. Gray (unopposed); treasurer, Mr C. J. Leadbeater (unopposed); secretary, Mr W. K. Shaw (unopposed); auditors, Messrs W. Ballantine and S. Charlton. The following gentlemen were elected a committee for the ensuing six months: Messrs C. Young, J. C. Edwards, W. Harris, T. Moore, G. Hanrahan, S. Charlton and R. Robinson.

REPORT.—

Gentlemen, we beg to place before you the report for the half-year ended 10th May, 1890. The balance-sheet will show the state of the funds, the deficiency on the half-year being L1 19s 10d. This deficiency would not have occurred had it not been for the stoppage in the Waterloo claim. The total cash balance to the credit of the branch is L150 17s 1d, but out of this amount L21 3s 5d is due to the incidental fund, leaving really a working credit account with the bank of L29 13s 8d; this would not, of course, include the deposit in bank of L100. The present number of members is as follows:—Contributing, 115; non-contributing, 12; honorary, 22; total, 149. During the half-year your committee have found it necessary to decide that all levies shall be paid by the members, and not out of the funds. The timber question has been a serious one during the half-year; at present it remains in the following position—The Conservator of forests has forwarded to Mr Orde, Crown lands bailiff for this district, regulations under which miners can cut timber, instructing him to place himself in immediate communication with your secretary. This has been done, and the regulations sent by the Conservator of forests have been considered by a committee appointed for that purpose, and with certain suggested alterations sent through Mr Orde to the Conservator of forests. In the main, the regulations are in accordance with the resolutions passed at public meetings held at Waterloo and Beaufort. The gazetting of those regulations may be looked for at any day. Strikes have occurred in the half-year at Chiltern and Chalk's Freehold, Carisbrook; fortunately both are now settled. It may be said that in one case an attempt was made to reduce miners' wages from 14s to 12s for certain work. The immediate action taken by the secretary of the branch, afterwards confirmed by by the executive council of the A.M.A., prevented this reduction being made, though it necessitated a levy on all members of 1s.—(Signed), J. E. Costick, president; C. Gray, vice-president; W. K. Shaw, secretary.

The report was, after some discussion, adopted. The balance-sheet was referred back to the auditors, there being an apparent discrepancy of L2 There is no doubt this will be clearly explained. According to explanations given at the meeting, it will turn out to be a clerical error in copying the balance-sheet for the printer. The ruling given as to levies was, that all members must pay levies, whether contributing members or not.

The meeting then adjourned.

Correspondence.

WOTHERSPOON MEMORIAL.

TO THE EDITOR.

Sir,—With such an excellent response to the public appeal for subscriptions on behalf of a public memorial to the late Cr John Wotherspoon, J.P., of Beaufort, it is surprising that the committee entrusted with the arrangements should have allowed themselves to lapse into a state of unpardonable lethargy as seems at present to exist. I venture to say that in any other place but Beaufort such quietude would not be allowed to exist without the circulation of some unpleasant rumours. Several persons have discussed the matter recently in my presence, and they, having stated they are subscribers to a small amount, declare that they will make application for a refund of their contributions unless something is done. I believe that several designs have been submitted for a fountain to be erected in the Beaufort Park; but up to the present the discriminating committee have not been able to select one to suit their fastidious tastes. I hope you will insert this as a probe to wake the committee up to a knowledge of the fact that the public are anxiously awaiting a move.

Yours, &c.,

PRO BONO PUBLICO.

[Our correspondent is ill-advised. It will be remembered that the designs submitted to the committee would cost a great deal more money than has been raised for the object. One design seemed very suitable and was selected, but as the cost was somewhat too great, a sub-committee was chosen to endeavor to obtain a reduction of the cost even if a modification of the basework of the design was necessary, owing to the fact that one of the gentlemen on that committee has been in bad health for a long time nothing has been done; but it is anticipated that the result will be made known shortly.—Ed. *R.A.*]

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

New Boundaries of the Shire of Ripon.

—o—

A list of the boundaries of shires adjusted at the Executive Council meeting on the 20th day of May, 1890, has been published in the *Government Gazette*. Allusion is made by the engineer to the alterations in the boundaries of Ripon shire in his report to the council on Thursday. The following is a description of the new boundaries as published:—

RIPON.

Commencing at the junction of Burrumbeet Creek with Lake Burrumbeet; thence south easterly by the said creek to a point in line with the east boundary of allotment 4, section B, parish of Haddon; thence south by a line the east boundary of the said allotment and a road to the south east angle of allotment 17, section 14A, parish of Carngham; thence southerly by a direct line to the north east angle of allotment 2, section 15A, parish of Smythesdale; thence further southerly by a road to the south east angle of allotment 6, thence westerly by the south boundaries of allotments 6, 7, and 11 to the north west angle of T. Jarvis' selection; thence southerly by that selection to the south boundary of the parish of Carngham; thence westerly by that boundary to the road from Snake Valley to Skipton; thence south westerly by that road to the south east angle of allotment 7, section 13, parish of Mortchup; thence west, north and west by the road forming part of the north boundary of the parish of Argyle to the Mount Emu Creek; thence south westerly and westerly by that creek to the south boundary of the parish of Caramballue North; thence westerly by that boundary to the road from Hexham to Beaufort; thence northerly by that road to the north east angle of allotment 9A, section 12, parish of Moallack; thence west by that allotment to the south east angle of allotment 4B; thence northerly by that allotment, allotment 4A, allotment 8B, section 13, and a road to Fiery creek; thence easterly by that creek to Middle creek; thence north easterly by the latter creek to the Ballarat and Ararat road; thence westerly by that road to the south west angle of allotment 3C, section 6, parish of Buangor; thence north easterly and northerly by a road to the south east angle of allotment 21; thence north westerly by a road to the road forming the south east and north boundaries of allotment 46; thence north easterly and westerly by that road to the south west angle of allotment 41; thence northerly by a road to the north east angle of allotment 61B; thence north westerly by the road forming the north boundary of that allotment to the northern boundary of the county of Ripon; thence north easterly by that boundary to the west boundary of allotment 48B; thence north, east, and south by the west, north, and east boundaries of that allotment, and east by the north boundary of allotment 48C to the northern boundary of the county of Ripon aforesaid; thence north easterly and easterly by that boundary to the west boundary of allotment 8, section D, parish of Langi-kal-kal; thence southerly, westerly, and southerly by that allotment, and allotment 9, section 63A, parish of Raglan to the south west angle of the last-mentioned allotment; thence easterly, northerly, and easterly by a road to the north east angle of allotment 4 in the last-mentioned section; thence south easterly by the eastern boundaries of allotments 4, 4A, and 4B, to the south east angle of the last-mentioned allotment; thence east by a road to the Trawalla creek, thence south easterly, easterly, and north easterly by that creek to the southern boundary of allotment 1, section D, parish of Langi-kal-kal; thence easterly, southerly, easterly, and south easterly by that allotment and allotments 2A, 2C, 3, and 5 to the Waterloo Swamp; thence southerly by the western margin of that swamp to Trawalla creek aforesaid; thence southerly and south easterly by that creek and Mount Emu creek aforesaid to the Ararat and Ballarat road aforesaid; thence easterly by that road to the north east angle of suburban allotment 11, parish of Brewster; thence south by the east boundary of that allotment to the south east angle thereof; and thence south easterly by a direct line crossing Lake Burrumbeet to the commencing point.

The Demure Waiting Maids.

Apropos of the influenza epidemic, a good anecdote comes from the West End. At a certain house in one of those squares which are on the confines of Belgravia, tenanted by a well-known disciple of art, a dinner party was given one day last week.

Early in the morning both house and parlour maids declared themselves far from well, and towards the afternoon both were incapacitated from duty.

Effects were made by scouring the neighbouring registry offices to procure substitutes, but in vain; so two of the host's daughters threw themselves into the breach, donned the black gowns, white aprons, caps, etc., of the maids, and proceeded—thus disguised—to wait on the guests.

All went well for a time. Several of the younger guests seemed struck by the refined features of the waiting maids, and more than one curious glance was directed at their demure faces.

Unfortunately the host is renowned for his absent-mindedness, and towards the close of the repast remarked to one of the guests, "Let my daughter give you another glass of champagne."

Consternation, confusion, and explanation followed in due course, and rather solemn repast was suddenly changed into a most pleasant and hilarious affair.

The Contract Question.

—o—

Mr M. Sheehan's letter to the council, referring to two contracts in the east riding, which had been forfeited by John Page, came on for discussion on Thursday. Mr Sheehan complained that when tenders were first called for the works, Mr Page was the lowest tenderer for one of the contracts, and his own was next lowest; but on Mr Page withdrawing, the custom of accepting the next lowest tender was not followed; fresh tenders being called instead. The next time tenders were opened it was found that he (Mr Sheehan) was lowest tender for both contracts. Instead, however, of accepting the tenders, the committee had deferred the matter till spring. He requested that, as he was prepared to commence either or both contracts at the prices stated, his tender should be accepted, and he would do the work at any time the council desired, provided they gave him a fortnight's notice. Considerable discussion ensued on the letter.

Cr Russell did not consider that Mr Sheehan had been well treated, and thought that his tenders should be accepted later on when the work was required to be done.

Cr Lewis thought that if they accepted Mr Sheehan's tender as being the next lowest for one contract on the first occasion, Mr Madden's tender being next lowest for the other should be accepted also. The council had decided to defer the matter till next spring.

Cr Oddie remarked that it had been usual for the council for years to accept the lowest tenders, and in certain cases when the lowest tenderer withdrew, to offer the work to the next lowest. In this case Mr Page withdrew his tender and forfeited his deposit, and fresh tenders were subsequently called. Mr Sheehan's tenders being lowest should have been accepted. It did not matter whether the work was required to be done immediately or not. If they had any intention of doing the work why did the council call for tenders, and then not accept them? It was very hard on Mr Sheehan, who could not be expected to go over the specifications a third time, which would be necessary, as his contract prices for the works were known. If Cr Russell's request was taken into consideration they would nullify the previous tenders. He thought the council should accept Mr Sheehan's tender for one contract, and Mr Madden's for the other, and thus show a spirit of fair play.

Cr Cushing remarked that only on one occasion had the council accepted the next lowest tender, viz., the alterations at Beaufort Park, when Mr Watkin's tender was accepted.

The President said the council always reserved to themselves the right to decide. He would point out, however, that they had done such things before, and the precedent was established.

Cr Russell raised a point for consideration. The council had called for tenders for these works. Mr Page, being lowest for both, found he could not undertake them, and asked to be allowed to withdraw. He was allowed to do so, and his deposits forfeited. Now, if the council had had no intention of accepting tenders or having the work proceeded with till the spring, why were tenders called, and why were Mr Page's deposits forfeited? Under the circumstances, unless they had unfairly dealt with Mr Page, they should accept Mr Sheehan's tenders for the work as he suggested.

Cr Andrews coincided with Cr Russell's remarks. He had raised a point with reason. He would like to ask how the council would get on with the contractors were they to call for fresh tenders every time a contractor forfeited his deposit.

The point raised by Cr Russell caused a lengthy discussion, which was ultimately ended by Cr Oddie moving—"That the letter lie on the table."

Cr Russell seconded. Carried.

Parliamentary.

—o—

The debate upon the no-confidence amendment in the Legislative Assembly on Thursday was for the most part dull, and, of course, uninteresting. It was a surprise that, considering the limited time available, the speeches should have been uniformly long, but the circumstance was due to the fact that when some members rise to speak they do not know when to sit down. Mr Bowman resumed the debate, and was followed Messrs Methven, Bailes, Murray, Bent, Dixon and others.

At an early hour yesterday morning the Assembly came to a decision on the want of confidence amendments proposed by Mr Munro and Captain Taylor, and put an end to the crisis, which, like an intermittent fever, has flickered for a fortnight. The result, as expected within the last few days, was a decisive victory for the Government. At one time it certainly appeared that a combination of the forces under Mr Munro and Captain Taylor would result seriously to the Government, but it subsequently transpired that while Captain Taylor could only command the votes of Mr Dixon and Mr Murray, there were several members on the Opposition side who intended to vote with the Government. This promised well for the Ministry, and the result justified the promise. Mr Munro's amendment on the address in reply to the Governor's speech condemned the Government for not calling Parliament together early in May, and for proposing to bring on the Federation resolutions before introducing the Railway Bill. Captain Taylor's went further, and was to the effect that the Treasurer had misled the House in regard to the finances, and expressed regret that the Government proposed no remedy for the present railway mismanagement. The division was taken at about a quarter past 2 o'clock yesterday morning, and resulted:—For the Government 56; against, 35; majority for the Government, 21. The division list was as follows:—

For the Government—Messrs Anderson, Beazley, Bee, Brock, Butterley, Calvert, Cameron, Cheetham, Clark, Craven, D. M. Davis, Deakin, Derham, Dow, Duncan, Dunn, Ferguson, Forrest, Foster, Gardiner, Gillies, Gordon, Groom, A. Harris, Highett, Keys, Kirton, Langridge, Leonard, Levien, Madden, Mason, M'Coll, M'Lean, M'Leellan, Methven, Mountain, Nimmo, Officer, Outtrim, Parfitt, Patterson, Peacock, Pearson, Shackell, C. Smith, T. Smith, Staughton, Tucker, Tuthill, Uren, Webb, Wheeler, Wrixon, A. Young, Zox.

Against the Government—Messrs Andrews, Armytage, Bailes, Baker, Bennett, Bent, Bowman, Burrowes, W. T. Carter, Dixon, Duffy, Graham, Graves, Hall, Hunt, Laurens, Maloney, M'Intyre, Munro, Murphy, Murray, O'Loghlen, Richardson, L. L. Smith, Col. Smith, Sterry, Stuart, Taverner, Taylor, Trenwith, Turner, Wilkinson, Williams, Woods, C. Young.

The motion that an address be presented in reply to the Governor's speech was agreed to, and the House adjourned at 25 minutes past 2.

Beaufort Rifle Club.

The May monthly match of the above club was fired on Friday and Saturday last, May 30 and 31, the prize being a handsome silver-mounted gentleman's umbrella, presented by G. H. Cougle, Esq. The ranges were 500 and 600 yards, the usual number of shots at each. The limit was fixed at 61, but this was topped by Mr W. C. Thomas with 62, and reached by Mr A. Trompf. At the 600 yards Mr Thomas had an unfortunate miss, his rifle going off too soon. The following are the scores:—

Yds—	500	600	h'p	T'l
W. C. Thomas ...	33	29	scr	62
A. Trompf ...	33	28	scr	61
W. Trompf ...	31	27	2	60
J. McRae ...	31	26	scr	57
J. Jackson ...	27	22	8	57
J. Barber ...	22	28	6	56
G. Cougle ...	22	16	18	56
J. Chapman ...	28	27	scr	55
J. McKeich ...	31	23	scr	54
A. Allison ...	24	28	scr	52
H. Loft ...	20	16	16	52
J. W. Harris ...	26	19	7	52
J. Sussems ...	23	22	6	51
G. Loft ...	22	16	12	50
C. Trompf ...	15	16	16	47
J. Brooks ...	18	6	20	44
F. Porter ...	13	28	2	43
G. A. Eddy ...	7	10	8	25
R. Jackson ...	8	5	12	25

IS DEAFNESS INCURABLE?

J. H. NICHOLSON, of 175 William street, Melbourne, has proved otherwise by making a complete cure of DEAFNESS AND NOISES IN THE HEAD OF OVER 40 YEARS' STANDING by a simple remedy and without the use of any "clap-trap" so called electro-medication treatment. A full description of this remedy, which has cured thousands of other cases of long standing, will be sent free on application.

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American shelving boards
Do lumber do
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6 x ⅜ do do flooring
American and Baltic deals, all sizes
4 out pine weatherboards
6 do do
American clear pine
⅞in., ¾in., 1in., 1¼in., cedar, wide and narrow boards
Cedar table legs, all sizes
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Separate TENDERS are invited for the RIGHT to SELL FRUIT at Ararat, Ballarat, Beaufort, Creswick, Geelong, Maryborough, Serviceton, Stawell, &c., Stations. Particulars at the Traffic Manager's Office, Spencer street, and at the local station. Deposit in each case, £5.

Tenders, accompanied by the necessary deposit, and endorsed "Tender for Fruit," must be deposited in the Tender Box, Secretary's Office, Spencer-street, Melbourne, at or before Twelve o'clock noon of Monday, 16th June.

No tender will necessarily be accepted.

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Secretary for Railways

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

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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.

Public Notices.

Easter at Crawford's.
Easter at Crawford's.
Easter at Crawford's.

SPECIAL ATTRACTIONS.
SPECIAL ATTRACTIONS.
SPECIAL ATTRACTIONS.

Snow & Room's Dress Department.

RECENT heavy shipments enable us to place before our patrons an assortment of Dress Goods quite unequalled in Ballarat for variety, style and value, including the new Snowflake Tweeds, Splash Checks, Foulle Serges, Estamene Serges, Amazon, Sedan and Corkscrew Cloths; Meltons, Homespuns, French Cashmeres, &c.

The new petunia shades in Cashmere at all prices

The 2s 6d French Cashmere is the best value in Australia

NEW FRENCH ROBES.
NEW FRENCH ROBES.
NEW FRENCH ROBES.

Our display of French Combination Robes is a magnificent one; nothing to compare with it in the City.

Ladies can make a choice from

1000 BEAUTIFUL DRESSES
1000 BEAUTIFUL DRESSES
1000 BEAUTIFUL DRESSES

We have a big market and carry the stock to supply it. The range includes embroidered plush Robes, Paisley Robes, plaid Robes, panelled Robes, splash check Robes, floral Robes, embroidered Robes, &c.; all in the newest autumn colorings; at from 6s 11d to five guineas the robe.

THE SILK DEPARTMENT
THE SILK DEPARTMENT
THE SILK DEPARTMENT

A magnificent selection and exceptional value characterises all our importations, and celebrated makes in black and colored Merveilleux, Failles, Amure Royals, Gros Grains, Duchess Satins, &c.

We are also Showing—

The new Tricotrine Silk Robes in black and colors, with handsome broche trimmings to match
The new colored Duchess Silk Robes
The new Plaid Silk Trimmings
The new Tartan Silk Plushes
The new broche and Silk Velvet Trimmings
The new seasons shades in Silks, Plushes and Velvets
The new Silk-finished Velveteen for Dresses, &c.

SNOW & ROOM'S
MANTLE DEPARTMENT
SNOW & ROOM'S
MANTLE DEPARTMENT

Our show of Mantles, Jackets, Ulsters, &c. for this season would do credit to any house in Australia; and the assortment is pronounced by ladies inspecting as the best selection hitherto submitted to the public. The prices are strictly moderate, and many large job purchases are remarkably cheap.

We show in great variety

Tailor made Cloth Jackets, plain and with embroidered and braided vests
Tailor made Reefer Jackets
Sealette Jackets—plain, reefers, embroidered fronts, reverses, &c.
Cloth and Sealette Jackets with the new 'Medici' collar.

Russian Fur Cloaks
Newmarket ulsters with coachmen's capes
The new Garrick ulster with cape
The Angel-wing ulster in silk and tweed
The new scroll Cashmerette ulster, silk lined.

FURS FURS FURS

We hold a rich and choice selection of Furs, all marked at most moderate rates.

FUR COLLARETTES
FUR VICTORIAS
FUR BOAS
FUR SETS
} In all the Leading and Fashionable Furs

Special attention is directed to the children's and maid's goods in this department, including children's mackintoshes in great variety; children's ulsters and jackets in lambskin, white rabbit, Astrakhan, fancy plaids, &c.; in all the new shapes of Russian, Colleen Bawn, &c.

IMPORTANT.—In connection with our mantle department we have great pleasure and full confidence in assuring ladies that under the direction of our head cutter, Mrs O'Brien, we are in a position to turn out order work in a style and at a price which certainly cannot be beaten in the colony.

STYLISH MILLINERY
STYLISH MILLINERY
STYLISH MILLINERY
AT
REASONABLE PRICES.
REASONABLE PRICES.
REASONABLE PRICES.

The winter of 1890 in Snow and Room's millinery department will be marked by the greatest success achieved in this city in producing artistic and stylish millinery at unusually reasonable prices. We have specially engaged as managers of the department and millinery workrooms respectively, artistes of proved ability, and with a wide home and colonial experience.

In addition to having the best 'talent' for the construction of our millinery we are fully determined that PRICE shall not stand in the way of our doing

The Millinery Trade of the City
The Millinery Trade of the City
The Millinery Trade of the City

And we have therefore marked our extensive and choice importations at exceptionally low prices.

We commend to ladies our special selection o
PARISIENNE MILLINERY,

Representing the pick of the very choicest mode exhibited in Paris, each hat and bonnet being guaranteed as perfectly unique in style.

In millinery of our own manufacture we are showing a charming selection of the newest and prettiest shapes of the day, notably—The Lady Hopetoun, Nana, Pembroke, Tam o' Shanter, Matlock, Rossi, &c.

The various styles are most effectively and elegantly trimmed at the lowest possible cost, and we feel confident that this season our millinery will be acknowledged as the very pink of perfection.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

We are making a handsome show in our windows during this week of many of the above novelties, and respectfully request inspection.

SNOW & ROOM.

TEN MONTHS' SUFFERING IN A HOSPITAL.

—o—

There is an old saying that physicians are a class of men who pour drugs, of which they know little, into bodies of which they know less This is both true and untrue at the same time. There are good and poor lawyers, and good and poor doctors. The trouble with these medical gentlemen as a profession is that they are clan nished, and apt to be conceited. They don't like to be beat n at their own trade by outsiders who have never studied medicine They therefore pay, by their frequent failures, the penalty of refusing instructions unless the teacher bears their own "Hall Mark."

An eminent physician —Dr Brown-Sequard, of Paris—states the fact accurately when he says: "The medical profession are so bound up in their self-confidence and conceit that they allow the diamond truths of science to be picked up by persons entirely outside their ranks. We give a most interesting incident which illustrates this important truth.

The steamship "Concordia" of the Donaldson Line, sailed from Glasgow for Baltimore in 1887, having on board as a fireman a man named Richard Wade, of Glosgow. He had been a fireman for forteen years on various ships sailing to America, China and India. He had borne the hard and exhausting labour, and had been healthy and strong. On the trip we now name he began for the first time to feel weak and ill. His appetite failed, and he suffered from drowsiness, heartburn, a bad taste in the mouth, and costiveness and irregularity of the bowels. Sometimes when at work he had attacks of giddiness but su pose it to be caused by the heat of the fire-room. Quite often he was sick and felt like vomiting, and had some pain in the head. Later during the passage he grew worse, and when the ship reached Halifax he was placed in the Victoria General Hospital, and the ship sailed away without him. The house surgeon gave some powders to stop the vomiting, nd the next day the visiting physician gave him a mixture to take every four hours. Within two days Wade was so much worse that the doctors stopped both the powders and the mixture. A month passed the poor fireman getting worse and worse.

Then came another doctor, who was to be visiting physician for the next five months. He gave other medicines, but not much relief Nearly all that time Wade suffered great torture; he digested nothing throwing up all he ate. There was terrible pain in the bowels, burning heat in the throat, heartburn, and ricking headache. The patient was now taking a mexture every four hours, powders one after each meal to digest the food, operating Pills one every night, and temperance drinks each night to stop the cold sweats. He was could cure him at all, thought but was sure that he took enough to do it. But on the other hand pleurisy set in, and *the doctors took ninety ounces of matter from his right side*, and then told him he was sure to die. Five months more rolled by, and there was another change of visiting physicians. The new one gave Wade a mixture which he said *made him tremble like a leaf on a tree.*

At this crisis Wade's Scotch blood asserted itself. He refused to stand any more dosing, and told the doctors that if he must die he could die as well without them as with them. By this time a cup of milk would turn sour on his stomach; and he there for days. Our friend from Glasgow was like a wreck on a shoal, fast going to pieces We will let him tell the rest of his experience in the worlds in which he communicated it to the press.

He says: "When I was in the state a lady whom I had never seen came to the hospital and talked with me. She proved to be an angel of mercy, and to those her I should not be alive. She told me of a medicine called 'Motoer Seigel's Curative Syrup,' and brought me a bottle next day. I started with it, without consulting the doctors, and in *only a few days' time I was out of my bed calling for ham and eggs for breakfast.* From ten time, keeping on with Mother Seigel's great remedy, I got well fast, and was soon able to leave the hospital and come home to Glasgow I now feel as if I was in another world, and have no illness of any kind."

The above facts are calm and impartially stated, and the reader may draw his own conclusion. We deem it best to use no names, although Mr Wade gave them in his original deposition. His address is No. 244, Stobcross Street Glasgow, where letters will reach him.

EDITOR.

STARTLING EVENT IN A VILLAGE.

—o—

To the Editor of "Saturday Night," Birmingham I RECENTLY came into possession of certain facts of so remarkable a nature, that I am sure you will be glad to assist in making them public. The following letters were shown to me, and I at once begged permission to copy them for the Press. They are from a highly responsible source, and may be received without question.

MESSAGE from George James Gostling, L. D. S., R. C. S. I., Ph. C. I., Licentiate in Pharmacy and Dental Surgeon.

Stowmarket, July 18, 1889.

TO MR WHITE,

The enclosed remarkable cure should, I think, be printed and circulated in Suffolk. The statement was entirely voluntary, and is genuine in act and detail. G. J. G.

"To the Proprietors of Mother Seigel's Syrup.

"Gentlemen,—The following remarkable cure was related to me by the husband. Mary Ann Spink, of Finborough, Suffolk, was for over twenty years afflicted with rheumatism and neuralgia, and although comparatively a young woman at the time she was attacked (she is now fifty), and was compelled, in consequence, to walk with two sticks, and even then with difficulty and pain. About a year and a half ago she was advised to try Mother Seigel's Syrup, and after taking three bottles and two boxes of Seigel's Operating Pills the use of her limbs were restored, and she is now able to walk three miles to Stowmarket with ease, frequently doing the distance in three-quarters of an hour. Any sufferer who doubts this story can fully ascertain its truthfulness by paying a visit to the village and enquiring of the villagers, who will certify to the facts.

"Appended is the husband's signature to the statement.

"(R. Spink.)

"G. J. Gostling,
"Ipswich Street,
"Stowmarket."

This is certainly a very pitiable case, and the happy cure wrought by this simple but powerful remedy, must move the sympathy of all hearts in a common pleasure. This poor woman had been a cripple for twenty of her best years; years in which she should have such comfort and enjoyment as life has to give. But, on the contrary she was a miserable burden to herself and a source of care to her friends. Now, at an age when the rest of us are growing feeble, she, in a manner, renews her youth and almost begins a new existence. What a blessing and what a wonder it is! No one who knows her, or who reads her story, but will be thankful that the good Lord has enabled men discover a remedy capable of bringing about a cure that reminds us—we speak it reverently—of the age of miracles.

It should be explained that the most remarkable cure s due to the fact that rheumatism is a disease of the blood. Indigestion, constipation, and dyspepsia cause the poison from the partially digested food to enter the circulation, and the blood deposits it in the joints and muscles. This is rheumatism. Seigel's Syrup corrects the digestion, and so stops the further formation and deposit of the poison. It then removes from the system the poison already there. It is not a cure-all. It does its wonderful work entirely by its mysterious action upon the digestive organs. But when we remember that nine-tenths of our ailments arise in those organs, we can understand why Seigel's Syrup cures so many diseases that appear to be so different in their nature. In other words rheumatism and neuralgia are but symptoms of indigestion, constipation and dyspepsia.

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 softens 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 perbottle.

Business

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. Ever venture is to a more or less extent speculative; but each, whilst aiming at the success of the Promoter, must offer certain returns to those whose support is necessary to achieve certain advantageous results on both sides.

Therefore,

Support Local Industry and Local Enterprise.

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

O 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, Euranbeen, 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 is to 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.

A Convenience.

—o—

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.

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 "tickling 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.

FOR SALE, Cheap—A BRICKYARD and all the appliances for Brick-making; three acres of Freehold. Apply W. Edwd. Nickols, Auctioneer, Beaufort.

AN INTERESTING LETTER

FROM A WELL-KNOWN

SPECIALIST.

DR. JAMES D. LLEWELLYN, who is duly Qualified and Registered by the Medical Boards of Victoria and New South Wales, is aware that by departing from the usual routine of practice and devoting himself exclusively to a special branch, which he has done for some time, he is not strictly following the paths of professional etiquette; but, as a considerable body of the profession are still disposed to stand coldly aloof from anyone of their number who acquires popularity in the treatment of certain ailments and is really a Medical Specialist, he does not hesitate to resort to what he considers legitimate means for the purpose of disarming cynical criticism, and of engaging as far as he is able the confidence of the public. It is assuredly better to seek assistance from the qualified practitioner in preference to the quack.

The true designation of quackery belongs to those shameless adventurers who, without a particle of medical knowledge or a tittle of claim to the humblest department of the profession, practise extortion and deceit, advertising their nostrums as CURE ALLS; men of the lowest grade of intellect and responsibility, whose assurance is as unbounded as their promises are specious. Such men abound in Melbourne, Sydney, and other towns in Australia, and by their flaming advertisements attract the attention of the unwary. The mischief to the health by swallowing the nostrums of these persons is oftentimes irretrievable, besides the money totally wasted in purchasing, at exorbitant rates, their so-called curative appliances.

The argument is, that the every day enlightenment of mankind should protect them from preying to the unprincipled; that if physic be a science, it should be honoured and respected as such; that the necessary inquiry and reflection should direct the visit from the nostrum-monger to the respectable practitioner. But alas! the dilemma in which a man finds himself when suffering from the follies of his own imprudence, and which he is anxious to conceal, renders him more solicitous to shun the respectable man and to creep into nooks and corners for counsel and consolation. Every member of the profession is too proud of his qualifications to hide them under a bushel. Dr. Llewellyn is a legally qualified and registered medical practitioner and also holds high testimonials which all patients may inspect.

The widespread evils and diseases arising from imprudence cannot be too generally known, and it is to be hoped that any reader of this paragraph who may suffer from these special complaints, will be awakened to their fearful consequences. If there be any amongst the readers of this letter who have unhappily fallen into objectionable habits, and are suffering in consequence, and are unwilling to hand an enfeebled constitution to their offspring, I would earnestly charge them to lose no time, but seek at once a means of cure, so that they may be restored to pristine health and vigour, before the evil becomes too deeply seated.

To those about to marry, and who are either conscious or doubtful as to their suffering from a latent taint or weakness in their systems, a sense of duty on their part should unpreteniously prompt them to seek the advice of a competent medical man. Any such one applying to me for counsel and help may rest assured that my treatment will be vigorously directed to cure permanently any local defect or weakness, and place him in that fitting condition of health, that he can afterwards honourably marry.

To anyone whose confidence in the possibility of a satisfactory and permanent cure has been shaken by the conduct of various advertising parties, who are only medical pretenders with no real knowledge of the human body, and are in the habit of sending the same so-called Remedy to all who apply to them, or who have been victimised by any of the horde of Quacks, who have for years preyed upon the inexperienced, and whose only object is gain, whose boastful pretensions but veil their ignorance; to any such sufferers I would say, "Do not be desponding, and do not despair of a cure, but apply to me, or to any other reliable medical man, skilled in these special ailments; and the result will be all you could desire."

As a laborer in the field of fair dealing, I doubt not experiencing at least the reward of the approval of every honest man, and wish for nothing more; hoping my assertions will prevent the young and inexperienced from wasting their money on the various advertised nostrums.

Lastly, I have no hesitation in assuring sufferers that they will receive from me the most straightforward and honourable treatment combined with undoubted skill, kindly sympathy, and the most inviolable confidence, whether they visit me at my consulting rooms, or communicate with me by letter, which will have my immediate attention.

Yours truly,

JAMES D. LLEWELLYN.

N.B. All personal consultations with me are free; but by letter a fee of £1 is charged, which is inclusive of medicines. All cases that are amenable to modern treatment, are guaranteed an absolute cure. Patients living at a distance and unable to attend personally, can be treated at their homes through the post without any interference to their business duties, and can have their medicines forwarded by mail or express to any part of Australia, carefully packed and concealed from observation.

No notice will be taken of any letter that does not contain the consultation fee of £1.

Dr. JAMES D. LLEWELLYN,

325 LONSDALE STREET,

Between Swanston and Elizabeth Streets,

MELBOURNE.

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

CAUTION.

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

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

BE SURE and say "Dr. Griefendorff's Bohemian Hop Bitters." All imitations are worthless. Victorian Consignee—August Anton Ludw Setzer, 68 Queen 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, Stomachic Ailments, and for staving off the thousand and one ills that flesh in heir to. Sold everywhere. Chemists, Storekeepers, Hotelkeepers, Merchants, &c.

ASSIGNED ESTATE

Late GEO. ISON.

—o—

ONE MONTH ONLY!

—o—

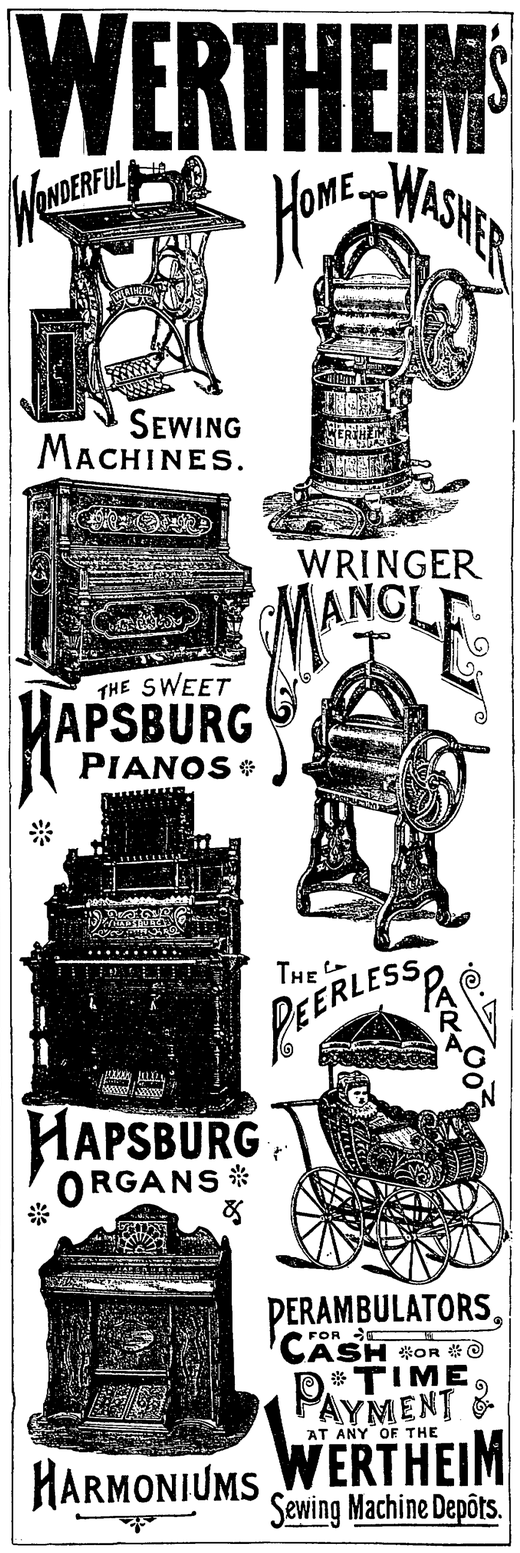
OPENING DAY:

SATURDAY, 7th JUNE.

—o—

PLAIN FIGURES : : :

: : : ALL MUST GO!



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 freehold and leasehold lands at LOWEST RATES of INTEREST

McEVOY & CO.,

21, Market Street, Melbourne.

Business for 1889 exceeding £60 Borrowers are requested place themselves in direct communication All communications treated strictly confidential.

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

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

KAY'S COMPOUND, le demulce 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.

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.

Medical Notices.

FOR THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE

CLARKE'S!
WORLD FAMED
BLOOD MIXTURE.

THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER AND RESTORER.

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

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

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

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

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

THREE DOCTORS DECIDED to AMPUTATE.

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

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

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

"Gentlemen,—I am very pleased to inform you of the benefit I derived from taking Clarke's Blood Mixture 11 years ago. I had been totally laid up for 32 weeks with a bad leg. Three doctors had consulted together, and had decided to amputate it; but being induced to try Clarke's Blood Mixture I am glad to say in three weeks I was enabled to resume my work, and have never lost a day since through illness. I may also add that I now usually take a bottle at the spring of the year. I am now in excellent health, hearty, well, and strong; and in active work.—Yours truly, SIMON LENNEY."

THOUSANDS OF TESTIMONIALS.

CLARKE'S BLOOD MIXTURE

Is sold in Bottles 2s 9d each, and in Cases, containing six times the quantity, 11s each—sufficient to effect a permanent cure in the great majority of long standing cases, by all CHEMISTS and PATENT MEDICINE VENDORS throughout the world.

Proprietors:

THE LINCOLN AND MIDLAND COUNTIES DRUG COMPANY,

LINCOLN, ENGLAND

TRADE MARK—"BLOOD MIXTURE."

CAUTION.

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

ONE BOX OF

CLARKE'S B41 PILLS

IS warranted to cure all discharges from the Urinary Organs, in either sex, acquired or constitutional; Gravel, and Pains in the Back. Sold in boxes, 4s. 6d. each, by all Chemists and Patent Medicine Vendors throughout the World. Proprietors—The Lincoln and Midland Counties Drug Company, Lincoln England

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 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 Glandular Swellings, Stiff Joints and Diseases of the Skin.

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

Gout and Rheumatism.

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

Piles, Fistulas, and Exhortations.

The cures which this Ointment effects in healing piles and fistulas of long standing, after they have resisted all other applications, have been so countle s 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 ineffacious.

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.

Medical Notices.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

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

How to enjoy Life

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

Our Mothers and Daughters.

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

Debilitated Constitutions—Bad Coughs.

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

Indigestion and its Cure.

Indigestion, with torpidity of the liver, is the bane of thousands, who pass each day with accumulated sufferings, all of which may be avoided by taking these Pills according to the accompanying directions. They strengthen and invigorate every organ subservient to digestion, and effect a cure without debilitating or exhausting the system; on the contrary, they suggest 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	Venereal 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 size 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 married man; other patients have not the self-possession and coolness, when in the consulting room, 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 disorders to 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 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, insanity, or mental diseases set in, and the sufferer goes 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, 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 carry 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, 11s.

The latter is inclusive of Medicine.

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The Riponshire Advocate.

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Medical Notices.

DR. RICORD'S

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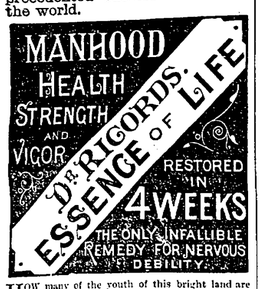
Used for over a quarter of a century with unparalleled and unprecedented success throughout the world.



HOW many of the youth of this bright land are there who, instead of growing up into physical y perfect manhood, groan under a *burden almost too great to be borne*. How many men are there in this colony who should be the living embodiment of *strength and manly vigor*, 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 decemency, 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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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 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.

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

Oriza-Veloute—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 handkerchief 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.

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GENERAL MERCHANTS,

BEAUFORT.

MANCHESTER HOUSE,

One Trial will Prove that—

For DRAPERY	COUGLE	Is the Cheapest
For PRINTS	COUGLE	Is Clearing at any Price
For UMBRELLAS	COUGLE	Has the Largest Stock
For CORSETS	COUGLE	Invites Inspection
For GLOVES	COUGLE	Is Not to be Equalled
For DRESSES	COUGLE	Has the Latest Novelties
For LADIES' UNDERCLOTHING	COUGLE	Has a Nice Selection
For FLANNELS	COUGLE	Leads the Way
For REMNANTS	COUGLE	Almost gives them Away
For MEN'S CLOTHING	COUGLE	Defies Competition
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For BOOTS and SHOES	COUGLE	Has the Best Stock in the District, and Sells at the Lowest Prices.

All New Goods! No Old Rubbish!

Does Not Carry Stock from One Season to Another.

New Winter Goods now opening

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AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES

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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.

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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,

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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.

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155 ELIZABETH STREET,

Four doors from Burke Street,

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

DR Frederick Homan is a legally qualified and registered Medical Practitioner, 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.

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Reserve Fund ... ... £120,000.

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Cabinet Maker, Upholsterer, Window Blind and Bedding Manufacturer.

W. Baker has ON SALE the following lines:—Pine Shelving, Flooring, and lining boards; Californian, [illegible] and clear pine, up to 36 inches; cedar [illegible] 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.

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New Zealand Loan and Mercantile Agency Company,

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ESTABLISHED 1865.

Capital Authorised ... £4,500,000
Capital Subscribed ... £4,000,000
Reserve Fund £290,000

General Manager for Australia, DAVID ELDER.

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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.

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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. One month Free Storage allowed on Grain during the season.

JNO. COOKE, Manager.

Melbourne Wool, and Grain Warehouses, Collins St. W.

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RENTS and Debts Collected. Agent for the South British Fire and Marine Insurance Company.

Agency Business of all kinds attended to.

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COACHES from WATERLOO 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, 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.

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"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 to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—See article in the "Civil Service Gazette."

Made simply with boiling water or milk.

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

JAMES EPPS & CO.,

HOMŒOPATHIC CHEMISTS,

LONDON, ENGLAND.

Insurance.

PHŒNIX FIRE OFFICE OF LONDON.

ESTABLISHED 1782.

PROMPT SETTLEMENTS & PAYMENT OF CLAIMS.

Losses paid over—£15,000,000.

Annual Income, £800,000. Accumulated Funds exceed £1,000,000.

LOWEST RATES OF PREMIUM.

Melbourne Agency—52 Market Street, W. H. MACKENZIE and Co., Agents

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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 in the Bonus to be declared for the ending 30th September, 1886.

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

ALEX H. YOUNG, Manager.

COMMERCIAL.

—o—

ARARAT PRODUCE MARKET

The markets this week show little alteration. Wheat has firmed a trifle during the week, and several lots of local have sold up to 3s 4½d per bushel, whilst a lot of up-country has come down, being landed at from 3s 3½d to 3s 4d per bushel. Flour is in good demand, but there is no alteration in value. In this district very little has been done in oats, only two very unimportant sales having been reported. Potatoes have been pretty well supplied, a load in from Warrnambool on Saturday being taken up at £4 10s per ton. Hay comes in quite up to requirements. Fresh butter is now plentiful, and the price has fallen to 1s 1d per pound, with a weaker tendency. Eggs are, however, very scarce and command any price. A load of cheese came in this morning, and was cleared at 6d per pound, and a load of hams and bacon was taken up at the quoted rates. We quote :—

Wheat, 3s 3½d to 3s 4½d per bushel, bags in
Flour, £8 5s per ton for stone-made
Flour, £9 per ton for patent roller
Oats, 2s 3d per bushel, bags in
Pollard, 11d per bushel
Bran, 10½d per bushel
Cape barley, 3s per bushel
Rye, 4s 6d per bushel
Potatoes, Warrnambool, L4 10s per ton
Potatoes, Ballarat, to L4 5s per ton
Hay, sheaves, £2 5s per ton
Hay, trussed, £2 10s per ton
Straw, 25s per ton
Chaff, 3s to 3s 3d per cwt
Onions, 6s per cwt
Carrots, 3s per cwt
Butter, fresh, to 1s 1d per pound
Butter, potted, to 11d per pound
Hams, 10d per pound
Bacon, 8½d per pound
Cheese 6d per pound
Eggs, 1s 8d per dozen.—*Advertiser.*

BALLARAT PRODUCE MARKET

Wheat, 3s 6d to 3s 8d ; Oats, 2s 8d to 2s 9d for stout ; Danish, 2s 6d; Algerian, 2s 2d to 2s 4d; peas are firm at 3s ; barley, malting 3s 6d to 4s 3d ; Cape 2s 3d to 2s 6d ; hay, prime chaffing, L2 17s 6d ; medium, L2 5s 0d; manger hay, L3 10s to L4 5s; straw, to 35s 0d; flour, roller, L9 10s;, stone, up to L8 5s bran, 10½d ; pollard, to 11d. Potatoes, L3 10s to L3 12s 6d.

MELBOURNE WEEKLY MARKET.

Messrs Dalgety and Company report under date 11th June.

Wool—In the absence of sales there is no business to report. We have received during the week the following cable messages recorded regarding the Antwerp sales from our London office :—" London June 4.—The Antwerp wool sales, which opened yesterday, showed a decline of from par to ½d per lb. in general as composed with the last London average rates." "London June 6.—The Antwerp wool sales continue dull. No body seems anxious to buy, and much wool has been withdrawn."

Tallow—We quote :—
Good to prime mutton, up to L23 10s
Prime mixed, to L21 10s
Ordinary country consignments, up to L19 10s.
Do. in good shipping order, to L21
Tins and oddments, L15 to L17 10s.
Sheepskins—Full business to report. Prices firm at late rates.
Butchers' green skins and pelts, 2s 3d to 4s 3d ;
Do lambskins, to 3s
Dry skins, in bales and bundles—merinos, 5d to 6½d; do., crossbreds, 4d to 5½d per lb
Dry pelts, 1½d to 3d per lb
Hides—A little better feeling. Our quotations are—
Butchers' green ox of prime quality and weight, up, 4d to 5d ; medium, 2½d to 3½d ; light hides, to 2d per pound ; Cow hides, 1½d to 1¾d per lb
Kip, to 2½d per lb
Calfskins (Victorian) 4½d per lb
New Zealand calfskins to 5d per lb
Medium lots, Victorian hides, 2d to 2½d per lb ; extra heavy lots, and in prime condition, 2½d to 3d per lb.; prime New Zealand heavies, 4½d to 5d per lb ; do light lots, to 2½d
Kangaroo and furred skins—Quotations are : Kangaroo, 1s 2d to 2s 9d ; medium, 15d to 2s 3d; superior red skins, to 17d; brush, to 12d; wallaby, to 1s 9d per lb; Rabbit Skins to 10½d per lb for firsts, and 3d to 6d per lb for seconds ; Opossums, 5s to 7s 0d per dozen for firsts, and from 3s to 4s 6d per dozen for seconds, mountain skins, 8s to 24s silver greys up to 8s 0d ; bears', from 2s per dozen.
Bark—We have cleared a fair supply, and quotations are :—Best bundled, up to L8 10s ; medium up to L6 ; chopped to L9 ; ground, to L10 10s per ton; Tasmanian ground bark to L10 per ton.

KEATING'S COUGH LOZENGES cure Coughs, Asthma, Bronchitis. Medical testimony states that no other medicine is so effectual in the cure of these dangerous maladies. One Lozenge alone gives ease, one or two at bedtime ensures rest. For relieving difficulty of breathing they are invaluable. They contain no opium nor any violent drug. Sold by all Chemists, in Tins, 1s 1½d and 2s 9d each.

In France there are 2,000,000 households in which there is not a child.

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.

Saturday's Queenscliff *Sentinel* states that a remarkable history of love at first sight, with a sad termination, is current in Melbourne. A wealthy, crusty old bachelor, well-known in Collins street, who is on the brink of 80, and yet a grand old man for his age, met a girl of 16 summers on Queenscliff at the commencement of the past season. After a brief acquaintance he proposed and was accepted, the young girl's parents stipulating that the aged lover must settle £20,000 on his bride on the wedding morn. To this he consented, and when the happy day arrived he made the sum £30,000 instead of £20,000, jokingly remarking that in a few years she would probably become the wife of some young fellow. From interested motives, the old man's relatives tried to prevent the marriage, but they did not succeed, and he led her to the altar. Nine months afterwards his wife died in giving birth to a son and heir, the sad intelligence being cabled from Rome to the deceased lady's parents at Queenscliff, where they have been resident for some time past.

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 Farringdon Road, London, England.

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 :—

BALLARAT.—At Craig's Royal Hotel. Hours: 9 a.m. till 5 p.m. on Saturday, 5th March ; 12th April, 7th June, 5th July, 9th August, 6th September, 4th October, 1st November, 29th November, 20th December.

DONALD.—At Royal George Hotel. Hours: 9 a.m. till 5 p.m. on Wednesday, 12th March, 9th April, 7th May, 4th June, 2nd July, 6th August, 3rd September, 1st October, 29th October, 26th November, 17th December.

ST ARNAUD.—At Bilton's St Arnaud Hotel: Hours, 9 a.m. till 8 p.m. on Thursday, 10th April, 8th May, 5th June, 3rd July, 7th August, 4th September, 2nd October, 30th October, 27th November, 18th December.

DUNOLLY.—At Mr Tatchell's Hotel. Hours: 11 a.m. to 2 p.m. on Friday, 11th April, 9th May, 6th June, 4th July, 8th August, 5th September, 3th October, 31th October, 28th November, 19th December.

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 me 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.

[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.

NOTICE.

THE Proprietors of the "Riponshire Advocate," in thanking their numerous patrons for past favors, respectfully solicit a renewal of support, and desire to state that increased attention will be given to all matters of local and general interest. As a record of news they will always endeavour to make their columns as comprehensive as possible. In all departments, in fact, they will aim at improvement, and, therefore, confidently appeal to the public for increased support.

They have resolved to REDUCE the SUBSCRIPTION to the "ADVOCATE" (with which is published a 14-column supplement containing well-selected reading matter) to 3s 9d per quarter, and trust that this concession will be largely taken advantage of.

The Advertising Rates have also been considerably reduced, and advertisers will find it to their benefit to avail themselves of the columns of the "Riponshire Advocate," which is the only newspaper that is printed and published within the boundaries of the Shire. As the advocate of the interests and for the welfare of this district, it has a claim for a considerable amount of support, and has a greater scope for extended usefulness than any other journal or journals within a given radius of Beaufort.

Job Printing, plain and ornamental, of every description, is executed with neatness, accuracy and despatch, and on the most reasonable terms.

HENNINGSEN & KLUNDER,
Proprietors.

THE

Riponshire Advocate.

Published every Saturday Morning.

SATURDAY, 14th JUNE.

WE take it for granted that in these days of general enlightenment it is not necessary to urge how essentially important it is that wherever there is a community with distinct interests that community should be represented, and those interests should find advocacy by the agency of the Press. In point of fact, the local newspaper has come to be recognised as an indispensable accessory to latter-day civilization, and as a motive power to progress which it would be folly to attempt even to dispense with. Everybody, nowadays, wants to know what everybody else is doing, and it is only by the accurate acquirement of this knowledge that we can hope to keep pace with the general running. Without it, we must inevitably lag behind. All over the world this is apparent. Turn to the countries which are in the very van of progress, and we shall find newspapers numerous, well and energetically conducted, extensively read, and liberally supported. Turn to the countries which are letting the rest of the world slip pass them, and we shall find either no newspapers, or such poor apologies for newspapers as to be valueless. It is easy to understand why this should be so. Knowledge is the lever by which the world is moved, and a community which is without this lever must be content to stick stolidly in its place, until by the natural process of wear and tear it disappears altogether from it

These remarks are not without applicability to our own case. Beaufort has had its local newspaper for fully twenty years, and we may claim that the *Chronicle*, in the first instance, and then the *Riponshire Advocate*, have not been without their beneficial influence. Those who were acquainted with the late MR. HENNINGSEN know well how earnestly solicitous he was that the *Advocate* should not merely flourish itself, but should conduce to the prosperity of those upon whom it depended for support. Those who have succeeded him in the property and in the control of the paper will be not less solicitous in the same respects. They will devote themselves heartily to every question calculated to assist the town and district. They fully understand that the mining resources of the district are capable of much further development, and it will be their stedfast aim to bring this about, both by stimulating local enterprise and by endeavouring to attract the enterprise and enlist the support of outside investors. We are firmly convinced that there is yet a most prosperous mining future for the Beaufort district, and that, whether in quartz or alluvial, it is really only a question of going to deeper levels than have yet been reached to ensure remunerative returns. The agricultural and pastoral interests are hardly less worthy of consideration than the mining. Already both have added largely to the wealth of the colony, and under the new management it is intended to give additional attention to these as well as to the other resources which the district possesses. With that revival in mining which is to be hoped for, and with renewed energy in pastoral and agricultural directions, we may confidently look forward to the dawn of a new era of increased prosperity which shall be progressive in degree as well as permanently stable. It is not necessary to point out that a newspaper, properly conducted, may do much to further this result, and we take this opportunity of assuring our constituents that we have a full sense of the responsibilities which are inseparable from the functions of journalism, and that we trust to prove ourselves fully equal to them. We are well aware that a local newspaper can only hope to prosper when the district which it represents is prosperous, and thus we have the strongest incentive to do all that a public journalist can do in striving to aid progression and to further the interests of those upon whose support we have been, and shall continue to be, dependent.

We trust that we shall prove ourselves fully deserving of that support. The present is not an inopportune time for assuring our subscribers, and those whom we hope to enlist amongst the number, that we fully recognise the fact that in order to make sure of support we must endeavour to deserve it. We have set this task before us. We shall give increased attention to all matters of local concern, and shall never be found wanting where the interests of the district require an advocate. As a record of news we shall strive to make our columns as comprehensive and as accurate as possible. Upon questions of public interest our advocacy will always be on the side which we consider to be the right, and there will be no half-heartedness in that advocacy. It is by the consistent adherence to such a line of action that public confidence is gained, and we know that without public confidence no newspaper need hope for success. Every exertion will be made to still further increase the circulation, and thus render the *Advocate* of additional value to the advertisers. In all departments, in fact, we shall aim at improvement, and we confidently appeal to those who know how serviceable a local journal may be to a district to give us their support, remembering that their interests are ours, and that we can only hope to succeed ourselves by working effectively for their advancement.

THE annual report of the Government Statist upon the Friendly Societies of Victoria, is as usual a most interesting document, and quite as encouraging as it is interesting. In none of the colonies has this form of making provision for the emergencies of sickness and death taken such deep root as in Victoria. Unfortunately, the latest returns from New South Wales are not complete. We know, however, that that colony is far behind our own in this department, and with the others there is really no comparison. Thus Victoria, at the close of the year, had 32 parent societies established, with 930 branches, having 78,656 members, and funds amounting in the aggregate to £768,251. New Zealand has about half this number of societies, a third of the number of branches, with something less than a third of the number of members, and almost exactly half the funds. South Australia has a few more members than New Zealand, but a third less funds, and the other colonies and quite behind those we have mentioned, though still showing very satisfactory evidence that they are doing good work in encouraging provident habits amongst the people.

Turning, however, especially to the Victorian figures, it has to be noted that during the year the societies gained in membership at the rate of 18 per cent—a higher relative proportion of gain than was given in any of the five preceding years. A satisfactory feature in itself, but rendered all the more satisfactory by the fact that the cost of management is maintained at a very low level. Thus, for the past year, the working expenses of the Victorian Friendly Societies were not quite equal to 17 per cent of members' contributions, while the expenditure for benefits was equal to over 73 per cent. In connection with which, it will be remembered a year or two ago, Mr Hayter directed attention to what he regarded as some unsound features in the financial management of several of the societies. We find no complaint of this kind in the present report. A careful valuation that has been made showed that there was a deficiency in certain of the societies—not, it is true, of such a character as to excite alarm, but quite incompatible with the notions of a careful actuary. We now find that in these societies there has been a material increase in the value of contributions, whilst the accumulated funds have increased from £356,000 to £496,000, or by £140,000, so that the nominal deficiency to which we have referred has diminished by £50,000 or from £7 17s to £5 4s per member. In some of the societies the deficiency has been changed to a surplus, whilst in the others there is the assurance that the erroneous financing which had previously existed has been changed, and that the position of these valuable institutions is now altogether unimpeachable.

The report is full of valuable information, but it is for the most part of a character which does not readily admit of condensation. We have purposely drawn attention to one or two salient features because, when the financial management of the societies was assailed a few years ago, it was apprehended that this would have the effect of weakening public confidence, and that there would be a large falling off in memberships. It is gratifying to note that the readiness shown by the societies to accept the warning in good part, and to act upon it, has had a beneficial effect. It has placed the security of the societies beyond question. It has added to the strength of membership. This, no doubt will be still further added to. It is clear that institutions whose receipts in ten years amounted to £2,352,739, and whose expenditure during the same period gave a total of £1,951,567, cannot be without their economic influence in a community such as ours.

Local and General News.

COUNTY COURT AND COURT OF MINES.—The next County Court and Court of Mines at Beaufort take place on Friday, 8th August.

THE LATE DR. NOLAN'S ESTATE.—We notice that in the estate of Dr. Jas. M. Nolan, who some twelve months ago was practising his profession at Beaufort, 17s 2½d in the £ is being paid.

THE VAGARIES OF A REFORMATORY LAD.—Thomas Lucas, a lad about 13 years of age, who has been boarded out from the Ballarat Reformatory for the past two years by Mrs Kilbeg, of Beaufort, has been periodically causing a lot of trouble by taking "French leave." On Saturday last he again ran away, and no trace could be found as to his whereabouts. Last Thursday, however, the Beaufort police received a telegram stating that he had turned up at the Reformatory, where he is now located.

DEATH OF MR JOHN COLLINS.—We are sorry to announce the departure to "that bourne from whence no traveller e'er returneth" of Mr John Collins, a very old and much respected resident of Nerring, which sad event happened on the 6th inst. Deceased, who was 52 years of age, had only been ill for a few days with influenza. The funeral took place on Monday, a very large number of sympathising friends paying the last tribute of respect by following his remains to their last resting-place—the Beaufort Cemetery. The funeral arrangements were creditably conducted by Mr W. Baker, of Beaufort. The Rev. Father Mead, of Ararat, officiated at the grave.

FAST TELEGRAPHY.—Mr E. L. Smith informs us that a young lady friend of his sent a telegram from Ballarat on Thursday last, stating that she had missed the train, but was coming to Beaufort the following day. She duly arrived by the 12 a.m. yesterday, but her surprise can better be imagined than described upon learning that the telegraphic message had not been delivered to Mr Smith. If this does not "break the record" it certainly goes very close to it, and we fear that we hardly can congratulate the Ballarat officials on the manner in which they conduct their business, taking this incident as a sample.

MINING.—It is gratifying to hear that mining matters are looking up in this district. The industry has unfortunately been at a low ebb for a considerable time past, but it is a long lane that has no turning, and therefore we trust the results obtained from our mining resources will shortly amply verify the fact that hidden treasure of incalculable worth only needs sufficient enterprise and perseverance being shown to acquire large gains. We are indeed pleased to hear that several small prospecting parties of seven and eight miners are doing well at Swamp Gully, Waterloo, as evidenced by a week's dirt in the puddling machine yielding as much as 10 oz., and giving each man between £6 and £7. May it long continue so to do is our fervent wish. We would like the mining managers of the district to furnish us with weekly reports of the operations in their respective mines, as is done in other places, and so unite with us in bringing our mining resources prominently before the public. By doing this they will confer a great obligation on us, and, we trust, a boon to the district.

DISTRIBUTION OF THE PROSPECTING VOTE.—The recommendations of the Castlemaine and Beechworth mining prospecting boards regarding the distribution of the annual prospecting vote of L80,000 have now been sent in to the Mining department. They will at once be dealt with by Mr Reginald Murray, the Government geologist, and by the secretary for Mines (Mr Howitt), after which they will be forwarded to the Minister of Mines to be fully revised by him. It is expected that the decision of the Minister regarding the distribution of the vote will be published in the course of a few days.—"Argus."

ANNIE THOMPSON RELEASED FROM CUSTODY.—We learn from the "Argus" that the case of Annie Thompson, who was convicted at Ballarat in the year 1880 of the murder of her illegitimate child and sentenced to death, the sentence being afterwards commuted to imprisonment for life, was recently brought under the notice of the authorities by the Rev. H. F. Scott, chaplain of the Melbourne Gaol. The conduct of the prisoner while in gaol has been remarkably good, and Mr Scott considered that as she had now been a long time in gaol and would behave well in future she might be released. The Minister of Justice agreed with that view, and on his recommendation His Excellency the Governor has ordered that the woman shall be released from custody.

DIMINUTION OF THE BEAUFORT, &c., COMMON.—The Beaufort, Raglan, Charlton, and Eurambeen United Goldfield and Farmers' Common, proclaimed on the 21st April, 1870, increased by proclamations of the 28th October, 1872, and the 2nd February, 1886, and diminished by proclamations of 31st May, 1887, and the 17th December, 1888, is about to be further diminished by declaring therefrom forty acres, more or less, of land in the parish of Raglan, being the portion of allotment 6 of section 3 bounded as follows, viz. :—Commencing at the south-west angle ; thence by a road bearing north fourteen chains ; thence by a line bearing east to the Trawalla Creek ; thence by that creek southerly to the north boundary of allotment 8 ; and thence by that allotment and allotment 9 bearing west to the point of commencement.

BEAUFORT RIFLE CLUB.—The committee of the Beaufort Rifle Club held their monthly meeting last Monday evening, which was well attended. The President (Mr J. McRae) presided. Sergeant-Major E. Gray and Lieutenant J. E. Jenkins, of the Ararat Rangers, forwarded a copy of the Victorian Rangers' regulations.—Received. A circular was received from head-quarters, re return of requisition for stores ; also statement of affiliated members of rifle clubs travelling on railways, the general order of 30th April last having been rescinded, and stating that members must invariably carry a rifle, although in special cases they could be allowed to travel on a pass endorsed by certain officers.—Received. Captain McKeich reported that Beaufort had defeated the Ararat Rangers in a friendly match on the 14th ult. by 182 points, and that on the 30th and 31st ult. Mr W. C. Thomas had won the umbrella, presented by Mr Cougle for competition at the monthly match, from 30 others, with the fine score of 62.—Received. Accounts amounting to L3 17s 10d were passed for payment. The secretary reported a credit balance of L19 2s 2d. 2000 rounds of ammunition were ordered to be obtained. Messrs. N. B. Green, W. Adams, and F. G. Kendall, were elected members of the club. Mr W. C. Thomas having promised a prize of L2 2s, it was resolved that the match be fired on the last Friday and Saturday in June, at ranges of 300 and 500 yards, with 10 shots at each. Mr Eddy drew attention to the sub-committee appointed for the purpose of establishing a detachment of rangers in Beaufort having drawn up a circular, which they would distribute with the permission of the club. The desired permission to use the name of the club was given, and the meeting terminated.

GREAT SALE OF LACE CURTAINS.—We have been requested to direct attention to an advertisement elsewhere by Messrs Snow and Room, proprietors of "Crawford's," Ballarat, of 1275 pairs of Nottingham lace curtains. See advertisement for full particulars.

LAMBING.—This season is said to have been a splendid one for lambing, generally speaking. It is difficult to arrive at an estimate, but we have been informed of a good percentage at Middle Creek, namely, 90 per cent., which has so far been gained by Mr Donald McDonald. We need hardly say that it will afford us great pleasure at all times to publish any reliable information touching the farming industry in this district

HALF-HOLIDAY.—We are pleased to notice that a sub-committee of the Beaufort Volunteer Fire Brigade, consisting of Messrs W. G. Stevens, G. Topper, and D. Maher, were very successful in their endeavours last Saturday night to persuade the business people of the town to close their respective establishments on Wednesday, 2nd July, the occasion of the brigade's competitions. There are twelve gold medals to be competed for, and doubtless the affair will prove a great attraction.

A WELL-KNOWN JUMPER.—Our sporting friends will doubtless be pleased to learn that Mr M. Kirkpatrick, of Stockyard Hill, followed the Ballarat hounds at Learmonth (Mr Bath's property), this week on his well-known jumper, "Gonn." The hunt is said to have been the roughest of the season. Mr Kirkpatrick was in at the kill, his horse having cleared some 26 fences and hedges in grand style, negotiating every jump with the greatest of ease "Gonn" was the only local horse present.

OURSELVES.—We would direct attention to a notice in another column, in which it is intimated that the subscription to the "Riponshire Advocate" (with which is also published an interesting 14-column supplement of well-selected reading matter) has been reduced to 3s 9d per quarter. Every endeavour will be made to present a creditable paper before our readers, and we sincerely trust we shall meet with that amount of support calculated to encourage our efforts to advance the interests of the district. As far as lays in our power we will give prominence to matters of local and general concern, and at all times will be pleased to hear from secretary's of meetings, both special and ordinary, in connection with the various clubs and associations, so that full and complete reports may be taken. We would also ask those in want of job printing to patronise this establishment, and we guarantee they will get satisfaction.

RECHABITISM.—We would draw the attention of the parents and friends who are interested in the welfare of the young Rechabites of Beaufort, and are desirous of encouraging them in their temperance principles, to the fact that the anniversary of the Pride of Beaufort Juvenile Tent will be celebrated by a public tea and entertainment (including a dramatic sketch by the juveniles), in the Societies' Hall, on Wednesday evening next. We hope to see it well attended, for an enjoyable evening may reasonably be expected.

AN ORANGE SERVICE.—On Sunday, 13th July, at 3 p.m., the Loyal Beaufort L.O.L. will celebrate the "Battle of the Boyne," in the Methodist Church, Beaufort, with an Orange service ; and on Monday, 14th, a tea and public meeting takes place in the Societies' Hall. Delegates from other lodges will take part, and there will also be singing by local amateurs. The whole concludes with a grand ball, Jackson's string band supplying the music.

DEATH OF MISS EDWARD.—It is with feelings of deep regret that we learn of the sad demise of Miss Euphemia Edward, the eldest daughter of Mr Wm. Edward, painter, of Beaufort. Her friends sustained a great shock by receiving the unexpectedly sad news yesterday, and which was rendered all the more severe by the fact that she left here in the best of health only a week or two ago to pay a visit to a married sister at Kingston. The particulars to hand are of the most meagre description. The young lady's age is 30, and it is supposed that heart disease was the cause of her sudden death. Much sympathy is felt for the parents in their sad bereavement.

EUCALYPTUS.—Middle Creek, Beaufort, amongst other industries, can boast of a profitable one in the shape of eucalyptus oil. The medicinal properties of this native tree are too well known to need our saying much in its favor, but very few towns can boast of a distillery where it is manufactured to advantage. We were this week shown over Mr Chas. Chapman's establishment, and initiated to some extent into the processes of the preparation of his Australian Foliage Balsam. Hundreds of testimonials have been received by him, both at home and abroad, regarding its curative powers. The contrivances used, which are the invention of the maker, are certainly very ingenious. The branches of eucalyptus are obtained from Mount Cole, and by means of steam and pressure the oil is run through pipes, purified in its course with the aid of magnesia lime, and turned out very creditably—as evident from its ready sale at between £9 and £10 per gallon. As a deodorant and disinfectant, it is claimed that the article is invaluable, and to judge from the testimonials of local residents, the eucalyptus essences prepared by Mr Chas. Chapman are certainly effecting remarkable cures.

THE WEATHER.—Very seasonable rain has fallen throughout the week, with beneficial results to the country. Ploughing operations have been impeded for some time owing to the hardness of the ground, caused by the long continued dry weather. The downpour came in the nick of time, and will undoubtedly do a wonderful deal of good. About Eurambeen and Middle Creek the crops are unusually backward, a great many not being more than six inches above the ground ; still they look healthy, and we hope the farmers will in due time reap a bountiful harvest. The rainfall from the 10th to the 13th inst. registered 96 points.

OUR MECHANICS' INSTITUTE AND FREE LIBRARY.—This institution, amongst other sources of attraction, offers at the present time strong inducements to the public to become subscribers. It is a well managed affair, and deserves hearty and liberal support at their hands. Some three hundred volumes of standard works have recently been placed on the shelves—procured from the Melbourne Public Library merely for the asking, all that was required being the entering into a bond of some £200 odd to return them in good order and condition. We would recommend those who are not subscribers to at once enlist themselves on the members' roll, and share in the advantages awaiting them.

BEAUFORT COMMON.

—o—

A meeting of the managers of the above common was held at the Shire Hall on the 7th instant. There were present—Messrs. Andrews (chairman), Humphreys, Ansaldi, and Browne (secretary). The minutes of the previous meeting were read and confirmed.

REPORTS.

The secretary (Mr J. W. Browne) reported a credit balance in the bank of L27 3s ; with cash in hand, L5 6s 8d, making a total of L32 9s 8d. The fees collected to date for current half year were L52 9s 4d; unpaid fees due on stock branded by the herdsman, L10 0s 4d; making the total assessment to date, L62 9s 8d. Percentage due to herdsman, L15. In accordance with instructions he had written to Thos. Bramfield, but had received no reply as yet—Received.

Mr D. D. Cameron, herdsman, reported—Since last meeting 3000 sheep and 250 head of cattle had passed through the common. Mr Loft, of Chute, made an offer to take the old black bull on the Lead, and let the managers have a young one by paying L2 10s, which he had recommended, as the old bull was very low in condition. He had seen two of the bulls during last month.—Received and adopted.

Resolved that the herdsman take proceedings against T. Bramfield for committing a breach of the 129th section of the Land Act 1874.

Resolved—That the applications of N. McIntosh and G. Topper to occupy land under a grazing right in the parishes of Trawalla and Eurambeen respectively (held over from last meeting) be refused.

CORRESPONDENCE.

From E. Rogers, sen., Beaufort, applying for permission to lease 50 acres of land adjoining present holding, as marked on accompanying plan, under 67th section of the Land Act.—Application granted, as it did not affect mining or injure anyone.

From Robert Humphreys, applying for permission to select the piece of land marked pink on enclosed plan.—Granted, subject to the excision of a chain road on the east side of the block, the track going right through the land, which to close, it was said, would cause a public inconvenience.

From H. Dawson, Sailor's Gully, forwarding letter from Land Officer, Ballarat, re his application for 90 acres, parish of Trawalla, under section 67 of Land Act 1884, informing him that the consents of the managers already forwarded was for allotments 16J. and 16H only. It would therefore be necessary to obtain their consent for allotments 16M. and 16M1. and forward to him, otherwise his application could not further proceed.—Permission was given Dawson to occupy allotments 16M and 16M1. the secretary being instructed to forward the decision to the Land Officer in time for next Board.

DESTRUCTION OF RABBITS

The Chairman intimated that as a result of the council's deputation to Melbourne on the above subject the Government had forwarded £50 to be spent in exterminating rabbits on the Beaufort Goldfields Common. The council had handed this money over to the members for the north riding, who had agreed to put E. Hill on till the money was expended. He believed it would then be necessary for him to go to the part where Buchanan was now getting 40 rabbits weekly. He asked the managers to assist the council as much as they could, that the council would assist them all it could. The Rabbit Inspector had reported that a man was required for the work all the year round, and Mr Beggs had agreed to spend £10 or £20. The money received from the Government would last some months.

Mr Ansaldi considered this satisfactory, as it relieved the managers considerably, yet thought they had been overlooked in the money having been sent to the council instead of direct to them.

The Chairman pointed out that the council had made the application, and up to that time had borne all the expense of trying to keep the pest down, and the fact of it was that had the council not stood by the common managers, the latter would have been in a hole.

In the course of a few conversational remarks, Mr Ansaldi commended the council's action but considered the manager's had been lax in allowing their functions to be in a sense usurped. As things had gone so far the matter had better rest, but he would suggest that when the next application was made the managers should apply for themselves, as he failed to see why the council should manipulate their funds.

The Chairman alluded to the fact of the managers, when in a sound position, allowing the council to pay £20 a month for scalps without ever saying "thank you," and now that the council had got £50 to spend for the common the managers wanted to put their thumbs on it. He advised Mr Ansaldi not to run his head against a good friend, and the matter dropped.

FINANCE.

The following accounts were passed for payment :—Herdsman, £8 ; Secretary, £2; T. Buchanan, £10.

This concluded the business.

M.U.I.O.O.F.—The Loyal Beaufort Lodge, M.U.I.O.O.F., met at the Camp Hotel on Thursday, 5th inst., when the following nominations of officers-bearers for the ensuing half year were made :—N.G., Bro. P.G. Winter ; V.G., Bro. P.G. W. Humphreys ; F.S., Bro. G.M. G. White.

One of the earliest changes contemplated by the Government (says the *Age*) will be taking the Railway Department out of the nerveless hand of Mr Gillies and handing it over to a minister more in touch with the requirements of the day. Mr Speight must be relieved of the burden of having his time monopolised by interviews with that class of Members of Parliament labelled departmental trotters. It is also demanded that the Traffic and Engineer-in-Chief's branches be at once re-organised, and younger and abler men placed at the head of affairs. The retirement of Mr Watson, Engineer-in Chief; Mr Darnshire, Chief of the Surveying staff, and Mr Kepple, Assistant Traffic Manager, is to be considered by the Cabinet at an early date, Some consideration is also to be given to the point whether the services of Messrs. Ford and Greene are to be retained after the expiration of the term for which they hold office as Railway Commissioners. Mr Ford's engagement for seven years expires in February next, but Mr Greene's not until the close of 1891. Mr Greene's health is none of the best, and rest from the worry of office would doubtless be a happy release to him.

BEAUFORT POLICE COURT.

—o—

MONDAY, JUNE 9, 1890.

(Before Messrs A. Andrews, J. W. Harris, and J. Ross, J.'sP.)

DRUNK AND DISORDERLY.

Constable E. Martin (of Waterloo) charged Charles Lennan with having been drunk and disorderly on the 19th inst. on the Waterloo and Beaufort main road.—Discharged with a caution.

USING OBSCENE LANGUAGE.

Same v. Same.—In this case Constable Martin handed the Bench a slip of paper upon which was written the language indulged in. It was, however, the first time he had had occasion to complain of defendant in any way, as hitherto he had been a very well conducted young man. He hoped their Worships would be lenient with defendant on this occasion, as he was not likely to appear again.

Defendant said that to the best of his knowledge he had used the language written down, but as he was the worse of drink at the time he could not remember well.

The Bench took into consideration the good character given defendant by Constable Martin, and imposed a fine of 10s, with 5s costs; but at the same time cautioned him that if he appeared again the fine would be very heavy—L3 or a month in gaol.

DEBT.

Wilhelm Schlicht v. George Carver.—Goods sold and delivered, L1 9s 7d. No appearance of defendant. Order for amount, with 2s 6d costs.

Same v. Jas. Cameron.—Goods sold and delivered, L1 5s 7d. No appearance of defendant. Complainant stated that 10s was paid on account on the day of service. As he had, however, not given 72 hours' notice, the summons was extended to the 23rd inst.

WIFE DESERTION.

Richard Provis appeared on warrant to answer the information of his wife, Annie Provis, that he deserted her in the month of December, 1886.

Mrs Provis produced the certificate of her marriage, and deposed that her husband left her in December, 1886. Since then he had sent her a little money, but not enough for maintenance. The last she got was on the 19th May last, but prior to that she had not received anything for three months. He had usually sent L2 per month, but sometimes not that much for six weeks. She had not received L24 a year from him. They had no quarrel; he went away to look for work. Immediately after he went away he sent a regular contribution. About two years after he left she wrote telling him that she wanted help, but obtained no reply. He never told her anything of his work. His instalments gradually got less, and for the last six months she had only got 5s from him. She had to support four children. Even if he sent her L2 per month regularly she would not be satisfied. The reason she had not told him to come home was because she thought he might come home. He had left her for three months without sending anything. She did not know where he had been working, or what he was doing. She had no other means of support but what she earned herself.

Senior-Constable Gibson said that Mrs Provis had four little children, and it was not safe to leave them alone. This was a very hard case, the house having been sold over her head for a debt owing before Provis went away, and it was only through charity that his wife and children were able to live.

Mrs Provis said she had only got L5 this year from her husband—L3 on 25th February and L2 on 19th May. When he was working in the claims at home he earned L2 2s per week. They had never decided to separate by mutual agreement. She even did not know that the little money she had received came from him, as there was only a blank sheet of paper, but she presumed it had by the writing on the envelope.

Provis said he had no questions to ask. Two or three times he had asked his wife to settle the matter out of court, but she would not. He had not been comfortable at home.

Mr Andrews (the chairman of the Bench) told Provis he could not expect his wife to settle it, as he would probably have gone away and left her again to-morrow, with 5s per week to support five on.

Provis remarked that he would not go away, as he could get work near home. He thought his wife had got more than 5s per week from him. He had been laid up for three weeks, and was out of work also for two weeks. There had also been wet weather and bad luck. When in work he had earned on an average 7s per day.

Mr Andrews chided Provis for only contributing L5 to his wife's support out of L38 earned by his own showing. Very liberal treatment indeed, he must say. Eliciting from Provis that he had been working at Yarra Glen, about 35 miles from Melbourne, Mr Andrews pointed out that the weather had been remarkably fine during the past six months, and as there was a much less rainfall in the place indicated than here, very little time must have been lost on that account. Questioning Provis as to the actual time lost, an admission of three days a month was given. This made his earnings L33.

Provis thought more than L5 was sent, but he could give no proof, as he had lost the registrations. It had cost him 16s per week either "batching" or boarding.

Mr Andrews—That's very dear for 35 miles out of Melbourne. If it takes 16s a week to keep you, how much do you think your wife would want to keep herself and four children on?

Provis could not say.

Mr Andrews — You thought 5s enough. I think you have had the lion's share of it.

Provis said he had been out of work for a fortnight; but was coming nearer home to make it up. He could get work at Ararat but had not been there yet. He had a letter from Mounted-Constable Connell, who certified that he had known Richard Provis for the last [illegible] he having been working on the works in his sub-division; he always found him to be a man of sober habits, and that during that period he had not been living with another woman.

Mr Andrews thought all this went to prove the case of his wife. If he prepared to find sureties that he would contribute towards his wife's support?

Provis said he had only himself. If he had come home to live close handy [illegible]

Mr Andrews said the warrant had brought him, and that he would not have come unless it had been sent. He had not even condescended to write to his wife explaining his circumstances, and if the same liberal treatment had given her was meted out to him that day it would be very severe. He would have to go to gaol if he could not find sureties.

Provis said he only had his wife and strength.

Mr Andrews asked Mrs Provis if she was willing to accept her husband's word.

Mrs Provis—No, sir, I am afraid. If he went away he would be just [illegible]

Mr Andrews—If he can't find sureties he must go to gaol.

Mrs Provis—Well, I'll be worse off. Her father was living with her, and she earned 12s per week, sometimes 9s—which, with what her father had been sent her, they had to live on.

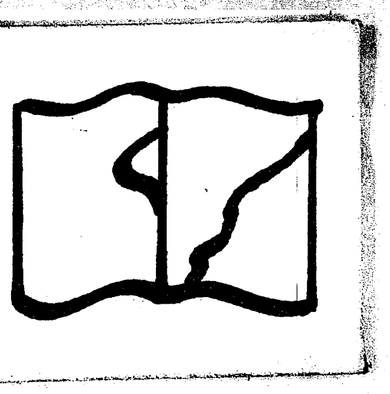
The Bench made an order for Provis to contribute 15s per week to his wife's support, and to find two sureties of L25 each and give his own recognizance for L50 that the money should be paid. The payments to be made to the Clerk of Petty Sessions at Beaufort.

The Bench made the first payment due on 1st July, but on Senior-Constable Gibson considerately drawing attention to L2 having been given to Provis, they altered it to 10s (Monday), and weekly in advance. Provis was committed to prison until he found the sureties. His father and brother became sureties for him the same day he was released.

AUSTRALIAN NATIVES' ASSOCIATION

The ordinary fortnightly meeting of the Beaufort branch of the Australian Natives' Association was held in the Shire Hall last Tuesday night. There members attended; Mr Eddy (president) occupied the chair. The minutes of the previous meeting were read and confirmed. The president apologised for unavoidable absence since his election, and thought the members would accept the justice of acknowledging that it was not altogether his fault. Mr R. Sinclair said that all understood the reason of Mr Eddy's absence, and he felt sure that there was not one member of the Association but who felt sorry for him in his bereavement, in which he had the greatest sympathy. He felt sorry at not having the chance of speaking about it before, but was certain all joined in condoling with the President of the Association in the sad bereavement and loss of his mother. A complimentary letter having been received from the Beaufort Volunteer Fire Brigade for a limited share of its social on 2nd July, it was resolved to acknowledge it with thanks, and hand it to the president for representation. The secretary distributed copies of the second quinquennial report of the A.N.A. and the Government Actuary, and said members would find it very interesting showing the great progress made by the association during the last five years. The members in 1882 numbered 51, in 1887 there was an increase of 1857, and at the last conference the figures given were 10,000. Any doubts as to the stability of the association should be cleared away with by this report. The president having to retire to meet a prior engagement, Mr R. Sinclair took the chair. Two benefit members were admitted and welcomed, and one honorary member was proposed. An account of [illegible] (advertising), was passed for payment. Messrs Henningsen and Klunder. [illegible] solved that the president and secretary should wait on Dr Adam during his visit and try to make some arrangement for medical attendance on members of the branch. The secretary thought [illegible] able to discuss the question [illegible] the night of meeting, as the sports on a Tuesday was bound to take their members away. The chairman considered that if members had the interest of the association at heart they would attend the meetings, but if they [illegible] going to the skating rink [illegible] them go. This appeared to make an impression, and therefore [illegible] taken in the matter. The following office-bearers were nominated for ensuing half year:—President, Mr Eddy; vice-president, Mr Jas. [illegible] treasurer, Mr R. Sinclair; secretary, J. B. Prowse; assistant secretary, [illegible] Audas; committee, Messrs C. [illegible] Williams, Ansaldi, Coughlan, [illegible] Green, Sussens, Hayres, and [illegible] auditors, Messrs. R. Jr. [illegible] Sussens. The chairman [illegible] to next meeting being the [illegible] and wished the members [illegible] attend and bring as many [illegible] could with them, so that they [illegible] a good start. This concluded the business.

A startling incident was the talk of military circles in Germany. Lieutenant von Barby, of the Hussar Regiment, was riding with troops in the neighborhood of the garrison of Merseburg, when suddenly his horse, a high-mettled charger, took fright and bolted. All efforts to rein in the animal were fruitless. Giving the horse his rein, the officer waited an opportunity to spring from the saddle. To his dismay the animal swerved suddenly in the direction of the plateau overhanging a broad expanse of water, the shore beneath being dotted with fisher craft. A few moments and the horse and rider would be over the cliff. But a bright flash was seen for a moment, and the sabre of the officer with deadly effect upon the horse's steed. The lieutenant then leapt from the saddle and so escaped.



First Ties.
[illegible]dford beat Nipper.
[illegible]poy beat Browny.
[illegible]dger a bye.

Second Ties.
[illegible]ford beat Cadger.
[illegible]y a bye.

Final.
Bedford, and won the stake.
[illegible]nded to run a Puppy Stakes [illegible]day), but owing to insuf[illegible] it has been decided that it [illegible] place.

[illegible] states that the federation [illegible] begun in the Legislative [illegible] Tuesday evening after 5 [illegible] though it may appear in[illegible] was concluded before 11. [illegible] the Opposition declared [illegible] months would be required [illegible]ches—last night they elected [illegible]peak. Such are the ways of [illegible]sition. When Mr Gillies rose [illegible] the adoption of the resolutions [illegible] at the Federal Conference, he [illegible] audience that was practically [illegible]s, and his "magnificent [illegible]es," as Mr M'Lean subsequently described his remarks, fell upon [illegible] appreciative but non-contentious [illegible] Now as Mr Gillies speaks best [illegible] he is opposed, it is no disparagement [illegible] than he could have himself [illegible]d. He put the case for federation [illegible] within an hour and 10 minutes. [illegible] seconded the motion merely [illegible] inclination of the head towards [illegible]ir, and then Sir Bryan O'Loghlen in opposition, and moved an [illegible]t. After him, Mr Munro [illegible] that his side believed in the [illegible] to the proposed Federal [illegible] being left untrammelled [illegible] thought it unnecessary [illegible] question. When the [illegible] concluded its labours it [illegible] to discuss the matter [illegible]euvre, it is said, was [illegible]trass the Government [illegible] to bring down the [illegible]once. But the Premier [illegible]erted. Indeed, he had [illegible]e such action, and [illegible] had the Railway Bill [illegible] presentation. Mr. [illegible]termined that the [illegible] would not be suddenly [illegible]ed along and, from [illegible], powerful speech [illegible]e union of the colonies replied, and then [illegible]ment was negatived, [illegible] motion was agreed to [illegible] in either case. The [illegible]ration of the impor[illegible]sion, ordered that the [illegible] be conveyed to the [illegible]ncil by the clerk (Mr [illegible]s), and immediately [illegible]rned.

[illegible] of forests (Mr G. [illegible] *Argus*) in con[illegible]ur Day" demon[illegible]e place on the [illegible]hire councils [illegible] dry and [illegible]istricts of the [illegible] united action [illegible]e public roads [illegible] control with [illegible]ied to them [illegible]acedon state [illegible] be furnished [illegible] it is estimated [illegible] with the Lands [illegible]000 trees in all [illegible] planted in the [illegible]ria on "Arbour [illegible]ion will stimulate [illegible] to beautify their [illegible] planting trees. Mr. [illegible] that the date of the [illegible] should be declared a [illegible] that the planting should be [illegible] the residents and children of the [illegible] districts, in holes dug by volun[illegible] gangs of ratepayers, under the [illegible]on of committees appointed by the [illegible] councils. It is hoped that by [illegible]ns an interest in tree planting [illegible]ered among the community, [illegible], also, to proper care being [illegible] trees planted.

[illegible]e of the snowstorms of the [illegible] in the Rocky Mountains, [illegible]ere required for one train, [illegible]made up as follows:—First [illegible]gh with nine engines, behind [illegible] a train of nine cars, with [illegible]other five engines, and behind this [illegible]ve engines with a gang of men to dig [illegible]e train out should it get stuck.

IS DEAFNESS INCURABLE?

J. H. NICHOLSON, of 175 William street, Melbourne, has proved otherwise by making a complete cure of DEAFNESS AND NOISES IN THE HEAD OF OVER 40 YEARS' STANDING by a simple remedy and without the use of any "clap-trap" so called electro-medication treatment. A full prescription of this remedy, which has cured thousands of other cases of long standing, will be sent free on application.

Public Notices.

BEAUFORT.

WEDNESDAY, 18th JUNE, 1890,
At two o'clock.

SALE BY AUCTION,
On the Premises,
The FARMERS' HOTEL, Neill-st., Beaufort

FREEHOLD.

W. EDWARD NICKOLS is favoured with instructions from the owner to submit to public auction, as above,
All that well-known hostelry,
THE FARMERS' HOTEL,
situate in the best position in the township of Beaufort; now in the occupation of Mr Dennis Maher at the low rental of 17s per week.
The freehold being allotments 3 and 4 of section [illegible], Neill street; and allotments 14, 15, and 16, adjoining the above at the back, having a frontage of 3 chains to Willoby street.
The whole to be submitted in one lot, containing 1a 1r 2 6-10p. The premises comprise —bar, dining-room, two parlours, bedrooms, kitchen, and stable; built up to the requirements of the Licensing Act.
Inspection Invited.
Sale Absolute. Terms at Sale.
Particulars, apply
W. EDWARD NICKOLS, Auctioneer,
Beaufort and Ararat.

NOTICE.

AN ENTERTAINMENT, consisting of Operetta (by the Children) and Tableaux Vivants, will be held in the Societies' Hall on WEDNESDAY, 27th AUGUST, in aid of St. John's Sunday School.

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., ½in., 1½in., cedar, wide and narrow boards
Cedar table legs, all sizes
French casements, doors, sashes
Mouldings, architraves, skirtings
Broad palings and shingles
A stock of all sizes of hardwood always on hand
Also, GEELONG LIME.
NEXT TO POLICE STATION

NOTICE.

ANY PERSON found [illegible] ing Fires, or TRESPASSING with dog or gun on the Langi-Kal-Kal Estate, without permission, will be PROSECUTED.
THOS. TINDALE, Manager.

NOTICE.

ANY Person found TRESPASSING in pursuit of Game on the Challicum Estate will be PROSECUTED.
G. THOMSON.
Challicum, 20th January, 1890.

X. GASSER,
WATCHMAKER AND JEWELLER.
42 Bridge Street, Ballarat.
CLOCKS, Watches, and Jewellery of every description, on Sale.
Colonial Jewellery made to Order.

FUNERAL ECONOMY.
Established 1860.
WILLIAM BAKER,
UNDERTAKER,
Lawrence Street, next Post Office, and New Street, opposite State School.
Hearse and other requisites supplied in town or country at stated charges.

ASSIGNED ESTATE

Late GEO. ISON.

—o—

ONE MONTH ONLY!

—o—

OPENING DAY:

SATURDAY, 7th JUNE.

—o—

IN FIGURES : : :

: : : ALL MUST GO!

Business Address.

Great Sale of Curtains!
Great Sale of Curtains!
Great Sale of Curtains!

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT

FROM

SNOW & ROOM

SNOW and ROOM advise the receipt of

1275 1275 1275 } PAIRS { 1275 1275 1275

Nottingham Lace Curtains,

Representing the Stock
of a
Bankrupt Manufacturer,
and
Purchased by S. and R.'s Home Buyer
at an
Immense Discount.

THESE CURTAINS
will be
Arranged upon the Centre Tables
In Three Lots,
And
OFFERED AT "CRAWFORD'S"

TO-DAY,

And FOLLOWING DAYS,
At
The Subjoined Prices,
Viz:—

LOT 1—215 Pairs at 7s 6d per pair, usual value for 12s 6d to 15s 9d.

LOT 2—723 Pairs at 10s 6d per pair, usual value for 18s 6d to 21s.

LOT 3—337 Pairs at 12s 6d per pair usual value for 22s 6d to 27s 6d.

These Quotations
Are Considerably under English
Cost Price,
And
The Attention of all
Householders, Hotelkeepers,
And
Country Storekeepers
Is
Specially Directed
To this
Exceptional Opportunity of Securing

RICH
LACE CURTAINS
AT
Half Ordinary Price.

Orders, accompanied by Cash or P.O. Order, will have immediate attention, and the money will be returned to any customer should they not approve of the Curtains forwarded.

SNOW & ROOM,
PROPRIETORS
"CRAWFORDS,"
STURT and ARMSTRONG STREETS,
BALLARAT.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

—o—

Much alarm has been caused in Russia by a daring act which has been perpetrated by the Nihilists. They stole a very large quantity of dynamite from the premises of a contractor at Goreshki, near Kieff.

The following paragraph is from the *Chicago Herald*:—"The story of Carnegie's dinner to the diplomants in Washington is like a fairy tale. The room was literally banked with flowers collected from all the large cities that could be reached. The music and viands and all made it the most elegant affair ever given in this country. One turns from this picture to the poor little huts in the shadow of the great Carnegie Mills, where poverty children pine and die, and where one pot of flowers would almost make heaven for the eyes of the weary workers. And this in a Christian country, and Mr Carnegie is a 'great philanthropist.''

Alfred George Jones, who disappeared mysteriously in Melbourne on March 25, has been arrested on a charge of fraudulent bankruptcy. He was brought before the police magistrate and remanded.

Telegrams from Darlinghurst [illegible] oz. of gold have reached Roebourne from Nullagine, and nearly 500 oz are on the way to Perth from the Central mine. Prospects are said to be very good.

George Rae, known as "The Duke," and who always declared he was a son of the Duke of Cambridge, was found dead in the bush at Moree (N.S.W.) last week. He was sixty-six years of age, and had been twenty years in the district. Hunger or drink caused his death.

We are constantly hearing of extraordinary surgical operations, but the most astounding that has been performed (says the Paris correspondent of the *Daily News*) is that of *degraissage*, or the removal of fat from the body. Doctors Marx and Demars have carried out the operation upon a literary man, M. Hiroguelle. They raised the skin and cut away 4½lb of the adipose tissue. The patient was under chloroform while thus being pared away. The skin was then stitched up. More than a week has passed since the operation, and M. Hiroguelle now feels quite well, and is overjoyed at the improvement in his figure. He says he only suffered from headache, the effects of the chloroform. It is arranged that he is to undergo further parings or *degraissages* in other parts of the house.

A hill 400 feet high, composed of copper, silver, and gold, has been discovered in the Mexican State of Chiapas. A river, says the *South American*, flowing on one side of the hill, has largely uncovered the deposit, and many thousand tons of ore in sight. The ore assays from three to four ounces of gold, and forty to sixty ounces of silver per ton, with from [illegible] per cent of copper.

STARTLING EVENT IN A VILLAGE.

—o—

To the Editor of "Saturday Night," Birmingham.

I RECENTLY came into possession of certain facts of so remarkable a nature, that I am sure you will be glad to assist in making them public. The following letters were shown to me, and I at once begged permission to copy them for the Press. They are from a highly responsible source, and may be received without question.

MESSAGE from George James Gostling, L. D.S., R. C. S. I., Ph. C. I., Licentiate in Pharmacy and Dental Surgeon.

Stowmarket, July 18, 1889.

To Mr White,

The enclosed remarkable cure should, I think, be printed and circulated in Suffolk. The statement was entirely voluntary, and is genuine in act and detail. G. J. G.

"To the Proprietors of Mother Seigel's Syrup.

"Gentlemen,—The following remarkable cure was related to me by the husband. Mary Ann Spink, of Finborough, Suffolk, was for over twenty years afflicted with rheumatism and neuralgia, and although compara ively a young woman at the time she was attacked (she is now fifty), and was compelled, in consequence, to walk with two sticks, and even then with difficulty and pain. About a year and a half ago she was advised to try Mother Seigel's Syrup, and after taking three bottles and two boxes of Seigel's Operating Pills the use of her limbs were restored, and she is now able to walk three miles to Stowmarket with ease, frequently doing the distance in three-quarters of an hour. Any sufferer who doubts this story can fully ascertain its truthfulness by paying a visit to the village and enquiring of the villagers, who will certify to the facts.

"Appended is the husband's signature to the atement.

"(R. Spink.)

"G. J Gostling,
"Ipswich Street,
"Stowmarket."

This is certainly a very pitiable case, and the happy cure wrought by this simple but powerful remedy, must move the sympathy of *all* hearts in a common pleasure. This poor woman had been a cripple for twenty other best years; years in which she should have such comfort and enjoyment as life has to give; but, on the contrary, she was a miserable burden to herself and a source of care to her friends. Now, at an age when the rest of us are growing feeble, she, in a manner, renews her youth and almost begins a new existence. What a blessing and what a wonder it is! No one who knows her, or who reads her story, but will be thankful that the good Lord has enabled men discover a remedy capable of bringing about a cure that reminds us—we speak it reverently—of the age of miracles.

It should be explained that the most remarkable cure is due to the fact that rheumatism is a disease of the blood. Indigestion, constipation, and dyspepsia cause the poison from the partially digested food to enter the circulation, and the blood deposits it in the joints and muscles. This is rheumatism. Seigel's Syrup corrects the digestion, and so stops the further formation and deposit of the poison. It then removes from the system the poison already there. It is not a cure-all. It does its wonderful work entirely by its mysterious action upon the digestive organs. But when we remember that nine-tenths of our ailments arise in those organs, we can understand why Seigel's Syrup cures so many diseases that appear to be so different in their nature. In other words rheumatism and neuralgia are but symptoms of indigestion, constipation and dyspepsia.

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.

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 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 PILLS 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.

AN INTERESTING LETTER

FROM A WELL-KNOWN

SPECIALIST.

DR. JAMES D. LLEWELLYN, who is duly Qualified and Registered by the Medical Boards of Victoria and New South Wales, is aware that by departing from the usual routine of practice and devoting himself exclusively to a special branch, which he has done for some time, he is not strictly following the paths of professional etiquette; but, as a considerable body of the profession are still disposed to stand coldly aloof from anyone of their number who acquires popularity in the treatment of certain ailments and is really a Medical Specialist, he does not hesitate to resort to what he considers legitimate means for the purpose of disarming cynical criticism, and of engaging as far as he is able the confidence of the public. It is assuredly better to seek assistance from the qualified practitioner in preference to the quack.

The true designation of quackery belongs to those shameless adventurers who, without a particle of medical knowledge or a tittle of claim to the humblest department of the profession, practise extortion and deceit, advertising their nostrums as CURE ALLS; men of the lowest grade of intellect and responsibility, whose assurance is as unbounded as their promises are specious. Such men abound in Melbourne, Sydney, and other towns in Australia, and by their flaming advertisements attract the attention of the unwary. The mischief to the health by swallowing the nostrums of these personsis oftentimes irretrievable, besides the money totally wasted in purchasing, at exorbitant rates, their so-called curative appliances.

The argument is, that the every day enlightenment of mankind should protect them from resorting to the unprincipled; that if physic be a science, it should be honoured and respected as such; that the necessary inquiry and reflection should direct the visit from the nostrum-monger to the respectable practitioner. But alas! the dilemma in which a man finds himself when suffering from the follies of his own imprudence, and which he is anxious to conceal, renders him more solicitous to shun the respectable man and to creep into nooks and corners for counsel and consolation. Every member of the profession is too proud of his qualifications to hide them under a bushel. Dr. Llewellyn is a legally qualified and registered medical practitioner and also holds high testimonials which all patients may inspect.

The widespread evils and diseases arising from imprudence cannot be too generally known, and it is to be hoped that any reader of this paragraph who may suffer from these special complaints, will be awakened to their fearful consequences. If there be any amongst the readers of this letter who have unhappily fallen into objectionable habits, and are suffering in consequence, and are unwilling to hand an enfeebled constitution to their offspring, I would earnestly charge them to lose no time, but seek at once a means of cure, so that they may be restored to pristine health and vigour, before the evil becomes too deeply seated.

To those about to marry, and who are either conscious or doubtful as to their suffering from a latent taint or weakness in their systems, a sense of duty on their part should unquestionably prompt them to seek the advice of a competent medical man. Any such one applying to me for counsel and help may rest assured that my treatment will be vigorously directed to cure permanently any local defect or weakness, and place him in that fitting condition of health, that he can afterwards honourably marry.

To anyone whose confidence in the possibility of a satisfactory and permanent cure has been shaken by the conduct of various advertising parties, who are only medical pretenders with no real knowledge of the human body, and are in the habit of sending the same so called Remedy to all who apply to them, or who have been victimised by any of the horde of Quacks, who have for years preyed upon the inexperienced, and whose only object is gain, whose boastful pretensions but veil their ignorance; to any such sufferers I would say, "Do not be desponding, and do not despair of a cure, but apply to me, or to any other reliable medical man, skilled in these special ailments; and the result will be all you could desire."

As a laborer in the field of fair dealing, I doubt not experiencing at least the reward of the approval of every honest man, and wish for nothing more; hoping my exertions will prevent the young and inexperienced from wasting their money on the various advertised nostrums.

Lastly, I have no hesitation in assuring sufferers that they will receive from me the most straightforward and honourable treatment, combined with undoubted skill, kindly sympathy, and the most inviolable confidence, whether they visit me at my consulting rooms, or communicate with me by letter, which will have my immediate attention.

Yours truly,

JAMES D. LLEWELLYN.

N.B. All personal consultations with me are free; but by letter a fee of £1 is charged, which is inclusive of medicines. All cases that are amenable to modern treatment, are guaranteed an absolute cure. Patients living at a distance and unable to attend personally, can be treated at their homes through the post without any interference to their business duties, and can have their medicines forwarded by mail or express to any part of Australia, carefully packed and concealed from observation.

No notice will be taken of any letter that does not contain the consultation fee of £1.

Dr. JAMES D. LLEWELLYN,

325 LONSDALE STREET,

Between Swanston and Elizabeth Streets,

MELBOURNE

Business

To our Readers Patrons.

THE PROSPERITY OF A DI

DEPENDS solely upon the suppo
courgagement that is given by t
lation to local enterprise and industry.
venture is to a more or less extent specu
but each, whilst aiming at the success
Promoter, must offer certain returns to
whose support is necessary to achieve
advantageous results on both sides.

Therefore,

Support Local Industry and Lo
Enterprise.

The law of exchange was never satisfact
in its working; thus it was that the custom
buying and selling, using a standard curren
was introduced—paper money, and of paper mon
there is more than one kind. All kinds a
useful, but not every kind retains its origin
value. The "paper" money most valuable
a newspaper proprietor is that which is p
him by

"*Subscribers and Advertisers,*"

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

"The Riponshire Advo

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

ONLY NEWSPA

That is

Printed and Published

boundaries of the

And as the advocate of the int
the welfare of this district it ha
considerably greater amount o
has a greater scope for extended
any other journal or journals
radius of the Shire Offices.

The Circu

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Riponshire

Is

Steadily Incre

And the Proprietors, recognisin
support in this direction, will us
endeavors to merit and sustain
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Local and General News,
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"The A

PUBLISHED EVERY

CIRCULATES in
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Sailor's Gully, Main
Waterloo, Eurambeen
Shirley, Trawalla,
Streatham, Skipton

With evory issu

A FOURT

SUPPLI

Containi

Interesting Serial Tal
Amusing Anec
Pastora
Po
Agricultural Intelligence,
Recipes,
Gardening Items,
Etc., Etc., Etc.

Business Men, Read

It was Benjamin Franklin who wrote—

"What steam is to machinery
tising i to business.'

And another writer has said that—

"He who in his "biz" wou
Must either 'bust' or adver

And advertisers cannot do better th
Riponshire Advocate the med
their announcements.

Henningsen and Klunder,

Printers and Publishers,

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JOB PRINTING

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

BALL TICKETS & PROGRAMMES,
ADDRESS & BUSINESS CARDS,
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PAMPHLETS, CIRCULARS,
BILLHEADS, POSTERS,
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UBLISHED
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ial, and Hygienic
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OTHER DISEASES.

arriage is worth its weight
in gold.

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e Copy. Write to PROF.
BY, Cleveland street, Surry
ley.

Medical Notices.

HE BLOOD IS THE LIFE

CLARKE'S
WORLD FAMED
BLOOD MIXTURE.

A BLOOD PURIFIER AND RESTORER.

g and clearing the blood from all
annot be too highly reccomended.
Scurvy, Skin and Blood Diseases,
l kinds it is a never-failing and

d Sores
Ulcerated Sores on the Neck
Ulcerated Sore Legs
Blackheads, or Pimples on the Face
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andular Swellings
Blood from all Impure Matter,
ever cause arising.
Mixture is the only real specific
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re is pleasant to the taste and
from anything injurious to the
onstitution of either sex, the
's sufferers to give it a trial to

TORS DECIDED to AMPUTATE.

Sirs,—I enclose you a splendid
al, which you can use if you
Mr Lenney is one of our church
and is personally known to me.
y,
ah B. KINGSTON, Secretar
nitive Methodist Mission, Gil-
ie Road, Highbury-vale.
ewington-green, London, N
y 16, 1887,
Amen,—I am very pleased to
u of the benefit I derived from
Clarke's Blood Mixture 11 years
d been totally laid up for 32
bad leg. Three doctors had
gether, and had decided to
but being induced to try
Mixture I am glad to say
I was enabled to resume
have never lost a day since
s. I may also add that I
ake a bottle at the spring of
am now in excellent health,
and strong; and in active
rs truly, SIMON LENNEY
S OF TESTIMONIALS.

'S BLOOD MIXTURE
s 2s 9d each, and in Cases,
mes the quantity, 11s each—
a permanent cure in the great
standing cases, by all CHEM-
ENT MEDICINE VENDORS
e world.

Proprietors:
OLN AND MIDLAND COUN
ES DRUG COMPANY,
N, ENGLAND
DE MARK—"BLOOD MIXTURE."

CAUTION.

asers of Clarke's Blood Mixture should
they get the genuine article. Worth-
a ions are sometimes palmed off by un-
pled vendors. The words "Lincoln and
nd Counties Drug Company, Lincoln,
land," are engraved on the Government
p, and "Clarke's World-famed Blood
re," blown in the bottle, WITHOUT
NONE ARE GENUINE.

ONE BOX OF
RKE'S B41 PILLS
ranted to cure all discharges from the
rinary Organs, in either sex, acquired or
ntional; Gravel, and Pains in the Back.
boxes, 4s. 6d. each, by all Chemists and
Medicine Vendors throughout the
Proprietors—The Lincoln and Midland
Drug Company, Lincoln England

LLOWAY'S OINTMENT.

Legs, Bad Breasts, Wounds, and Ulcerations of all kinds.
is no medicinal preparation which may
roughly relied upon in the treatment
e ailments as Holloway's Ointment
be more salutary than its action
locally and constitutionally.
rubbed around the part affected
s as salt permeates meat. It
tes to the source of the evil, and
system.

iphteria Colds Coughs Sore
nd Shortness of Breath.
congested throats elongated
or tongid tonsols whooping
wheezing from accumulated
r difficulties of respiration also
and shortness of breath may
cured by rubbing this healing
the chest and back for at least
e a day assisted by appropriate
's Pills.

Swellings, Stiff Joints and
Disease of the Skin.
able unguent has greater power
rheumatism than any other pre-
need remain in pain if its re-
it in good earnest, by using
dy according to printed in-
each pot. All settled aches
iable in the same manner

and Rheumatism.
preparation for salutary effects
this remedy. It should be well
e effected parts after their due
with warm water. It acts by
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this Ointment effects in
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of the Kidney's Stone and
Gravel.
eat is a sovereign remedy if it be
twice a day into the small of the
e region of the kidneys, into which
ually penetrate, and in almost every
immediate relief. Whenever the
as been once used it has established
th, and as again been eagerly sought
easiest and safest remedy in all dis
he kidneys.

Ointment and Pills should be used
the following complaints:—

ns	ristitis	Scalds
sts	Gout	Sore Throats
	Glandular	Skin Diseases
	Swellings	Scurvy
ains	Lumbago	Sore Heads
ed hands	Piles	Tumours
(soft)	Rheumatism	Ulcers
cted and	Sore Nipples	Wounds
Joints,		

is and Ointment are sold at Professor
's Establishment, 78 New Oxford street
also by nearly every respectable
Medicine throughout the Civilised
oxes and Pots. The smallest box of
s four dozen; and the smallest Pot
one ounce.
d directions are affixed to each Box
an be had in any language, even in
rabic, Armenian, Persian, or

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, the 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. Numerous 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, or nervous depression, there is no medicine which operates so like a charm as these famous Pills. They soothe and strengthen the nervous 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 reducing the system; on the contrary, they strengthen 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
Blotches on the Skin	Scrofula, or Kings Evil
Bowel Complaints	Sore Throats
Debility	Stone and Gravel
Dropsy	Secondary Symptoms
Female Irregularities	Tic-Doloureux
Fevers of all kinds	Ulcers
Gout	Venereal Affections
Headache	Worms of all kinds
Indigestion	Weakness from any 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 out in strange eruptions."—Act iii. Scene

TO THE PUBLIC.

SOME patients suffering from nervous affections are afraid, from sheer nervousness or 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 mode 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 in calm minds describe each symptom of their complaint. A clear statement thus written, and a personal interview is far preferable in nervous diseases to personal consultation. Where, however, the case is of a peculiar and exceptional character personal consultation may become necessary. My success in correspondence is so great, of the thousands upon thousands who have been treated during the last thirty two years not a single mistake has ever occurred, nor a cure ever been made public—in fact, the extreme publicity of my system of correspondence prevents publicity.

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

How many thousands have I met who have told the marriage state through consulting me!

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

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

How many wasted ruined youths (physically) have also been restored to health, and received their manhood for having consulted me by letter!

How many questions arise where the patient or physician is unable to unravel the mystery, where, often, the patient lingers on, unable to tell his family medical adviser the nature of his complaint, until consumption, or other fatal mental diseases set in, and the sufferer goes beyond the curable curable stage, and becomes a hopeless wreck!

A letter, written in the privacy of the home and dropped in the post box, receives a reply. The answer is returned as quietly and inconspicuously, and the patient, without stepping from his chamber, except to post his letter, by return of post put in full possession of the details of his case. His hopes are raised; his fears removed; and he is comparatively a new man in fact, in many cases, a new being altogether.

The only addition to the ordinary writing 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 practice where a consultation with one at a distance is remote, 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 advise consult me before doing so, and prevent after troubles, and remove many unfounded fears and prejudices; to those more especially who have suffered in early years from abuse or who have yielded to their passions—to such I say at once, consult with me—do not let delays are dangerous, and, as an expert, my time may not be always at your service. Write, 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.—I remain truly,

LOUIS L. SMITH

Address—

DR. L. L. SMITH,

N. 41 COLLINS STREET.

MELBOURNE.

Consultation Fee by Letter £1

Fee for personal Consultation, 11 s.

The latter is inclusive of Medicine.

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

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

No. 41 COLLINS STREET
MELBOURNE.

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

Printed and Published by ARTHUR PARKER for the Proprietors, HENNINGSEN and KLUNDER, of Beaufort and Charlton, at the Office of the *Riponshire Advocate* Newspaper, Lawrence Street, Beaufort, Victoria.

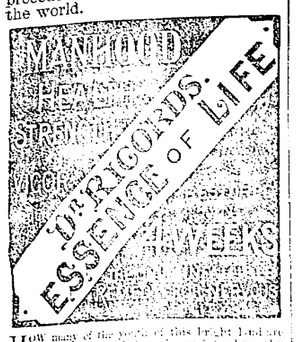
The Ripon Shire Advocate.

No. 773 — BEAUFORT, SATURDAY, JUNE 21, 1890. — PRICE SIXPENCE.

Medical Notices.

DR. RICORD'S ESSENCE of LIFE

Used for over 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, just about coming up into physical perfect manhood, groan under a *burden almost too great to be borne*. How many men are there in this colony who should be the living embodiment of *strength and manly vigor*, but who, from the *errors of youth*, are shorn of their functional powers, and rendered *physically impotent*. Their retentive powers give 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 below 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 Australasia—
PERRY & CO.,
73 GERTRUDE ST., FITZROY, MELBOURNE.
City Agents—
H. DAVY & CO., Chemists, 230 Elizabeth Street, Melbourne; and W. H. BEDDOME & CO. (late Ball), Chemists, 252 Bourke Street, opposite Opera House.

Oriza Perfumery!

207, Rue St-Honore, Paris.

LeGrand's Special Products.

SAVON-ORIZA (Oriza Soap). From the formula of Dr O. Revell. 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.

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

Oriza-Velutine—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 handkerchief 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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For DRAPERY	COUGLE	Is the Cheapest
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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,
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is proved to be efficacious against COLDS, NERVOUS COUGHS, and all irritations of the THROAT and CHEST. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

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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."

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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.

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Private, Nervous & Skin Diseases, &c.

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

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

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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.

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IRONMONGERY, of every description. FURNITURE,
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ONE MONTH'S FREE STORAGE ALLOWED ON GRAIN.

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Sashes, doors, and all kinds of joinery work made to order at the lowest possible prices.

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New Zealand Loan and Mercantile Agency Company,
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ESTABLISHED 1865.

Capital Authorised ... £4,500,000
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Every Thursday and Saturday throughout the season.

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Agents for the New Zealand Shipping Company's splendid Line of Steamers.

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Agency Business of all kinds attended to.

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COACHES from WATERLOO 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, 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 operation 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.,
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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.

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Head Office; Melbourne, 1 Market Building

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, Manager.

COMMERCIAL.

—o—

BALLARAT PRODUCE MARKET

Wheat, 3s 7d to 3s 8d; Oats, 2s 8d to 2s 9d for stout; Danish, 2s 6d; Algerian, 2s 2d to 2s 3d; peas are firm a 3s barley, malting 3s 6d to 4s; Cape 2s 3d to 2s 6d; hay, prime chaffing, up to L3; medium, L2 10s 0d; manger hay is now to L4; straw, to 35s; flour, roller L9 10s; stone, up to L8 5s bran, 10½d; pollard, to 11d. Potatoes, L3 10s to L3 15s.

MELBOURNE WEEKLY MARKET.

Messrs Dalgety and Company report under date 18th June.

There is nothing fresh to chronicle since our last report in the local market. We have received a cable from our London office, of date 13th June, as follows:—"Estimated total available for third series, including old stock, 402,000 bales in all." It is anticipated that prices in the next London series, opening on 24th inst., will show a decline. Tallow—We quote:—Good to prime mutton, up to L23 10s; prime mixed, to L21 10s to L22; medium, L20 10s to L21; ordinary country consignments, L19 10s to L21; in good shipping order, L15 to L17 10s Sheepskins—Full business to report. Prices firm at late rates. Butchers' green skins and pelts, 2s 3d to 4s 3d; lambskins, to 2s; lamb pelts 1s to 2s each; dry skins, in bale and bundles—merinos, 5d to 6½d; do., crossbreds, 4d to 5½d per lb; dry pelts, 1½d to 3d per lb. Hides—A little better feeling. Our quotations are—Butchers' green ox of prime quality and weight, up, 4d to 5d; medium, 2½d to 3½d; light hides, to 2d per pound; cow hides, to 1¾d per lb; kip, to 2½d per lb; calfskins (Victorian) 4½d per lb; New Zealand calfskins to 5d per lb; medium lots, Victorian hides, 2d to 2½d per lb; extra heavy lots, and in prime condition, 2¾d to 3d per lb.; prime New Zealand heavies, 4½d to 5d per lb; medium 3d to 3½d per lb; do light lots, to 2¾d per lb. Kangaroo and furred skins—Quotations are: Kangaroo, 1s 2d to 2s 9d; medium, 15d to 2s 3d; superior red skins, to 17d; brush, to 12d; wallaby, to 1s 9d per lb; rabbit skins to 10½d per lb for firsts, and 3d to 6d per lb for seconds; Opossums, 5s to 6s 6d per dozen for firsts, and from 3s to 4s 6d per dozen for seconds, mountain skins, are not up to 24s. Bark—We have cleared a fair supply, and quotations are:—Best bundled, up to L8 10s; medium up to L6; chopped to L9; ground, to L10 per ton; Tasmanian ground bark to L10 10s per ton.

TEN MONTHS' SUFFERING IN A HOSPITAL.

—o—

There is an old saying that physicians are a class of men who pour drugs, of which they know little, into bodies of which they know less. This is both true and untrue at the same time. There are good and poor lawyers, and good and poor doctors. The trouble with these medical gentlemen as a profession is that they are clanish, and apt to be conceited. They don't like to be beaten at their own trade by outsiders who have never studied medicine. They therefore pay, by their frequent failures, the penalty of refusing instructions unless the teacher bears their own "Hall Mark."

An eminent physician—Dr Brown-Sequard, of Paris—states the fact accurately when he says: "The medical profession are so bound up in their self-confidence and conceit that they allow the diamond truths of science to be picked up by persons entirely outside their ranks. We give a most interesting incident which illustrates this important truth.

The steamship "Concordia" of the Donaldson Line, sailed from Glasgow for Baltimore in 1887, having on board as a fireman a man named Richard Wade, of Glosgow. He had been a fireman for fourteen years on various ships sailing to America, China and India. He had borne the hard and exhausting labour, and had been healthy and strong. On the trip we now name he began for the first time to feel weak and ill. His appetite failed, and he suffered from drowsiness, heartburn, a bad taste in the mouth, and costiveness and irregularity of he bowels. Sometimes when at work he had attacks of giddiness but suppose it to be caused by the heat of the fire-room. Quite often he was sick and felt like vomiting, and had some pain in the head. Later during the passage he grew worse, and when the ship reached Halifax he was placed in the Victoria General Hospital, and the ship sailed away without him. The house surgeon gave some powders to stop the vomiting, and the next day the visiting physician gave him a mixture to take every four hours. Within two days Wade was so much worse that the doctors stopped both the powders and the mixture. A month passed the poor fireman getting worse and worse.

Then came another doctor, who was to be visiting physician for the next five months. He gave other medicines, but not much relief Nearly all that time Wade suffered great torture; he digested nothing throwing up all he ate. There was terrible pain in the bowels, burning heat in the throat, heartburn, and rickly headache. The patient was now taking a mexture every four hours, powders one after each meal to digest the food, operating Pills one every night, and temperature two each night to stop the cold sweats. It drugs could cure him at all, Richard had an idea that he took enough to do it. But on the other hand pleurisy set in, and *the doctors took ninety ounces of matter from his right side*, and then told him he was sure to die. Five months more rolled by, and there was another change of visiting physicians. The new one gave Wade a mixture which he said *made him tremble like a leaf on a tree.*

At this crisis Wade's Scotch blood asserted itself. He refused to stand any more dosing, and told the doctors that if he must die he could die as well without them as with them. By this time a cup of milk would turn sour on his stomach; and lie there for days. Our friend from Glasgow was like a wreck on a shoal, fast going to pieces We will let him tell the rest of his experience in the worlds in which he communicated it to the press.

He says: "When I was in the state a lady whom I had never seen came to the hospital and talked with me. She proved to be an angel of mercy, and without her I should not be alive. She told me of a medicine called 'Motor Seigel's Curative Syrup,' and brought me a bottle next day. I started with it, without consulting the doctors, and *in only a few days time I was out of my bed calling for ham and eggs for breakfast.* From ten time, keeping on with Mother Seigel's great remedy, I got well fast, and was soon able to leave the hospital and come home to Glasgow I now feel as if I was was in another world, and have no illness of any kind."

The above facts are calm and impartially stated, and the reader may draw his own conclusion. We deem it best to use no names, although Mr Wade gave them in his original deposition. His address is No. 244, Stobcross Street Glasgow, where letters will reach him.

EDITOR.

The total wreck and subsequen foundering of the s. Yon Yangs is reported from Adelaide as having occurred off Cape Willoughby, Kangaroo Island, on Saturday night, the vessel having come into collision with a sunken reef. All hands, 27 in number, got away in the boats, and by latest accounts eight sailors have succeeded in effecting a landing. A Goverment steamer and a tug despatched from Adelaide are cruising about Backstairs Passage, in the hope of falling in with the other members of the crew.

A very fine nugget was found at a place known as Little Chinaman's, about three miles east of Dunolly, on last Saturday morning, the lucky discoverer being an old Swiss digger. The nugget was unearthed in old ground about 14 feet below the surface, and it weighed 47 oz. 8 dwt. Strange to say the man who found it was working the same ground, and actually a foot off the treasure, more than twenty years ago.

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:—

BALLARAT.—At Craig's Royal Hotel. Hours: 9 a.m. till 5 p.m. on Saturday, 5th March; 12th April, 7th June, 5th July, 9th August, 6th September, 4th October, 1st November, 29th November, 30th December.

DONALD.—At Royal George Hotel. Hours: 9 a.m. till 5 p.m. on Wednesday, 12th March, 9th April, 7th May, 4th June, 2nd July, 6th August, 3rd September, 1st October, 29th October, 26th November, 17th December.

ST ARNAUD.—At Bilton's St Arnaud Hotel: Hours, 9 a.m. till 8 p.m. on Thursday, 10th April, 8th May, 5th June, 3rd July, 7th August, 4th September, 2nd October, 30th October, 27th November, 18th December.

DUNOLLY.—At Mr Tatchell's Hotel. Hours: 11 a.m. to 2 p.m. on Friday, 11th April, 9th May, 6th June, 4th July, 8th August, 5th September, 3th October, 31th October, 28th November, 19th December.

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 cause 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,' Gippsland.

[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.

NOTICE.

THE Proprietors of the "Riponshire Advocate," in thanking their numerous patrons for past favors, respectfully solicit a renewal of support, and desire to state that increased attention will be given to all matters of local and general interest. As a record of news they will always endeavour to make their columns as comprehensive as possible. In all departments, in fact, they will aim at improvement, and, therefore, confidently appeal to the public for increased support.

They have resolved to REDUCE the SUBSCRIPTION to the "ADVOCATE" (with which is published a 14-column supplement containing well-selected reading matter) to 3s 9d per quarter, and trust that this concession will be largely taken advantage of.

The Advertising Rates have also been considerably reduced, and advertisers will find it to their benefit to avail themselves of the columns of the "Riponshire Advocate," which is the only newspaper that is printed and published within the boundaries of the Shire. As the advocate of the interests and for the welfare of this district, it has a claim for a considerable amount of support, and has a greater scope for extended usefulness than any other journal or journals within a given radius of Beaufort.

Job Printing, plain and ornamental, of every description, is executed with neatness, accuracy and despatch, and on the most reasonable terms.

HENNINGSEN & KLUNDER,
Proprietors.

DEATH.

COLLINS.—On the 6th June, at Nerring, Beaufort, of influenza, John Collins; aged 52 years. Deeply regretted by a wife and large family.

THE

Riponshire Advocate.

Published every Saturday Morning.

SATURDAY, 21st JUNE.

WE do not doubt that the narrative which we gave in our last issue of the operations carried on by MR. HUGH GORDON on his property, under the direction of MR. PEPPER, to test the existence of an artesian supply of water at Ballyrogan, will have been read with interest not only in our own district, but far beyond its limits. It is not easy to estimate to what extent the future progress and prosperity of the colony depends upon a satisfactory solution of this problem, but we may very confidently assert that when once it has been satisfactorily solved an entirely new start will be made in the agricultural development of portions of Victoria which are at present struggling against natural difficulties, the chief of which is the absence of a sufficient water supply, amounting in some instances virtually to any supply at all. Not the least encouraging feature of the Ballyrogan undertaking is that MR. GORDON is not being permitted to carry out the work entirely on his own account. The Water Supply Department is giving its co-operation, and this is the more assuring because, so far, the Department has looked but coldly on the proposal thoroughly to test the existence or otherwise of extensive available supplies of subterranean water. A few years ago Tiffan augurs were put to work in the northern areas, and were continued at work for some time; but the work was carried on only half-heartedly, and when nothing but brackish water was struck at comparatively shallow depths, the Department discontinued its efforts, and some of the settlers have been left in the same condition as before. Others, wearied and disheartened, have given up the struggle, and land which should have been producing plentiful supplies of grain have been again handed over to sheep.

We do not by this mean to imply that the Government have been altogether careless over the question of water supply. We have many proofs to the contrary. We used in days gone by to point to our own reservoir with its capacity of 570 million gallons as the largest goldfields reservoir in the colony, and from first to last the State has incurred an expenditure of nearly six millions sterling, either at its own instance or by way of assistance to Waterworks Trusts in reservoirs and similar expedients. Leaving the Melbourne supply out of the question, the Coliban scheme, intended for the benefit of Castlemaine, Sandhurst, and the intervening country, cost a long way over a million. Nearly three-quarters of a million was granted to local bodies to aid them in this direction before the Water Trust system was inaugurated; whilst something over that amount has been ungrudgingly given to the Trusts themselves—not to any very good purpose, we regret to say. But with all this readiness to further the interests of the colony, there has been a remarkable backwardness in the field which MR. GORDON is endeavoring to open. It may almost be said, indeed, that in this field we are no further forward than we were a quarter of a century ago. We do not yet know whether we may count upon an artesian supply or not. The geologists have assured us that we may not. But, then, the geologists were not less confident forty years ago in averring that gold would not be found beyond a certain depth, or beneath a certain formation, and if implicit faith had been placed in their averments, nearly a third of the gold which has been raised in Victoria would be still *in situ*. They have erred most egregriously in the one respect, and we look forward expectantly and hopefully for proof of their error in the other.

The result, as we have said, of the Ballyrogan enterprise is of far more than local import. If it should succeed, it will give an impetus to water exploration in the northern agricultural areas such as nothing else could give. Its effect will be to treble and quadruple the value of land, not merely in this district, but over a vast extent of the more thinly populated portions of the colony. It will prove that what we have been accustomed to regard as natural defects are really after all only incentives to national and individual energy. A renewed impetus will be given to progress. Increased value, by reason of increased productiveness, will be given to land, and this one consideration alone should be sufficient to incite to increased endeavor; whilst even if the present enterprise should fail of complete success, there will be no reason to be disheartened—no reason to relax in our efforts, but all the greater reason to redouble those efforts till the important issue has been set conclusively at rest.

THE Assembly has dealt with the resolutions of the Federation Conference, with more promptitude than was anticipated, and the way is much clearer for action than it was before. But we shall not further the cause by ignoring the fact that there are still many difficulties in the way; and without pretending to give undue prominence to those difficulties, it is worth while, even at this early stage, to consider whether if, without great delay, we cannot obtain federation of the whole, we may not secure it so far at least as a portion of Australasia is concerned. We do not claim originality for this suggestion. Its desirability has, we are aware, occurred to many who look forward to complete unification as the end to be striven for, but who recognise that any advance in this direction would be preferable to the maintenance at the present condition of segregation, and comparative antagonism. It was hinted at as worthy of consideration during the Conference which was held in Melbourne a few months ago, and reference is not made merely to the exclusion of New Zealand. We might bring about, with comparatively little difficulty, a union of the eastern half of the continent with the inclusion of Tasmania, for we have Sir Henry Parkes' confident assurance that the people of New South Wales will go heart and soul with any movement the tendency of which would be to bring about even a partial consolidation. We may look forward hopefully to the completion of the structure, but if the coping stone is not to be placed in position for the next decade, as some of the not least sanguine of the delegates to the Conference appeared to consider probable, the foundation may be duly laid, the super-structure may be proceeded with, and there will be little trouble in making subsequent additions to the edifice.

It would be premature, at present, to enter at all minutely into the consideration of details. But there are certain points which are important ones; which were touched upon at the Conference; and which we may profitably think over, whilst the subject is uppermost in the public mind. Thus, Mr Deakin put himself forward as an earnest advocate of a direct submission of all important issues to the public themselves; and as a preparation for this, he would submit the Federal Constitution, when it shall have been moulded into shape by the different legislators, to the final judgment of the electors, by means, not of the ordinary machinery of a general election, but through the agency of a distinct vote. The Swiss have adopted this plan, and it has found favour in the eyes of the Chief Secretary, who took occasion to remind us that no less an authority than Professor Goldwin Smith had regretted the absence of some provision of this kind in the constitution of the Canadian Dominion. Practical men will find little reason for such regret. There is, perhaps, just a little too much of the *doctrinaire* about the Chief Secretary, and we think the general opinion will be that intricate questions of constitutional detail, or controverted points of legislative policy, are entirely inappropriate as issues for a popular verdict. What has to be aimed at is to make our Parliaments as perfect as they can be made, and, having made them so, to trust them. Their work is never likely to be perfect. But is it far more likely to be perfect than it can be made by the process suggested. As to the question of Federation itself, that might be legitimately submitted to the decision of a *plebiscite* in preference to the ordinary agency of a general election. Beyond this, it would surely not be advisable to go.

These, and other prominent points, cannot be too carefully thought over at the present. Let it be remembered that we may make a real commencement with federation, even if some of the colonies should, at first, be left out. Let us be sure that we may trust the framing of the constitution to our Parliaments, and that real defects may be readily amended after they have been disclosed by working. We may rest content as to the sequel.

QUESTIONS of purely political import have to hang in suspense when matters of really material concern occupy attention, and thus we find the new Railway Construction Bill which MR. GILLIES submitted to the Legislative Assembly the other evening is attracting a more than ordinary amount of interest. It is a comprehensive measure, but not the less on that account will it be a disappointing one. It asks Parliament to sanction the construction of 814 miles; but if the requests made to the Premier during the past twelve months were all acceded to, the mileage would have to be somewhat nearly trebled. As it is, the reasonable complaints will not be as to the total length of the construction proposed, but as to the selection of lines which has been made, and when we remember the scores of deputations which have interviewed the Premier during the past twelve months, each strong in its assurance of the justness of its own cause, and each unprepared to admit that any other line is entitled to priority of consideration, we may be sure that lengthy as the mileage is which the Minister of Railways has proposed, there will be abundance of complaint that it is not even longer.

The time is not an inappropriate one to examine the position of our public railways, and to ascertain at what rate they are progressing. When the Commissioners issued their last annual report we had 2190 miles open for traffic Since then, two or three short extensions which were in progress have been completed, and the Ministerial proposals will, when accepted and completed, make up an aggregate length of over 3000 miles. There are some who grow impatient over such delay as they have to encounter, but we think those who are most eager for future construction will admit that we have not been supine in this work, even if they decline to concede that we have been fully as energetic as we might have been. There are those, it must be remembered, whose constant cry is that we have been too energetic—that we have been recklessly energetic, and we may be quite sure the Railway Construction Bill will give these malcontents additional cause of complaint. But is there reasonably good cause? To answer that question we must ask ourselves another. For what purpose does the State undertake the construction of railways? The answer is to promote and establish settlement, and to render that settlement permanent and profitable, and it is to results under this head that we must look if we desire to answer conclusively those who shake their heads ominously when a Construction Bill such as that under notice is introduced. What do you find? Assuredly nothing to justify timidity or wavering. We have the authority of the Railway Commissioners for the assertion that last year the net revenue of our lines paid within a fraction of 4½ per cent, on the total debenture capital invested in railway construction, and the tendency is to a steady increase.

The truth is, as MR. GILLIES and his colleagues perfectly understand, we cannot afford to be slow in this matter of railway extension. In many localities, it is not a mere question of progress. If it were that, and nothing more, the pushing out of the national lines would be something to be striven for. But it is a question of existence. Produce must be got to available markets speedily and cheaply. What effect cheapness has was forcibly illustrated last year. The Commissioners, in compliance with pressing demands, made reductions in freight rates which were calculated to be equal to fully £50,000 on the revenue for the year. And yet, in spite of these reductions—rather, we should say, because of those reductions—there was an increase in the returns from this branch of traffic equal to L56,575 12s 11d, as compared with those of the previous year. Let it also be remembered that every mile of new construction must inevitably tend to increase the productiveness and profits of the old lines; and we shall admit, however, much we may be disposed to find fault with omissions in the schedule to the Bill introduced last evening, that the 813 miles of new lines proposed is not an imprudently heavy instalment of that large aggregate, which has been prayed for, and hoped for, and agitated for, during the past eighteen months.

Local and General News.

COLLECTOR OF IMPOSTS.—Mrs Katherine S. Palmer, post-mistress, of Beaufort, is gazetted a collector of imposts in the district in which she is at present officiating, vice E. M. Kildahl, transferred.

RETURN OF THE PRODIGAL.—The lad Thomas Lucas, whose runaway from Beaufort we mentioned last week, returned to his old quarters at Mrs Kilbeg's last Wednesday evening, he having been sent back from the Ballarat Reformatory.

WARDEN'S CLERK.—Mr Harold Morrison has been appointed to act in the capacity of Warden's Clerk at Ballarat, vice Mr J. Rowan, relieved and transferred.

DRUNK AND DISORDERLY.—Frances Ball was charged on Tuesday last, before Mr J. W. Harris, J.P., by Constable Dunn, with being drunk and disorderly. A fine of 2s 6d, in default 6 hours' imprisonment, was inflicted. The fine was paid.

M.U.I.O.O.F.—The half-yearly meeting of the above lodge was held on Thursday evening last at the lodge-room, when the delegates' report of the District Meeting, held at Ballarat on 6th June, was read, and a vote of thanks passed to the delegates, Bros. Poddar and G. White. The election of officers resulted as follows:—N.G., Bro. T. Winters; V.G., Bro. W. Humphreys; Financial Secretary, Bro. G. White. Bro. J. Humphreys was elected auditor.

PRIDE OF BEAUFORT JUVENILE TENT I.O.R.—The half-yearly meeting of the Pride of Beaufort Juvenile Tent No. 150, was held in the Societies' Hall last Thursday evening, when 27 members were in attendance. The principal business transacted was the election of office-bearers for the ensuing six months, which resulted as follows:—C.R., T. Topper; P.C., E. Elliott; D.R., M. Grant; secretary, W. C. Stuart; W.S., Geo. Nicoll; M.S., D. Mason; Guard, D. Thomas.

SALE OF THE FARMERS' ARMS HOTEL.—The sale of this well-known hostelry, situated in Neill-st., Beaufort, by Mr W. E. Nickols on the premises last Wednesday afternoon, attracted considerable attention. The property was knocked down to Mr Cushing, who was bidding on behalf of the present occupant, Mr D. Mahor, for the satisfactory figure of £305.

THE RAINFALL.—We are indebted to Mr J. Whitfield, the caretaker of Jackson's reservoir, for the information that 60 points of rain have been registered at Beaufort for the week up to 9 a.m. yesterday morning. There is every appearance of this amount being augmented before many hours pass by.

FOUND DROWNED.—An "Argus" telegram states that the body of a man was found floating in the water in the Botanical-gardens at Ararat on Thursday. It had evidently been in the water 10 days. It is believed to be the body of John Byron, an old resident of that town, and for years barman at the Ararat Hotel There is, however, some difficulty in identifying the body.

RIFLE MATCH.—As previously intimated, the Beaufort Rifle Club's monthly match takes place next Friday and Saturday, the 27th and 28th inst. The prizes have been presented by Mr W C Thomas, as follows:—1st, £1; 2nd, 12s 6d; 3rd, 7s 6d. Ten shots are allowed at each range of 300 and 500 yards. Handicaps will be sealed. The entry is 1s, with one re-entry. The returns of the annual musketry course having to be forwarded to head-quarters by 1st July, members are urgently requested to fire the necessary rounds before the end of the month.

TREE PLANTING AT WATERLOO.—We are pleased to notice that it is intended to improve and beautify the grounds belonging to the Waterloo Mechanics' Institute and Free Library at an early date, the Conservator of Forests having notified that there will be about fifty trees forwarded for planting. Plans and specifications have been on view for some time at the Free Library, so as to enable those who wish to plant trees to choose their positions.

A SURPRISE PARTY.—This means of innocent enjoyment is fast becoming fashionable in country towns, and, therefore, we are not at all surprised to hear that it has extended to Beaufort. Now that the ice has been broken residents had better be prepared, for we understand that more are to follow. Last Thursday evening, about half-past eight o'clock, some 20 young people (amongst whom there was a good sprinkling of the fair sex) met in front of the Mechanics' Institute, and marched in a body to the residence of Mrs Jno. Tulloch. Her surprise can better be imagined than described when we state that on answering a knock at the door she was confronted by a party of pleasure-seekers, who brought large baskets of provisions with them. The ladies were a trifle modest, and kept in the rear until assured of a cordial reception. A very sociable evening was spent, and with dancing, singing, and other means of amusement, time flew quickly and pleasantly. About 1 a.m. the gathering dispersed, but not before a hearty vote of thanks was accorded Mrs and Misses Tulloch for the kind way in which they had entertained their uninvited guests. "Auld Lang Syne" was also sung in true friendly fashion.

PRACTICAL JOKERS.—It appears that Beaufort is possessed of people who are fond of playing practical jokes, but the practice is not a desirable one by any means. The victims of foolish acts are put to unnecessary inconvenience and annoyance, and the silly perpetrators are really to be pitied for the want of sense displayed. Mr Goodiffe, the manager of Mrs Ison's assigned estate, who is conducting a clearing sale on the premises, found to his dismay this week that certain parties (whose name it is inadvisable to mention) had been playing tricks with his signs. "One Month Only" was altered so as to read "One Moth Only," and "Sale Now On" was removed from the top of the verandah and placed on another establishment in the town. In addition to these little pranks a colored sign reading "Assigned Estate" was fastened to the weighbridge in the middle of the street. Now that the jokers have enjoyed themselves, and no great harm has been caused, it is to be hoped they will have the good sense to stop at this.

TREE-PLANTING AT BEAUFORT.—No one will deny that tree-planting does not beautify and improve the appearance of the town, and we therefore feel sure that the information we are about to impart will be received with pleasure. The Riponshire Council having made application to the Conservator of Forests for 500 trees to plant on "Arbor Day," it is gratifying to know that success has crowned its efforts, and that the full complement have been promised. A notification has been received to the effect that the order has been sent to the Superintent of the State nursery at Macedon. The parcel is expected to arrive almost any day. We understand that a number are to be planted in the park, and along the streets, and it is quite evident from the advanced growth of the beautiful trees already in our thoroughfares, that there is every probability of their thriving. But it should be remembered that to properly plant each tree involves an outlay of at least 5s and the council would not be justified in outlaying the expense of planting the lot. We believe an opportunity will be afforded local bodies of participating in the supply, and we trust that such a fine chance to secure artificial trees will be fully taken advantage of. There is no doubt but that the municipalities who are able to give a good account of the trees supplied them will be remembered in future, and consequently will experience no difficulty in having their wants attended to.

FIRE BRIGADES' BILL.—The long-looked for measure to deal with the fire brigades of the colony was brought to the second reading stage in the Legislative Assembly last night (says Thursday's "Argus"). Mr Deakin explained its provisions. In the main it is based upon the recommendations of the select committee of fire brigades which sat four years ago, and upon the legislation in New South Wales, Queensland, and South Australia. It is proposed that fire brigades shall in future be maintained at the joint and equal cost of the Government, the municipalities, and the insurance companies. A board is to be appointed upon which each of those bodies will be represented. It will have absolute control of all fire brigades within the metropolitan area, will regulate their number, decide which shall be paid and which volunteer brigades, appoint officers, purchase apparatus, and otherwise organise and regulate the service. Subject to the jurisdiction of this board, there will be no "local committees" in such provincial towns as come under the act, which committees will have the management of local brigades. Provision is also made for the establishment of salvage corps whenever required, and power is given to municipalities to regulate the height to which buildings may be erected. The House was unprepared to discuss the measure last evening, and the debate was adjourned on the motion of Colonel Smith.

PRISONERS' RATIONS.—We notice by the "Gazette" that Mr G. J. Cuthbertson is the successful contractor for the supply of prisoners' rations in the Beaufort lock-up from 1st July, 1890, to 30th June, 1891, the rates accepted at per ration being 7d and 8d.

FUNERAL OF MISS EDWARD.—The remains of Miss E. Edward (the eldest daughter of Mr W. Edward) whose sad and sudden death we reported in our last issue, were brought to Beaufort by train on Saturday evening, and interred in the local cemetery the following afternoon. The funeral was largely attended. Mr W. C. Thomas read the burial service (in the absence of the ministers from the town) in a solemn and impressive manner. The esteem in which deceased was held was shown by the many beautiful wreaths on the coffin which were sent as tributes of sorrow by sympathising friends. Mr R. Farley, undertaker, of Beaufort, carried out the local funeral arrangements.

A SAD EVENT.—The friends of Mr Jorgenson, who it will be remembered lived at Waterloo for a number of years, where her husband followed mining pursuits prior to taking up a selection at Windermere, will regret to hear that her mind has become unhinged. This terrible calamity is said to have been caused through the loss of their homestead, upon which they were unable to pay a heavy mortgage. The unfortunate woman passed through Beaufort on Wednesday night en route for the Ararat Lunatic Asylum. It is hoped that under the proper treatment she will receive there she will have her reason restored.

VISIT TO BEAUFORT OF W. S. MALTBY, THE CHAMPION BICYCLIST.—Those of our readers who are fond of witnessing clever bicycle riding, will have a rare opportunity of indulging in that pleasure on Monday, 30th inst. W. S. Maltby, who claims to be the undisputed champion scientific and artistic cyclist of the world, is announced to perform in the Societies' Hall, Beaufort. He will be accompanied by Mdlle. Emilia, which should prove an additional attraction. Several well-known local wheelmen having guaranteed Mr Maltby a fair house, it is to be hoped that the public will second their efforts by according their patronage. The charge for admission has been fixed at 2s and 1s. Full particulars can be gleaned from posters.

LOST AND FOUND.—Thomas Hodgson of Mount Cole, caused a considerable amount of alarm and inconvenience in Beaufort last Saturday night. It appears that during the day he did a good deal drinking about the town, and when he started between 7 and 8 o'clock to go home he was pretty well inebriated. However he managed to get a seat on his horse and made a fair start, but a very short time elapsed before the horse was seen by the police and others galloping through the township minus its rider, the bridle hanging and the saddle rolling about under the belly. The police immediately went in search of Hodgson, and although they hunted about for him very diligently they failed to discover his whereabouts. They were entertained that he had met with an accident, and it was therefore decided advisable to organise a search party. The fire bell was vigorously rung about 10 p.m., to the consternation of the town people. Soon a large crowd collected, but to the surprise of everybody no trace of fire was discernible. However, the object for which the alarm was raised was effected, and the search party succeeded in dropping across Hodgson on the Ararat road, about a quarter of a mile from the township. He had been thrown off his horse, and evidently had been lying there for some time. Fortunately, he escaped injury. The police took him in custody as they considered him incapable of taking care of himself. Senior-constable Gibbons had him arraigned before Mr A. Andrews, J.P., on Monday morning on a charge of being drunk and disorderly. As Hodgson consented to give £1 to the funds of the Beaufort Volunteer Fire Brigade to make amends for the inconvenience caused the members by his conduct, he was let off with the light fine of 2s 6d, or 24 hours imprisonment. The amount was paid.

BEAUFORT FIRE BRIGADE COMPETITION.—There was a very fair number of members of the Beaufort Volunteer Fire Brigade assiduously practising at the station in Havelock street last Tuesday evening. Some really good work was effected both in hose and ladder practice, and the various competitions on the 2nd July are likely to be keenly contested. The warm interest evinced in this most desirable institution reflects great credit on the active members, who truly show that the brigade is a live body, and well worthy of the best encouragement and support of the townspeople. The prompt manner in which the ominous toll of the fire bell was responded to on the occasion of the "false alarm" last Saturday night, when the mode of instituting a search party was initiated, speaks volumes for the efficiency and usefulness of the brigade; and the noble efforts made by it in the past for the public weal cannot be too highly commended. The secretary has asked us to thank the following donors of prizes or trophies on behalf of the Brigade:—Mr Topper, Mr W. Schlicht, Jackson's Saw Band, Mr G. H. Cougle, Mr G. Wills, Messrs Henningsen and Klunder, Mr Maher, Mr E. A. Altman, Royal Standard Brewery Co. (Ballarat), and Mr T. Thompson.

A BEAUFORT DETACHMENT OF VICTORIAN RANGERS.—The following circular, copies of which we notice are being pretty well distributed throughout the district, has been forwarded to us, and in giving it publicity in our columns, we wish to accord the movement our hearty consideration and hope that a strong detachment of the Victorian Rangers will be formed in Beaufort at no distant date:—"Beaufort 12 | 6 | 1890. It was decided at a public meeting convened by the Beaufort Rifle Club on the 14th ult., to take the necessary steps for the formation of a detachment of Victorian Rangers in Beaufort to form part of the Ararat Company. It is necessary that at least 20 men should combine to form a detachment, but the officers of the club are of opinion that there will be no difficulty in raising at least twice that number of good Rangers in the place. They hope that you will, for the sake of the district, do all in your power to make the movement a success. The age of enrolment is from 18 to 35. All Rangers must attend 12 daylight drills and 12 night drills a year to become effective. Any man attending the East Malvern encampment (for which 10s a day is to be allowed) thereby performs all the necessary daylight drills. No compulsory drills will be held out of Beaufort, except the half-yearly inspection at Ararat and Beaufort alternately. Arms and accoutrements are supplied by Government, and for every man 'effective' a sum of £2 10s is paid annually to cover cost of uniform &c. Further information can be gleaned from the regulations, which have been sent to all the principal business places. By order. (Sgd.) A. ALLISON, Hon. Secretary."

The Ripponshire Advocate.

Brilliants.

Dear old Thanksgiving! how the hallowed wold
Restores, as in a moment, vanished years!
Joy! joy! Thanksgiving, that o'er all the land
To-day a nation's benison thou art.
—Ray Palmer.

Hurrah for the fun!
Is the pudding done?
Hurrah for the pumpkin pie!
—L. M. Child.

Come winter, then, and spread thy robe of white
Above the desolation of this scene;
And when the sun with gems shall make it bright,
Or when it's snowy folds by midnight's queen
Are silvered o'er with a serener light,
We'll cease to sigh for summer's living green.
—Elizabeth C. Kinney.

Wiser it were to welcome and make ours
Whate'er of good, though small, the present brings,
Kind greetings, sunshine, songs of birds, and flowers,
.....childlike pure delight in little things.
—R. C. Trench.

O spirit of that early day,
So pure and strong and true,
Be with us in the narrow way
Our faithful fathers knew.
—Whittier.

A happy bit hame this auld world would be,
If men when they're here could make shift to agree,
An' ilk said to his neighbor, in cottage an ha',
Come, gie me your hand—we are brethren a'.
—Robert Nicoll.

Novelist.

THE HAUNTED HUSBAND

OR,

Lady Chetwynd's Spectre.

BY MRS. HARRIET LEWIS.

CHAPTER XXIV.—(CONTINUED.)

He then rapidly sketched his visit to St. Kilda; his falling in love with Bernice, their marriage, her death, and her repeated appearance to him since her burial. At the conclusion of the narrative, Chetwynd breathed heavily, his face ghastly pale, his blue eyes wild and strange in their eager wistfulness and yearning.

"A strange illusion," said Bisset placidly. "I heard of a man once who fancied himself a tea-kettle, and was only cured of the delusion by being placed upon a hot stove. And you, my lord, believe yourself to be haunted? The delusion is not unprecedented. A thousand men have deemed themselves haunted. By the by, the Miss Monk you mention is your lordship's betrothed wife, is she not?"

"Yes. We are to be married next month," replied Chetwynd, gloomily.

"It is desirable, then, that you should rid your mind of this singular delusion as early as possible," remarked Bisset, quietly.

"You have not heard all. You think me a monomaniac, I see; but listen. When my wife last appeared to me—the night before last—I paused her. I bounded after her down the long aisles of the conservatory; I grasped at her; I caught her sleeve—"

"Ah!" breathed Bisset.

"And I tore from it this bit of lace, a real tangible proof that the garments at least were not spectral. Look!"

Chetwynd took from his pocket a tiny packet, which, being undone, was found to consist of a yellow, wrinkled, and torn scrap of old point lace.

Bisset and Tempest examined the lace with eager curiosity.

"This puts a new view upon the matter, my lord," said the detective, speaking no longer in a drawl, but in a quick, business voice. "Your spectre was a living woman. How was she dressed?"

"In her bridal robes—a long, white silk gown, cut square at the neck, with frills of lace like that hiding her fair bosom, and with sleeves cut off at the elbows and edged with lace. She has always appeared to me in the same dress."

"Hum!" said Mr. Bisset. "Has anyone else seen this white-robed angel besides yourself, my lord?"

"Miss Monk saw her, and believed her a ghost. No one else saw her. She comes and goes like a shadow. I believe her to be a living woman. But who is she? But that I know Bernice to be dead— What is this mystery, Mr. Bisset? I have sent for you to probe it."

"I should say, at first glance," said the officer, "that some young woman was trading upon her resemblance to the late Lady Chetwynd. There is no doubt, of course, that Lady Chetwynd is dead?"

"She died in my arms, and lay for six days in my house unburied, and I then consigned her to the Chetwynd family vault in the Chetwynd parish church," declared his lordship, solemnly. "And yet, Mr. Bisset, I can swear that that scrap of lace came from my wife's burial robe. The pattern is peculiar," you will observe."

"Had lady Chetwynd much of this lace among her effects?" asked Bisset.

"None of that pattern except upon the dress in which she was buried. The gown was made for her in London."

"We'll look into the matter of this lace, my lord. "Whoever is counterfeiting the dead Lady Chetwynd is doing so skilfully, without regard to trouble or expense, and consequently with an object. What that object is we must determine. Do you know of anybody who is averse to your marriage with Miss Monk?"

"I do not. My marriage with her is regarded as a matter of course," replied Lord Chetwynd. "I was engaged to marry her years ago, but she broke the engagement just before I went away on the cruise that resulted in my marriage to Bernice. My wife, in dying, urged me to marry again; and since my return, although I have not ceased in my love and fidelity to the dead, I have renewed my former engagement with Miss Monk."

"Hum!" said Mr. Bisset; and somehow he uttered the simple ejaculation in a manner that made it pregnant with meaning. "You must not deem me overcurious, my lord, but as you have desired me to assist in the solution of the mystery of Lady Chetwynd's spectre, I must ask you to be perfectly frank with me, and to give me considerable information that will seem, perhaps, to have no bearing upon the matter in question. I must know every member of your household, servants and all. To begin with the chief personage next to yourself, my lord; who is Miss Monk?"

The marquis fancied that the officer's questions were growing intrusive, and he replied, coldly:

"She is my step-sister and promised wife. She is the daughter of my mother's second husband, Colonel Monk."

"Born in India, my lord?"

The marquis bowed with a suspicion of haughtiness.

"And her brother is here, also, my lord?"

"He is, at present. He is reading law with Scotsby & Newman, of Chancery Lane."

"Hum! I know Scotsby & Newman," said Mr. Bisset, coolly. "Excellent firm. So Mr. Gilbert Monk is reading law with them? Thanks, my lord. And Mr. Monk, I suppose, was also born in India. I have a partiality for India and India people. I was born in India, my father being an officer of the East India Company. I was out there during my first ten years, and I've been back since attaining my manhood. I suppose I know as much of India and the natives as any man of my age living.

The carriage rolled on through the village and up the hill beyond, entering the shadows of the park, and soon reached the house.

The young marquis conducted his guest, Mr. Tempest, and the detective, Mr. Bisset, to the library. Here his lordship, at Bisset's request, recapitulated the story of Lady Chetwynd's spectre and the facts connected with its repeated appearances, submitting to be cross-examined even to the minutest details. The dandy-like officer dropped his little affectations of eye-glass and drawl, and listened with a keen interest, and exhibited a cool, calm judgment, a clear perception, and an acuteness and shrewdness that caused Lord Chetwynd to revoke his earlier opinion of him, and to respect and have faith in him.

"I am to pass as your guest, my lord, equally with your actual guest, Mr. Tempest," said the officer, when Chetwynd had given all the information in his power. "How many people in your house, my lord, know me in my true character?"

"Only Miss Monk, Mr. Monk, Mr. Tempest, and myself," was the response. "The housekeeper, butler and under servants, of course, are in ignorance of your business here, of your name, even. They have been told that I expect a guest."

"Yet I wish that even Miss Monk and Mr. Monk knew me only as your guest," said the officer. "Men of my profession like to work in secret. Most ladies have a maid or confidential attendant to whom they impart a good share of their secrets, and these maids are sieves, for the most part. But to return to business. Will you take me to your conservatory, drawing-room, and music-room, and point out the exact spots at which the spectre—we will call your visitor a spectre for the present, my lord—appeared to your lordship?"

Chetwynd assented, and asked Tempest if he would accompany them.

"If you please," said the great explorer.

He led Tempest and the officer to the drawing and music rooms, and pointed out the spots where Bernice had first and last appeared—how she had escaped the pursuit, running down the aisle of the conservatory, and out at the open door. Mr. Bisset went over the ground carefully, and then said:

"My lord, I will undertake the solution of this mystery, but I desire you to leave the whole matter in my hands. Permit me to come and go about the house at will, to question your servants, and have a night-key to one of your outer doors, and to comport myself in all respects as a rarely privileged guest, or as a member of your family."

"Your may make your own terms, Mr. Bisset," said the marquis. "I resign the management of the matter into your hands."

His lordship showed his guests their rooms, and a little later luncheon was announced. Miss Monk did not appear at table, but Gilbert came in, boyish of aspect, with a jovial smile on his swarthy face, and a great affectation of light-heartedness in his manner.

Chetwynd introduced his step-brother to his distinguished guest, and to the detective officer; Monk greeted them courteously.

Mr. Bisset had resumed his drawl and the use of his eye-glass. He appeared to Monk a mere dandy, whose skill in his profession was a matter of doubt, and Monk conceived a great contempt for him.

"Of course, Mr. Bisset," said Monk, at an early pause in the conversation, speaking with a slight tinge of superiority in his manner, as to a social inferior, "you have heard all about Lady Chetwynd's spectre? You are the gentleman from Scotland Yard, I take it, as Mr. Tempest is well known to everybody, by name at least, as the great traveller and explorer. Chetwynd Park, although one of the grandest residences in England, has hitherto lacked that crowning charm—an authentic ghost. The deficiency appears to be supplied at last, and the Park may fairly be said to be haunted!"

The flippancy of this address, and the off-hand allusion to Lady Chetwyrd, whose name the marquis could not yet hear without pain, surprised and disgusted Monk's listeners.

He had meant to seem boyish and thoughtless, but he had in reality appeared coarse and heartless.

"Perhaps you can give me some information, Mr. Monk," said the detective, quietly. "Lord Chetwynd tells me that you were standing in the doorway of the conservatory looking out upon the garden upon the first night of the spectre's appearance, Mr. Monk, and yet you say you saw nothing of her."

"Nothing whatever."

Just then the butler opened the door, and came in with a yellow envelope upon the salver, which he presented to Mr. Monk, saying, apologetically:

"A telegram, sir, which a mounted messenger has just brought over from Eastbourne, and says is to be delivered, immediate, sir."

Monk took up the envelope and tore it open.

It was dated at London that very morning, and had been delivered with commendable promptness. It was brief, containing these words:

"The runaway client has turned up. No harm has been done. All is well. The client will be held until you come. You can take your own time. The client not being well, cannot be removed under a week, and in the meantime you can feel assured that all is safe.

"SCOTSBY & NEWMAN."

Monk read the message twice. It was from Flack, his trusted confederate, as he well knew. The form of the message he had himself dictated beforehand, in view of this emergency. He comprehended its meaning. Bernice was safe in the hands of Flack and Mrs. Crowl.

An evil joy and exultation flamed up into his swarthy face, and an evil gleam lighted up his small, black eyes. Safe! Safe! He could defy old Ragee and her hatred of Lady Chetwynd now. He could defy Bisset and all Scotland Yard. Bernice and his secret were safe!

Calming himself by an effort, he said to the butler:

"There's no answer. Here's a half-sovereign for the messenger. Send him to the Chetwynd inn to bait his horse, and tell him to have the bill charged to me. That's all."

He gave the butler a gold piece, and that functionary departed. Then for the third time Monk read his letter exultantly. He looked up at last with a sense of uneasiness, to find Bisset looking carelessly toward him.

"Have you good news, Gilbert?" asked Lord Chetwynd.

"Excellent news, my lord. It's a telegram from Scotsby & Newman, and on business, too. It announces simply that a little speculation I entered into a while since has turned out a success. And of course I'm rejoiced. One so impecunious as I am can afford to laugh even at small successes."

Monk crumpled up his telegram, thrust it in his pocket, and then gave himself up to a few minutes' meditation.

He did not deem it wise to proceed immediately to London. He desired to watch the movements of the detective officer, and to divert him, if possible, from any approach to the truth. He feared that his departure on the very day of Bisset's arrival might draw the attention of the officer upon himself. As Bernice was safe in the hands of his allies, and not well enough to be removed to Mawr Castle, he could afford to wait a week before going on to see her. He felt it necessary to communicate with Flack and Mrs. Crowl immediately, and as secretly as possible.

Accordingly, directly after luncheon, he went to his own room to write a letter to his confederates.

Bisset excused himself, and wandered away by himself.

Lord Chetwynd ordered out a pair of thoroughbreds, and with Tempest went out for a swift gallop through the park and over the estate.

Some two hours afterward Chetwynd and Tempest rode slowly through the village of Chetwynd-by-Sea, and ascended the hill that led to the park. In advance of them a slender, gentlemanly figure was walking slowly, twirling in one gloved hand a small cane, or walking-stick, and smoking a cigar.

"It is Mr. Bisset," said Tempest. "He's been down to the village."

"What can he hope to discover by a visit at the village inn?" said Chetwynd. "He knows his own business, I suppose, however. I fancy that foppishness of his is a mask he likes to wear because his real nature, which he hides beneath it, is so different."

At this moment Bisset, who was still in advance of the riders, paused at the small lower gate of the park, and looked in. Gilbert Monk was in the very act of opening the gate, having a letter in his hand, which he was conveying to Chetwynd himself, instead of intrusting it, as was customary, to the butler and the post-bag.

Bisset stepped back, raising his hat to Monk, who thrust his letter in his pocket and came out, securing the gate behind him.

At this juncture Lord Chetwynd and Mr. Tempest came up, and reined in their horses.

"I see that you have been over to Chetwynd, Mr. Bisset," said the marquis. "I fear I did not make it plain to you that the mystery of the spectre is known to but a very few, and no one outside the Park, excepting Doctor Hartright, of Eastbourne, the Chetwynd rector, and my bailiff. You won't get any light upon the matter in the village."

"I beg leave to differ with your lordship," said Bisset, respectfully. "I have obtained light upon the mystery even in the village."

The three gentlemen uttered exclamations of surprise.

"I'm afraid you've permitted yourself to be imposed upon, sir," said Monk, with a sneer. "You would do better to concentrate your attentions upon the house-maids."

Mr. Bisset did not deign to reply. He raised his hat, and moving aside out of Monk's path, passed on. Monk went his way toward the village, and Chetwynd and Tempest cantered on toward the Park.

There was a strange smile on the Dundreary face of the detective officer as he daintily picked his way, and proceeded slowly in the direction the marquis and the explorer had gone.

"How Mr. Monk does despise me, to be sure," he said to himself. "He thinks me a fop of the first water, a regular swell, you know. But about this mystery—my interest in it grows upon me. I have not lost time since I came; of that I'm certain. And I think I've gained something like a clue that will lead me to success. Tom Bisset isn't in his dotage yet."

Whistling softly to himself, he passed in at the lodge gates and sauntered slowly up the avenue toward the mansion. Miss Monk was walking to and fro on the marble terrace, as was her daily custom. Bisset suspected her identity at once, and stepping back into a deeper shadow caused by the tree she stopped to regard her.

CHAPTER XXV.

A VEXATIOUS INTRUDER.

Entirely unconscious of the keen regards of the detective officer, Miss Monk continued to walk to and fro upon the marble terrace, in the shadow cast by the great house.

Miss Monk was not happy. A haunting dread brooded upon her soul by night and day. Never for one moment did she feel safe. And now her disquiet was increased by thoughts of the new arrivals at Chetwynd Park, and more particularly of the detective officer.

"If it were not that Bernice lives and is at the Park—where else can she be?—I could defy even him," she thought. "Does Gilbert mean to let this detective spy out his secret and Lady Chetwynd's identity? I suppose he is not used to dine at a gentleman's table, and I shall fairly dazzle him with my beauty and splendor. I think I may as well be civil to the fellow, although I wonder at Roy's democratic way in treating him as a guest. I should like to meet the fellow before dinner, and before this great explorer, Tempest, appears, to claim my chief attention."

Fortune, as usual, seemed inclined to favor Miss Monk.

The detective officer, having studied the lady from afar sufficiently, now emerged from the shadow of the avenue limes and approached the terrace at an easy, saunteringpace, swinging his light, gold-mounted walking stick in one gloved hand, and twirling the curled ends of his scented moustache in the other. He wore his gold-framed eyeglasses, his tall silk hat, a dainty blue scarf with a huge diamond glittering upon it like a rain drop in the sunshine, and his fashionably made garments were worn with the air of a Regent-street "swell." This the detective! Miss Monk knew instinctively that he was the detective, and not Mr. Tempest or a chance visitor, and her lips curled in a contempt as strong and keen as Gilbert Monk entertained for him.

"He a detective!" she said to herself. "He's a doll—a mere figurehead, in love with himself. Or he's an amateur, sent to try his hand here and to learn his business. A child could hoodwink him!"

Still with that contemptuous smile on her face, Miss Monk continued her slow walk.

Mr. Bisset came up, meeting her squarely, and so arrested her steps, while he raised his hat, and made her a Chesterfieldian bow.

"I have the pleasure and honor of addressing Miss Monk, I believe," said the detective, in his courtly manner, with a fashionable drawl.

Miss Monk drew herself up superciliously, and eyed him with a haughty stare.

"I am Miss Monk," she said, coldly. "You have the advantage of me, sir. I do not know who you are."

Mr. Bisset appeared in no way abashed at this repulse. He hastened to say, suavely:

"I am Mr. Bisset, Lord Chetwynd's guest, Miss Monk."

"The policeman?" said the lady. "Ah! I suppose I should have said, the detective. I'm sure I beg your pardon. You detectives are the aristocrats of the police force, as I understand it. No one would take you for a detective, Mr. Bisset," she added, more graciously. "You look like a gentleman."

"I am a gentleman, both by birth and breeding, Miss Monk," said the officer, quietly; "but, unfortunately, money does not always accompany gentle blood. It became necessary for me to support myself, and I chose my present profession from sheer love of it. Nature intended me for my present place, and I find a great delight in it."

"Still, you must now and then find yourself baffled," said Mrs. Monk, graciously, yet considering the officer an insufferable egotist. "I suppose, now, Mr. Bisset—is that the name?—that in all your professional experience you were never called upon in a case similar to this! Until the night before last we have believed Lord Chetwynd to be a hypochondriac—the victim of a preposterous illusion or delusion. But now, of course, we know him to be the dupe or prey of some designing woman, who presumes upon her resemblance to the late lady Chetwynd to play spectre. The scrap of lace torn from the woman's sleeve shows clearly that it is no spectre, but an actual woman. She may have purposely allowed him to catch her sleeve the other night. She may intend to suffer him to clasp her form next time. People work out their plans by strange ways sometimes. And Chetwynd Park is a grand prize to work for."

And Miss Monk's gaze turned toward the house, and swept over the park and fields and farms spread before her like a picture.

"It is indeed a glorious prize," said the detective, but his gaze dwelt upon Miss Monk, and not upon the scene around him. He was regarding her with singular and flattering intentness. She turned her half-averted face with the swiftness of a serpent, and as silently, and she met the full, admiring gaze of Mr. Bisset fixed upon her. He did not give her time to speak, saying, in his drawling voice:

"As you are so interested in the discovery of this mock spectre, Miss Monk, I know you will lend me all assistance in your power in my search for her. Can you give me an accurate description of herself and her dress?"

"I must refer you to Lord Chetwynd for information in those points, sir. I have never see the woman," asserted Miss Monk, adhering to her original denial, and without suspicion that her brother had declared that she had seen the supposed spectre, but had feared to own to the fact, lest she should strengthen Lord Chetwynd's supposed delusion.

Mr. Bisset's careless eyes began to concentrate their gaze upon the young lady.

"Pardon me," he said; "but did you not see the supposed spectre, either on it's first or last appearance?"

Miss Monk replied in the negative.

"But Mr. Monk says you did see her," he replied, coolly.

Sylvia's face darkened, and a savage glitter brightened her eyes.

"Did he say that?" she asked, in a hissing voice.

"He did. He told Lord Chetwynd that you had seen the spectre on each occasion," said the detective, coolly.

The savage look on Miss Monk's face deepened. She crested her black head like a serpent about to dart upon its prey. Her breath came quick and hard. Her suspicion that Gilbert was playing against her seemed to receive additional confirmation. For the moment she hated her brother with a deadly hatred, such as must have once filled the soul of the first murderer.

She shivered a little, drew her cloak closer around her, and resumed her slow walk, Mr. Bisset keeping pace beside her.

They had taken but a turn or two when the old East Indian woman Ragee came out of the house and strided swiftly toward them, with an Indian scarf thrown across her arm. Mr. Bisset watched her approach through his eye-glass.

"An odd person to find in prosaic England, Miss Monk," he said. "She looks like a figure out of the Arabian Nights."

"She is only my old ayah, whom I brought with me from India," said the young lady. "She nursed me in my infancy, and is devoted to me."

Ragee came up at this juncture and presented the scarf to her mistress, begging her to throw it over her head, lest she should take cold. Sylvia complied with the request. The Hindoo woman cast a distrustful glance at the detective officer, and said, in a low voice, in the Hindostanee tongue:

"Beware, Missy. The butler but just told me that this is the detective. I made an excuse to come and warn you. He will try to worm out of you contradictory sayings. I like him not. He is not what he seems. I am afraid of him."

Miss Monk laughed, and the Hindoo woman reluctantly retired. There was a cloud on her dusky brow, and an anxious look in her eyes, as she retreated to the house. Some instinct warned her that this fair, foppish little fellow, with his affectations, his eye-glass, and his drawling accent, was more to be feared than any other.

"My ayah is a good old soul," said Miss Monk, in English, addressing Mr. Bisset, "but she seems to think me a delicate invalid who must be cossetted continually. She speaks little English, but usually addresses me in her own tongue. The Hindostanee is as sweet and mellifluous as honeyed wine. All she had to say to me was, that I must guard against this insidious sea breeze, and to remind me of an illness it once caused me, but you heard how the words rolled off her tongue in music. Ah, the Hindostanee is sweet to my ears. Its words were the first my baby tongue lisped, and I suppose I shall speak it last of all."

She sighed sentimentally, and her eyes gazed full into the detective's face.

"The Hindostanee tongue is mellifluous, as you say, Miss Monk," he remarked. "I like it. The Hindostanee was the first language I ever spoke, for, like you, I was born In India, had a native nurse, and my mother died in my first year of my life."

Miss Monk's dark face paled.

"You—you understand Hindostanee, then?" she said.

"Very well indeed," answered the officer, coolly. "I lived in India until I was ten years old. On reaching my majority I went back to look after some property left me by my father, and I remained there some five years, studying the language and the people."

Miss Monk listened to this relevation in a dead silence. She comprehended that the officer had heard and understood Ragee's warning words, and anger and fear struggled together in her breast for the mastery.

"I must say," she declared, after a pause, "that your conduct in listening to my ayah's private communication to me is not what I consider honorable."

"I might retort that it is not considered good-breeding to use a foreign language before people who are believed not to understand it," said the detective, good-humoredly. "But, Miss Monk, no advantage will be taken of your ayah's warning against me. Her words are of little consequence either way. I had come to several conclusions before she appeared, and her words did not affect those conclusions. Pardon me for having intruded upon you for so long a time, and accept my thanks for the assistance you have rendered me. I will now join Lord Chetwynd and his distinguished guest."

He raised his hat again with languid grace, walked away toward the house, and made his way to the grand old library. Lord Chetwynd and Mr. Tempest were seated at one of the tables poring over maps of China and Tartary. They looked up at Bisset's entrance.

"Come in, Mr. Bisset," said the marquis, with the courtesy that distinguished him.

"I have not now come to interrupt your visit with Mr. Tempest, but to ask you to place a saddle-horse at my disposal. I desire to absent myself upon this business for some hours. I may not be back until to-morrow morning."

"Take your own time, Mr. Bisset," responded the marquis. "Come and go at pleasure. Here is a night-key which you requested. I shall order one of my favorite horses to be saddled immediately, and it shall be yours while you stay here."

Lord Chetwynd rang the bell and gave the requisite order. Mr. Bisset waited until a servant announced that the horse was in waiting, and then took his leave, mounted, and rode down the avenue just as Miss Monk approached the house. He raised his hat to her respectfully, and rode on. In a few minutes he had paused out of the lodge gates, and was on his way to the village of Chetwynd-by-Sea.

Mr. Bisset did not stop many minutes at the village. He rode into the inn stable yard, and had a brief interview with a stable boy, and then rode out again and pushed on to Eastbourne. He had secured the address of the flyman who had brought Bernice over to Chetwynd village, upon her last visit to the Park. On arriving at Eastbourne he sought out this flyman. He found the man communicative. In reply to his close questions he learned that a young veiled lady had hired the fly in question on the previous Thursday night, on the arrival of the down express. She had arrived by that train. The driver had not seen her face. She was slender, a mere slip of a girl, in fact, with a sweet low voice, a graceful step, and a gentle, refined manner. The flyman was ready to swear that she was a lady. She hired him to take her to Chetwynd-by-sea, and wait for her there two hours, agreeing to return with him. He was not a man to task his beast for so long a drive at night without getting a double fare. He drove the lady to Chetwynd village. At the top of the street she had got out, bidding him drive on to the inn and wait for her there. That was the last he had seen of her.

"They say she meant to give you the slip," said Bisset, artfully; "that she is a farmer's daughter living out Chetwynd way, and offered you the return fare as a bait."

"She's no farmer's daughter," said the flyman, doggedly. "I'll swear to that. Why, she carried herself as proud as a queen. You could see she was used to servants. And she didn't offer me the return fare as a bait neither. She was a true lady, above lying, I'll be bound."

No further information was to be obtained from the flyman, but Mr. Bisset did not appear dissatisfied.

He gave the man another shilling, and said:

"What's the next station that the express stops at?"

The flyman informed him, and the officer rode away, striking out briskly over the pleasant Sussex road on his way to Nunsgate. In less than an hour he rode up to the little country station at which Bernice had booked herself for London. A train was expected presently, and the ticket agent sat in his office at the open window.

Mr. Bisset left his horse in charge of a lounger, and then went up to the ticket agent.

"Where to, sir?" said the agent, briskly, as the detective's face darkened the window.

"Nowhere in particular," replied the officer, good-naturedly. "Have a cigar, sir? I wish to take the liberty to make an inquiry which you may be able to answer. Yesterday morning a young lady went up to London alone by train, and I am uneasy about her. To tell you the truth, sir, she went away quite secretly. Did she go from this station?—a young lady dressed in gray, with a doubled gray veil, and a grey hat and feather."

The ticket agent accepted the cigar, and responded:

"There was such a young lady at this station early yesterday morning, sir. I did not see her face, it being hidden by the veil. She seemed to me as if she had walked long, and was tired out. She went up first-glass, ladies' coach, to London. Was it a runaway, sir?"

"Something like that," smiled Mr. Bisset. "Thanks. I am quite satisfied."

He returned to his horse, mounted, and set out on his return to Chetwynd Park.

"My business is concluded sooner than I expected," he mused. "I shall be back in time to dress for dinner. My excursion has been a success. The 'spectre' went up to London. 'First-class.' A lady evidently. 'Ladies coach.' Modest, I should say," and the detective smiled.

He returned to Chetwynd Park, arriving in time to dress for dinner. Faultlessly equipped in dress coat, white cravat, embroidered shirt front and fine jewels, and wearing his eye-glass, he descended to the drawing-room.

After dinner the party returned to the drawing room. Coffee was drank. Miss Monk played a brilliant operatic composition, and sang also. Mr. Tempest was induced to rehearse some of his adventures in foreign climes. The evening slipped away pleasantly.

At eleven o'clock Miss Monk retired, and soon after Gilbert Monk, yawning over a story of life and adventure, and as anxious for an interview with his sister as she was anxious for an interview with him, also said good night and retired.

Mr. Tempest arose to follow their example.

"Be good enough to remain a few moments, sir," said the detective, quietly. "I have something to say to Lord Chetwynd, and I believe his lordship has admitted you, Mr. Tempest, into his counsels."

Lord Chetwynd assented. Bisset went to the door, walking upon his toes, and listened. He locked the door and returned.

"I have ascertained, my lord," he said, in a business manner, that the 'spectre' of Chetwynd Park arrived from London, at Eastbourne, on Tuesday night. She drove over to Chetwynd-by-Sea in a fly, promising to go back some two hours later in the same vehicle. Becoming frightened at her near discovery by your lordship, she did not go back in the fly, but walked to Nunsgate, where she took, yesterday morning, the up express for London. She was alone throughout, having no confederates. She is young, well-bred, a lady, and was dressed in gray, and wore a double veil of gray grenadine."

Lord Chetwynd and Mr. Tempest were alike surprised at this store of information gained in such a short period.

"I have reason to believe that the young lady has a den in this house, or confederates," continued Mr. Bisset. "For reasons of my own, I incline to the former theory. I believe that this 'spectre,' does not carry to and fro her white silk grave gown, but leaves it here for use as wanted. She certainly changes her dress after her arrival here, and before she goes. The young woman who came to Eastbourne clad in gray, and went away from there clad in gray, are the same; and I know to my own satisfaction, that she is the 'spectre.' Now she must have a dressing-room somewhere. She knows the house, as is proved by her appearance in your lordship's room. She would naturally have her dressing-room in this house, and as lonely a room as could be obtained. I desire to examine the garrets, my lord, and to be accompanied by your lordship and Mr. Tempest only. Can we go up to them unseen?"

Chetwynd replied in the affirmative, rang for the butler, and ordered candles, which were brought and placed on the hall table.

"We will go now, if you choose, Mr. Bisset," said the marquis. "The house is still. I am impatient to learn if your theory is correct in every point, and also to examine the white robe, if it be in the house. I shall know if it be the one my wife wore, if we really find it. Come."

He brought in the candles and lighted them. Then he led the way up by private stairs to the garrets, Mr. Tempest and Mr. Bisset following him. Both his lordship and the explorer were anxious, trembling, excited, but Bisset was calm and unmoved, as one who marches on to a certain victory.—(*To be Continued.*)

Spirit Lake's Legend.

An Interesting and Pretty Story of Indian Lore.

How Young Star of Day and His Pale-Faced Captive Died Together—Why No Indian Ventures on the Lake—Superstitious Fancies.

It is not difficult to imagine what a paradise Iowa was for the nomadic tribes that first peopled it, writes Mr. J. A. Smith in the Sioux City (Ia.) Journal. Its lakes and streams alive with fish and fowl; its prairies and pasture ground for almost countless herds of wild ruminating animals; its timber belts furnishing convenient shelter and fuel, while the rich soil responded abundantly to their rude and desultory attempts at agriculture. And thinking of this one is led to wonder if the same people who fought so long and fiercely for possession of the bleak and rugged hills of New England and the Middle States, and who made of the Ohio valley "a dark and bloody ground," submitted with such comparative tameness to be driven from these, their best hunting grounds.

But it is rather for the purpose of recalling one of the most charming of Iowa's legends than for speculating upon the Indian hegira that this narrative is written. One of the loveliest sheets of water in the world is Spirit Lake, now so widely known as Iowa's beautiful summer resort, and with its name is connected the legend mentioned. The Indian name for Spirit Lake is Minne Wakan, or "Water of the Great Spirit," and the legend gives the significance to the name. One who has only seen Spirit Lake on a calm, bright summer day, with scarcely a ripple disturbing the sheen of its broad expanse, could not imagine—so peaceful, so restful and quiet is the scene—that if spirit abide therein they must surely be those gentle gnomes and fairies whose mission to the human family was always one of kindness. But when one has seen it lashed to fury by the pitiless north wind, watched its steely blue, foam-crested waves roll high up on Sandy beach or dash in impotent rage against rock-lined cliffs, while afar off masses of vapor and the very clouds seemed to meet its angry surface like a besom of destruction—then it would be easy to understand that the superstitious red man might regard such manifestations as threatening death to any who would venture upon its turbulent waters.

Many years ago, so runs the legend, a war party of Sioux who had joined their brethren near the great lakes in an excursion to drive away the usurping white man, returned to the tribe, bringing with them captive a beautiful white maiden. After many weary days of journeying they found the camp fires of their people among the trees that fringed the western shore of Spirit Lake. The grief and beauty of the white girl had touched the heart of "Star of Day," son of a powerful chief, and during the wearisome journey he tried to soften the hardships she endured, and to show her the love she had awakened in his breast. But the poor captive had no thought about anything but the home and friends from whom she had been so ruthlessly torn, although her heart was filled with gratitude toward the young brave who protected her in his rude fashion.

When the camp on the lake was reached the captive was placed in charge of an old squaw and confined in a wigwam, where she bemoaned her sad fate with tears and entreaties to be restored to her friends. Star of Day tried for time, as opportunity offered, to urge his suit, but without avail. In vain he rehearsed his prowess in battle or pointed to trophies of the chase taken by his skill. His love-making but added to the maiden's misery, and her only answer to his wooing was piteous appeals that he would set her free.

Finally Star of Day determined to not only give her liberty, but to conduct her safely to her family, hoping that such generosity would awaken the love he craved. He chose a time when most of the tribe were absent on a grand hunt, and selected a dark and threatening night for greater security, the pair launched out upon the lake in a light but frail canoe. The girls absence was soon discovered by the old squaw, and the alarm spread through the camp. Other canoes were manned in chase of the fugitives, and being propelled by several pairs of strong arms, the flashing light of torches ere long enabled the pursuers to catch sight of Star of Day's canoe. But just as their capture was imminent the storm burst with terrible fury, engulfing all in the surging whirlpool of dark waters.

From that time no Indian's canoe has ever crossed the lake. Either a storm would suddenly arise and swamp the frail barque or some unseen power drag it beneath the waves. Then the tragic fate of Star of Day and the white maiden was invested with Indian superstition, and their spirits were said to haunt the lake for the purpose of working mischief among all red men who should venture thereon.

When in after years the adventurous white hunters who first visited the lake launched boldly upon the surface and returned safe from their voyages, the fact was accepted as fully confirming the theory of a mysterious spirit influence which was exercised for the protection of the pale-faces, as well as for the destruction of the red man. As years passed it became a part of the tradition that no white man would ever be drowned in the lake but that in storm or calm his boat would safely ride its waters, shielded from danger by the enchantment of the spirits that rule the waves and guide the fatal whirlpools.

An Interesting Subject.

A miner in Rhonda named David Davies is just now an interesting subject for medical doctors of divinity. He was a victim of the terrible explosion of Pen-y-Craig in 1880. He was bedridden for four years, recovered sufficiently to be able to go about, but was completely deaf and dumb. His doctor hit upon a novel plan to restore his hearing. He was placed by the side of a big gun during target practice. After the sixth shot his hearing came suddenly back to him but he remained dumb. The other day one of his companions said something to him that put him in a towering passion and his speech returned in a flood of profanity.

A Warning to Editors.

An Indian country editor received a gift of a barrel of very hard cider from an admiring subscriber, and the next three issues of his paper brought him seven libel suits, four lickings and a notice of his dismissal from the fold of the hard shell Baptist church. When an humble editor uses hard cider for inside matter the results sometimes verge on the terrible.

A good story is told of a little Australian girl: During their residence in London this child of nine years formed the acquaintance of an English girl of about the same age. Each praised the advantages of her own country, when finally the English girl said: "We have an aristocracy, but you have none." "What do you mean by that?" inquired the little Australian. "Why, people who don't work," replied the Briton. "Why, yes, we have such people in Australia, but we call them sundowners," was the reply.

Æsthetic boarder (to old lady): "Of course you know, my good lady, that the hen belongs to gallinacea." Old lady: "Not that hen, of you please! Some hens may belong to a gal in Asia, but these belong to a gal in town."

Wit of the Celestials.

The Chinese have a large volume called "The Book of Laughter," which contains a full selection of anecdotes and jests current in the Middle Kingdom. General Chang Ho-Tong, *charge d'affaires* of China at Paris, has recently published a translation of some of these Chinese jests. Many of them are very comical, possessing, even in translation, a peculiarly dry humor, and some of them prove that jokes and anecdotes well known in the West are also classic in China.

There is, for instance, the very familiar story of the nervous man who lived between the two blacksmiths—only in this Chinese version one of the men is a coppersmith. The nervous man tries to induce the two noisy artisans to move, and one day they announce that they have made arrangements to do so.

Overjoyed, the man treats them to a magnificent dinner, and after they have partaken of it the blacksmith informs him that he is going to move into the coppersmith's shop, and the coppersmith into his.

Less familiar is the story of a worthy old man who was unmercifully beaten, at regular intervals, by his dutiful son. This cruel treatment did not prevent the old man from lavishing caresses on his little grandson, bringing him many presents, and indulging all his caprices.

One day the old man was asked why he was so very good to the child of the undutiful son who beat him so cruelly.

"Sh!" said the old man; "I'm spoiling him, so that he'll beat his father when he grows up."

According to another story, a miser had three sons-in-law; one was a tailor, another a jeweller, and the other a spendthrift, who did nothing at all. One day the miser called the third son-in-law, and said to him:

"See here, your two brothers-in-law are thrifty men, and are gradually adding to the family fortune—the tailor by cabbaging a little of his customers' cloth now and then, you know—bless you, they don't know it!—and the jeweller by—well, by debasing the jewellery just a little, don't you tell! But you," exclaimed the miser, "What do you do?"

"Father-in-law," said the ne'er-do-well, "you say well. Give me a crowbar. I will go out, and, watching my chance, I will break in merchants' doors, open their safes, and bring you back thousands of pieces of silver where my brothers-in-law bring you only paltry gains."

"What! How?" exclaimed the miser, in terrible anger. "Can it be possible that you would actually be a thief?"

Here is a story of man and wife which is of the same type as a good many that have been told in western countries:

A man urged his neighbor, who had been visiting him of an afternoon, to stay to supper.

"I should like to do so," said the other, "but I have an important duty at home at this hour which I must attend to."

"What is it?"

"Why, you see, my wife expects me to empty her foot tub for her."

"What!" exclaims the host; "You a man, and allow yourself to be commanded in such a service by a woman? Whoever heard of such a thing. I'll tell you what I should do in such a case. I should—"

"Well, what would you do?" said his wife, calmly, who had entered the room unobserved.

"Why, I should run right off and empty her foot-tub. Oh, yes, yes—I should start right off."

French Housekeeping.

How Parisian Ladies Lighten Expenses by Practical Economy.

In an article on "A French Woman at Home," in the *Ladies' Home Journal*, Dr. Othea says: She helps to cook the dinner she has bought—for servants are wasteful with the charcoal and she knows to an inch how little she can use. In that marvellous place—a French kitchen, where two or three little holes in a stove cook such delicate dishes, and perform such culinary feats as our great roaring coal fires have no conception of—she flits about like a fairy, creating magical messes out of raw material of the most ordinary description.

Yes, though a lady born and bred, refined, elegant and agreeable in society, a belle in her way, yet she does not think it beneath her dignity to lighten the household expenses by practical economy and activity.

The dinner of a French family is cheap and simple. There is always a soup, the meat of the stewpan—sometimes, if not strict in expenditure, another plate of meat—generally two vegetables dressed and taken separately, and sometimes, not always, a sweet dish; if not that, a little fruit such as may be the cheapest and in the ripest season.

But there is very little in each thing, and it is rather in arrangement than in material that they appear

SUPPLEMENT.

Farmer.

Winter Evenings on the Farm.

Some excellent suggestions: formation of a library association: its steady progress: instructive and interesting evening entertainments: a specimen programme.

One reason why so many of the more progressive farmers' boys and girls leave the farm for the city, is the lack of opportunities for social and mental culture on the farm. If the above statement be true, provide more opportunities for such culture, and you add to the attractiveness of the farm. During the comparative leisure of winter the farm population, both young and old, should be storing their minds with useful knowledge as well as seeking social enjoyment. I wish to tell the readers of Society we have in a little village near the farm where I find exercise for my muscles. With perhaps some few alterations, it would be a first-rate plan for the young folks of any farming community to pattern after.

Our society was organised three years ago. We call it The Brillion Library Association. Each member pays a membership fee of 5c., and quarterly dues of 1c. The money was used for the purchase of books which were free to members. As cheap editions were purchased, a comparatively small sum of money bought quite a respectable library. At first the society met once in two weeks at the homes of some of the members, but as it continued to increase in prosperity a hall was hired. Fortnightly meetings seemed too far apart; so we adopted the plan of meeting weekly. An organ has been purchased and paid for by means of public entertainments. The house, which looked so large at first, is overflowing. Our membership has never exceeded 90; and this surely is not beyond what nearly any farming community could secure. I attribute the continued interest in our society largely to the ingenuity of a few members in suggesting programmes that are instructive as well as interesting. For instance, we take up a historical topic.

Napoleon Bonaparte and Oliver Cromwell will furnish a topic for two or three meetings. We consider not only what these men did; but the causes and conditions that made their careers possible. Then a discussion of the characters and motives of the men is taken up. In this way we study historical characters, authors, inventors, etc., and usually manage to make the discussion not only instructive but interesting.

To show how we take up the study of an author I will give a recent programme. The subject was Robert Burns.

1. Roll-call. Response by each member with a quotation from Burns.
2. Song: Auld Lang Syne.
3. Biographical sketch of Burns.
4. Reading: The Cotter's Saturday Night.
5. Song: The Banks O'Doon.
6. Reading: Man Was Made To Mourn.
7. Song: Coming Thro' the Rye.
8. Essay: Character and Works of Burns.

Let me commend a similar plan to the young people—and older ones too—of every farming community. They will be surprised at the interest which will be manifested in these meetings; and how soon the younger members learn to debate and discuss topics of the day.

How to Farm Strong Land.

A paper on this subject was read before the members of the Northampton Agricultural Society by Mr. F. Wilson Horfall, of Otis Grange, Cleveland, recently. Mr. Horfall said that what strong-land farmers ought to do was to try and raise from a given extent of land the largest quantity of the most valuable produce at the least cost, in the shortest period of time, with the least permanent injury to the soil. They should raise and keep as much stock as possible, and bring them to maturity as soon as practicable; also have as little strong clay land in corn every year as possible. They should plough early and let the frosts break up and pulverise the soil, thus saving labor; also utilise the land for every branch of agriculture, and have as many profitable branches as possible, so that if seasons and bad times did not suit one branch, they had others to fall back upon; while they should keep down expenses in every way, but particularly with ploughing land or permanent sown seed land. He urged farmers to grow as many green crops as possible, and thus be able to keep as much stock as ever they could. Farmers now-a-days made a great mistake in breeding from old, broken down mares, but should breed from young Cleveland bay mares, as this breed of horses was the best for working on strong land. In order to improve their present position it was necessary that a better method of draining should be adopted, and all their live stock should be sold by weight at the auction marts.

A pig will eat anything that is eatable and not make a face over it. But that does not indicate at all that it does not prefer good, sweet food, and it certainly does not indicate that good food does not make the best.

Cheesy Taste in Butter.

The cheesy taste in butter is due to the imperfect cleansing of the butter-milk. This cannot be done completely by the common method of churning, in which the butter is gathering in lumps, and is largely mingled with butter-milk. All the working and washing which can be done cannot get rid wholly of this sour milk when it is so intimately mixed in the particles of butter. If the churning is stopped when the butter is in small grains, and before the butter is in a solid mass, and the butter-milk then drawn off from the churn, and water poured in and changed until it is no longer colored by the butter-milk, and the butter is then salted and mixed, so as to get rid of all excess of water above that which is needed to keep it moist enough to dissolve the salt, which is about ten to twelve per cent. of the weight of the butter, there will be no cheesy taste. Mixing milk is injurious to the yield of butter. This is well known to milkmen and butter-makers. If milk which has been set for some time, and the cream has partly risen, is stirred, the cream never rises again fully, and there is considerable loss of butter.

Rural and Dairy Suggestions

It makes no difference what the physical imperfections of a mare are, do not breed from her.

There are two classes of horses that will pay the farmer for breeding—the draft and the coach horse.

There is no profit in breeding inferior calves and colts. Is not that the experience of all who are breeding that kind?

Does it pay to fatten prize stock? asks a contemporary. As it is a fair question, we don't mind giving a frank answer. It does not, if we are left to be the judge.

It requires just as much thought and system to feed swine profitably as it does to feed any other class of animals. If a man had all the feed that has been wasted on hogs, or the value of it, he could buy out the Rothschilds several times.

Please tell me how to prevent the effects of intoxicating liquor? asked a man of the doctor. Don't drink it, was the reply. What can we do to prevent the ravages of hog cholera? asks the swine breeder. Stop making the conditions that produce it, is the reply.

It is often said that a pig will eat up the refuse on the farm and turn it into value. That is true, and there is no special objection to feeding what refuse there is upon a farm, but when rotten, sour, fermented and fermenting garbage of the cities is purchased for pig feed, it is time to say that it is not the best kind of food.

Science.

The Brain Weight of Man and Woman.

The subject of the comparative weight of the brain of man and woman comes up periodically, and almost always some incorrectness of statement or inadequacy of knowledge is to be observed. Perhaps a certain feeling of gallantry tempts speakers and writers to handle tenderly facts apparently in conflict with the view that woman is encephalo-morphologically the equal of man.

The average weight of the male brain is 49 1-2 ounces, of the female 44 ounces—a difference of over five ounces. Woman's brain has a higher specific gravity. The man has a larger brain in proportion to stature (Marshall), but woman's brain is larger in proportion to her weight. In 239 Russian brains (Buchstab) the ratio of body weight to brain weight was for the male as 38 to 1, for the female 35 to 1. In woman the brain is shorter in the sagittal diameter, being from 6 2-5 to 6 3-5 inches in man, 6 to 6 2-5 inches in woman (Huschke). The transverse and vertical diameters are more nearly equal in the two sexes.

The frontal globe is better developed in man, the distance from the anterior extremity of this lobe to the upper end of the fissure of Rolando being in males 152·9 mm., in females 140·6 mm. (Buchstab). On the other hand, the occipital lobe is more developed proportionately in woman, the distance from the point of the occipital cone to the parieto-occipital fissure being in males 48·7 mm., in females 51·4 mm. This is for Russian brains, which are a little smaller than German or English, a little heavier than Italian and French brains.

The difference between the weight of brain in man and woman increases with civilisation, and is most marked in the Caucasian race. In Parisians this difference amounts to 222 grammes, or nearly seven ounces; in European nations generally, 163 grammes; in Hindoos, 120 grammes; in Australians, 103; in negroes, 82; in Chinese, 15.

The greatest sexual difference as regards brain weight is found at birth, when the female brain weighs 317 grammes, and the male 336, or about one-sixth more, while the total weight of the male infant is about one-fifteenth more than that of the female. The female brain begins to lose weight after the age of thirty, that of a man not until ten or fifteen years later. The loss in woman is very slight, however, and she keeps up a high brain weight much later (till seventy) than man, so that in old age the difference in brain weight is reduced to its minimum, or a little over three ounces.

Definite statements cannot be made regarding the sexual difference in convolutional complexity, or the thickness of the gray matter, two important points in estimating the intellectual powers of the organ.

Despite much loose talk regarding the unimportance of brain weight as a test of intellectual superiority, it is unquestionably an important factor. What Thurman calls medium brains range in weight between 40 and 52½ ounces for men and 35 to 47½ ounces for women. All brains in size above this are called megalocephalous. Now, the tables of brain weights collected by Bastian and others show that the proportion of great men who are decidedly megalocephalous is 25 per cent., while the proportion in average men is 4 per cent. to 5 per cent. The proportion of incipient megalocephaly (*i.e.*, weight above 52½ ounces) among eminent men is nearly 60 per cent. There can be no doubt that the majority of eminent men have large brains, just as the majority of ordinary men have 49 ounce brains. Certain individual cases furnish exceptions, and distinguished talent can coexist with a small brain, but it is not the rule.

When a brain falls to a weight of 37½ ounces in a man, or 32½ ounces in a woman, it is called microcephalic, and the rule is that below these limits idiocy exists. There is just five ounces less amount of brain matter, however, needed to keep a woman from idiocy than is needed for a man. Hence we may reasonably suppose that this, which is nearly the average difference in brain weight of the sexes, represents, not tissue necessary for mentality, but corresponds with the smaller muscular mass and shorter nature of women.

An Interesting Feat.

St. Stephen's Review says an interesting feat has just been accomplished by Hon. Ralph Abercromby, who has succeeded in measuring the height of ocean waves by floating a sensitive aneroid barometer on the surface, and in gauging their width and velocity by timing their passages with a chronograph. As a result of these experiments he supports Admiral Fitzroy in the conclusion that waves occasionally reach an altitude of sixty feet. The highest wave measured by Mr. Abercromby was forty-six feet high, seven hundred and sixty five feet from crest to crest, and had a velocity of forty-seven miles per hour.

Science Clippings.

In London they are utilising electricity in a novel way. During heavy fogs horses carry an electric light on their heads, which can be illuminated as the occasion requires, the storage battery being in the wagon.

A watch for blind people has been invented in Switzerland. In the middle of every figure is a small peg, which drops when the hour hand reaches the figure. The owner feels that the peg is down and counts back to twelve to determine the hour.

The Norwegians are said to be the longest lived people in the world. Official statistics show that the average duration of life in Norway is 48 33 for the men, 51 30 for the women, and 49 77 for both sexes. The duration of life has increased of late years.

The acuteness of taste, smell and hearing in criminals has been found by Italian observers to be below the average. Sig. Gradenigo explains the inferiority by unhygienic living and vicious habits.

Experiments communicated to the French Academy indicate that disease microbes may be not only attenuated until entirely harmless, but may be revivified by degrees and given the most virulent character.

Among those who have worked out the problem of precipitating aluminum by electrolysis M. Minet is one of the most successful. The electrolyte used by him is a mixture from which to form one ounce of cryolite with from sixty to seventy per cent. of common salt.

The Canadian Government keep pushing forward their surveys into what is known as the old Hudson Bay territory. The MacKenzie River has been found to be a far larger body of water than formerly supposed. More accurate surveys as regards the size of some of the great lakes of those regions are being made.

A German experimenter has found that the human eye is more sensitive to green rays of light than to red rays, and to red more than to blue rays. Since the red rays are those of longest wave length, and the blue those of shortest wave length, it follows that the eye is most susceptible to the rays of medium length.

Old lady: "My dear, do you really think you are fit to become a minister's wife?" Engaged niece: "Yes, indeed. I don't mind being talked about at all."

It is always good to know, if only in passing, a charming human being; it refreshes one like flowers, and woods and clear brooks.

"What's new, to-day?" "Nothing, but the date."

Children.

Little Boy Blue.

Under the haystack Little Boy Blue
S'eeps with his head on his arm,
While voices of men and voices of maids
Are calling him over the farm.

Sheep in the meadows are running wild,
Where poisonous herbage grows,
Leaving white tufts of downy fleece
On the thorns of the sweet wild rose.

Out in the fields where the silken corn
Its plumed head nods and blows,
Where the golden pumpkins ripen below,
Trample the white-faced cows.

But no loud blast on the shining horn
Calls back the straying sheep;
And the cows may wander in hay or corn
While the keeper lies asleep.

His roguish eyes are tightly shut,
His dimples are all at rest;
The chubby hand tucked under his head,
By one rosy cheek is pressed.

Waken him? No! Let down the bars
And gather the truant sheep;
Open the barnyard and drive in the cows,
But let the little boy sleep.

For year after year we can shear the fleece,
And corn can always be sown;
But the sleep that visits Little Boy Blue
Will not come when the years have flown.

Try This.

A Simple Experiment in Electricity.

Electrical experiments are always of interest, not only to the learned who work in laboratories but also to the average person. By means of the apparatus described below an electric spark can be obtained in the simplest way imaginable by anyone, with very little expense of time or trouble.

A strip of tin-foil is fastened around the centre of a common lamp chimney and then a straight strip of the same material is pasted on the chimney from one end of the same to within one-third of an inch of the ring.

Then a piece of silk is wrapped around a brush to clean the chimney, and the interior of the chimney is rubbed briskly; but the fingers must not touch the tin-foil. If this is done in the dark each time that the brush is withdrawn from the chimney a bright electric spark will be seen to spring from one piece of tin-foil to the other.

Many other experiments of this kind can be tried with this simple apparatus. For example, it may be shown that poor conductors can be electrified by rubbing; further, that good conductors can carry the electricity from an electrified body to one that has not been charged with electricity, and finally the power of bodies charged with the same kind of electricity to repel each other can be illustrated in the following manner:

Bind a woollen thread (or better still, an iron or brass wire) over the tin-foil ring, and on each end of this hang little strips of thin paper. If the interior of the chimney is now rubbed, the silk-covered brush being introduced at the opposite side to that into which it was formerly placed, the ring of tin-foil is charged with electricity, which is connected by the thread, or wire to the strips of paper, which fly apart.

As in all such experiments, the loss of electricity through dampness must be avoided. This can be done by thoroughly drying the brush, the silk, and the chimney at the fire before trying the experiment.

Simple Experiments.

How to Make Hair Stand on End—Needles Made to Float.

Get an ordinary tumbler filled to the brim with water and on it place a sheet of paper so that the surface of the water may be completely covered. Now place one hand on the paper and with the other invert the glass. Then remove your hand from the paper and the water will not fall out, owing to the upward pressure of the atmosphere.

Again, take a piece of thick brown paper about a foot square and heat it at the fire. When hot place it on the table and rub it with a clothes brush for about half a minute. Then hold the brown paper over some small light bodies—little pieces of blotting paper will do—and the light bodies will jump about in a most excited manner. If the brown paper be held over somebody's head, several hairs will immediately stand on their ends, greatly to the amusement of the spectators.

Another even more striking experiment, and not so generally known, is performed as follows: Get any piece of wood, not too thick, about a foot long, and lay it on the table in such a position that half of it projects over the edge of the table. Place a broad book on the part of it which is on the table. Strike the projecting part of the wood sharply with a strong stick or poker, and the piece of wood will smash in two. You should strike very sharply and without hesitation or the experiment may fail, and your book and wood be hurled to the other side of the room.

One more experiment is, perhaps, a little harder to perform than the preceeding, but I have seen several persons succeed with ease. Get a glass of water and a needle and try to make the needle float. All that is required is a little skill. In the same way ordinary nibs can be floated in water. If you have a magnet—a penny one will do—and rub it on the needle before the latter is placed in the water, it will point like a compass to the magnetic pole when floating, no matter what way it may point when first placed in the liquid.

"Tell me, George, darling," said she, shortly after their marriage. "Do you love me as much as ever?" "Yes, indeed." "And do you find anything in the world dearer than your wife?" "Nothing," said George, "unless it is the house rent."

Mr. Mason: "We'n him t' git married." Rev. Mr. Dixon: "Why, Sam, how yo' gwine t' support a wife?" Mr. Mason: "We's gwine inter de laundry biz." Mr. Dixon: "Yo' can't wash." Mr. Mason: "No, sah; but I'se gwine t' furnish de clothes."

Young Burglar (on the outside): "I say, Jim, shall I come in and help yer to carry out the swag?" Second Burglar (within, in a disgusted tone): "No, Tom, yer needn't mind. This yere room belongs to one of them fifteen shilling boarders."

Mr. Youngheusband: "Did you go to see that pony that was advertised as used to carry a child?" Mrs. Youngheusband: "No, dear. You said you wanted a sound animal, and this was advertised as "well broken."

First Flower Girl: "I wonder if I could sell some roses to the owner of this office?" Second Flower Girl: "You could not." "Have you tried?" "No; but the typewriter in there is a man."

Bigsley: "Going to get married, I hear. Suppose you got a wealthy girl?" Freddie: "No." Bigsley: "Then what in thunder is the attraction?" Freddie: "She's an orphan."

Clara (to bride): "How many times did Harry kiss you when you accepted him?" Bride: "Ask me something easy. Could Napoleon count all the bullets fired at Austerlitz?"

Mrs. Tathill: "I saw your wife out riding with another man this afternoon." Mr. Tubbs (excitedly): "You did! Did they have my horse?"

A MADMAN'S WHIM.

By J. Harvey Smith.

"I am extremely sorry, Jack, but circumstances over which I have no control will render it necessary that we should—"

"Then you don't love me!"

"Now, Jack, that's unkind."

"But it's true:"

"No, it isn't true; not one bit of it, and you know it. Haven't I engaged myself to you in spite of papa's coldness and mamma's positive hatred?"

"Hum!"

"Haven't I stood by you in spite of everything people said about you?"

"All lies!" cried Jack, coldly.

"I know it," said Adele, laying a loving hand on his coat collar. "I have always said that you did love me, and were not careless and idle and improvident and—"

Jack shook off her hand quite rudely.

"And yet, when I ask you to marry me, you say 'No.' Do you call that love?"

"I call it common sense, Jack. Why, you know you haven't anything but your salary of £300 a year."

"Love in a cottage with a crust," began Jack.

"You know," she cried, "you detest suburban life, and like champagne better than crusts. Oh, Jack, do be reasonable! Papa is not unreasonable, and he loves me dearly. Mamma will come round in time, and then we can have a decent wedding."

"That's enough," said Jack, calmly, taking his hat. "We will not discuss the matter any further, Adele."

"You are not going?"

"Yes, I am. And when you see me again, you will—"

"Oh, Jack!"

"Good-morning, Miss Aylesford."

Jack Ashton passed out very haughtily. There is no more exquisite pleasure than feeling that one has a genuine grievance.

It was ten o'clock, and Mr. Ashton should have been at his desk in the banking house a full hour before, but he was not troubled with scruples, and Kewpen and Company knew his ways. He was a very clever accountant, a man who knew the market, and could on a pinch do the work of three men.

"A cunning chap," said old Kewpen to the company, "and will make his fortune when he buckles down to it. We will keep him until he knows his worth."

It was also September, and Jack was due for a week's vacation, so his absence did not cause comment.

"There isn't much for a fellow like me to do," he said to himself, elaborating this idea, "and I suppose I'd have to enlist as a soldier. Still, that wouldn't do. Precious little soldiering, and plenty of wood chopping and road-making. If there was only a war!"

By this time he was on the docks, and the shipping diverted the current of his thoughts. He would be a sailor and go away, never to return. Perhaps when she read of his perishing in a gale off Zanzibar or somewhere, or knew that he had been tossing for days and days in an open boat, with a daily ration of a spoonful of water and an ounce of raw pork—

But these things rarely got into the papers, and when they did they generally read "Captain Jones and four seamen," and as he would be one of the seamen, how would she know?

That he would do something desperate he was, however, quite resolved. It was absurd to think that he could go on living.

It was the afternoon of the third day. He had been to the park in the morning, and had walked back. There was a strange dizziness in his head, his knees knocked together more than once, and twice his eyesight seemed to be leaving him. He was hungry; he had not eaten for nearly three days, but he thought he was dying.

It gave him a certain sort of grim satisfaction. He would not have taken his own life, but if death would come without his direct aid— And then he looked at his reflection in a plate-glass shop window, and shuddered.

It would never do to die in such a plight. His clothes were dusty, his boots grimy and scuffed, and he had not been shaved for three days. Come! he might as well die like a gentleman. The boathook fell to work at once as he sank into the chair, and Jack was dimly conscious that the boy was making a good job.

A by street ran off the thoroughfare, and half-way down a slender red and white striped pole protruded from a door. Jack sauntered down to the shop, and paused on the sidewalk to make a survey. Reckless as he was, he had no notion of a threepenny shave or one at unclean hands. The survey was eminently satisfactory. It was a very cabin of a place, so small and snug. Jack thought the barber looked like a German professor—not of music; theology, perhaps, or maybe ethology or physics. A well-built, brown-bearded man, with his hair combed smoothly back from a high forehead, and eyes of limpid blue, very calm and reflective.

"Shave? Yes, sir," said the barber, in a voice quite in keeping with his looks.

"A pleasant day," said Jack, drearily, as the barber lathered him deftly.

"Exceedingly pleasant," said the barber. "The weather is one of the few things we can enjoy without price."

The idea struck Jack as original, and he smiled for the first time in three days.

"In this world," pursued the barber, "where a man has but one life, and that of humble origin, he has to fight for what others more favored can have for asking."

"A socialist!" said Jack to himself, with the natural contempt of a bank clerk.

"Therefore," continued the barber, beginning on Jack's chin, "it is fortunate that this life is but one of a cycle; that the Karma of to-day is but a preparation for another life; or perhaps, Nirvana, who knows?"

"By heavens! a Buddhist!" exclaimed Jack to himself.

The barber turned his limpid eyes full upon him.

"Not exactly," he said gravely. "I am a Theosophist."

Jack gave a little start and then a cry of pain.

"I have cut you, or rather," said the barber, apologetically, "you have cut yourself. It is nothing—a mere scratch. No, sir, theosophy, I conceive to be a civilised Buddhism, with none of its faults and all of its virtues. You understand the doctrines of Buddha? Ignorance, according to Buddha, is the cause of our existence, our existence is hopelessly miserable, misery is its very essence. To be sure, there is another life, life upon life, but who can regulate the succession?"

"Who, indeed?" said Jack, closing his eyes.

He was getting weary.

"Our future condition is determined by the blind and unconscious concatenation of cause and effect. At the reincarnation a man may become either a god or the vilest imaginable object. That canary in the cage may have once been a sybarite, a trifler."

Jack opened his blue eyes in amused contemplation.

"Do you really believe such rubbish?" he asked, with a smile on his face.

"Certainly," replied the barber, gravely. "I have already travelled part of the way to Nirvana. I have twice achieved Dhyana, during which I saw my past stages of existence. I was a Carthaginian general once, and ages ago I was a tiger. I have banished desire, love, hate, all the human passions. I am a negation, with no attachment for existence."

"Yet you exist?" ventured Jack, feeling that he must say something.

"I have disposed of my business," said the barber, quietly. "I have sold everything except the bird; I shall give him his liberty before I go. You are the last man I shall shave."

"Ah, indeed!" said Jack, making an effort to live.

"Pardon me—I have use for you," the barber said; "you are necessary for my entrance to Nirvana. I had a fancy," pursued the barber, running his thumb along the edge of the razor and smiling gravely, "to round out some perfect number and leave to it the determination of the sacrifice to Buddha. By inspiration I hit upon a perfectly just and equitable plan. The third of last July was my birthday, and from that day I began to keep count of the number of shaves. I set apart the number of one thousand and marked the thousandth for sacrifice. You have the luck to be the thousandth shave, sir."

"But," said Jack, and his tongue seemed to thicken in his mouth.

"Oh, there can be no mistake," said the barber, cheerfully. "That would not have done at all. See now, it is the fourth September—nine weeks to a day. The count, by weeks, runs as follows: one hundred and two, ninety two, seventy-two (a bad week, sir), one hundred and nine, one hundred and forty, one hundred and twenty-one, one hundred and forty-two, one hundred and one, one hundred and fourteen. I had a very good run of custom yesterday, or I should not have been able to make up the number. Just nine weeks—I regard that as significant."

Was it Jack Ashton who only a few hours before had been contemplating death with stoical resignation? Here it was now—a quick, almost painless death. What made his head buzz so and the canary's pipe seem like a clarion trumpet?

A chill like ice passed down his spine and then a hot flush like a fever. His voice was steady as a parson's as he said—

"There is only one drawback to your plan. You have made a mistake in your calculation. This is not the thousandth shave."

For the first time the barber's eyes showed a gleam of anger.

"Impossible!" he said sharply. "I have gone over the sum too often to make a mistake, although I am not an expert at figures."

"I am," said Jack, calmly. "I am a bank clerk and never make a mistake. I tell you your count is wrong—it is nine hundred and ninety-nine. What! do you still doubt me? Give me a piece of paper and I will convince you in a minute."

"It is very strange," muttered the barber, as he laid down the razor and opened a drawer in search of a blank piece of paper.

The cloth that the barber had tucked under his chin was of cotton, but it answered Jack's purpose. With a bound he was out of the chair and had flung the cloth over the barber's head. Then, with all the strength of fear, horror and rage, he struck with his fist the muffled figure and it fell against the cup rack with a great crash.

His knees gave way as he dashed across the street, but his voice had strength to cry, "Help! Murder!" before he fell upon the pavement.

Quickly a crowd collected.

"Save me—a madman!" he gasped.

A policeman elbowed his way through. Jack pointed feebly and shudderingly across the way, where the barber stood calmly by his chair.

The policeman shook his head doubtingly, as he crossed the threshold to investigate.

"I've been told," said he, with a smile.

Then the smile died upon his lips.

"The thousandth shave!" cried the barber, as he sprang at him with an open razor.

The policeman had just time to strike up the arm with one blow and the next he brought down with killing force on the maniac's head.

* * *

"Adele!"

"Jack! Oh, I knew you'd come back! And, oh, Jack, I don't know why, but I think that papa is more inclined to like you, and I heard mother say that—"

"No matter now, Adele. Tell me you forgive me!"

"Forgive you, Jack! Why what makes you look so pale! Have you been ill?"

"I've been nearly dead," said Jack. And then he told her all.

La Grippe and Microbes.

M. Pasteur Says the Disease is Propagated by Bacteria—What the Doctors Say About Them.

The microbe is the first living thing which makes its appearance in organic matter undergoing the process of decomposition. It is so small as to be scarcely distinguishable in its various species. The fact that three germs of disease caused terrible maladies was discovered by M. Pasteur. Among the contagious diseases spread by microbes are small-pox, tuberculosis, bronchitis and yellow fever. The microbe which attacks the human system is thread like and cylindrical in form, and breeds at the rate of thousands a minute. Pasteur holds that the quickest way to destroy them is to inhale oxygen freely.

It has recently become evident to medical men that the ailment known as la grippe or Russian influenza is propagated by microbes.

Prof. La Fetra, who was one of the first to point out that the grip is being caused by microbes, explained what he knew of the nature of the unwelcome visitor. He said the most active of all microbes yet discovered is la grippe bacteria, is being almost impossible for the eye to follow their movements even with the aid of a powerful microscope which magnifies them to fifteen hundred times their original size.

From the marvellous activity which they show in their movements one can readily imagine the destruction they can cause when once they get in the system. As regards the composition of the microbe, so far scientists have been baffled in all their efforts to gain any definite knowledge on this subject. When seen by the aid of a microscope of 5,000 diameters only a faint outline of their various forms can be discerned. The covering or coat of the bacteria, so far as can be ascertained, is a gelatinous matter nearly transparent.

The powerful lights required to illuminate the disc on which the semi-transparent germs are shown sometimes prevent their being seen, the rays of light being much coarser than the microbes themselves. There are two special recognised forms of poisons, gases and fluids; both are known to be filled with these germs, and large numbers of them are inhaled daily, many of which remain to impact themselves in the system. It is becoming to be a generally recognised fact that all diseases are due to fermentation, and that the presence of microbes in the system is the cause of the same.

By carefully comparing it will be seen that the microbes of the grip, pneumonia and consumption bear a very close resemblance to each other. This fact alone, so medical men say, should prompt everybody affected to combat early against a possible fatal disease.

Human nature cannot bear idolatry. It enfeebles the judgment of the idolater, and it rouses the lower nature of the idolised. When love outstrips judgment and overpowers wisdom, it must needs fail to bring happiness; for happiness comes mainly by wisdom in such form as is best suited to the individual, and to love beyond reason is to love one's own hurt.

Content is like the natural unguent of the sea-fowl's plumage, which enables him to shed the rain that falls on him and the wave in which he dips. When one has had all his conceit taken out of him, when he has lost all his illusions, his feathers will soon soak through, and he will fly no more.

Forgiveness is rarely perfect except in the breasts of those who have suffered.

Miscellaneous.

The Inner Life.

We know there is a life within the life
Of each who, toiling, treads the conquered way;
Ever a fiercer strife behind the strife
That each is seen to wage from day to day.

We find ourselves contending with a world
In which ambition rules and pride holds sway;
We drink and scoff, like others, are possessed
With zeal to grasp the baubles as we may.

So we are judged to be alike as base
As he who sells for pottage all he hath—
Who yields not only love and joy and truth,
But yields for this his soul's immortal wealth.

Be thou serene before this heartless judge,
Brave heart that hath with unseen valor fought;
Strive not to hold against the world a grudge,
And sell the sunshine of thy life for naught.

The world can never know thee as thou art,
Much less with truth can judge thee as it ought;
But if thou hath with courage done thy part,
For thee there's nothing further to be sought.

'Tis well for us to toil and strive to win
All that our health and our comfort require;
But let the angel still within us reign,
That he may aid the world to something higher.

Then let the inner life be full and free—
Let mind rule with the sceptre of its might;
Let heart and soul with aspiration turn
Toward all that's great in nature, grand in thought.

Then be the world in judgment true or false,
The heart secure in consciousness of worth
Can find within its battlements of truth
The greatest pleasure possible on earth.

A Tragedy occurred at New York recently. Ivan Popoff, a young Russian, who claimed to be the son of a wealthy Moscow family has been for some time past paying his addresses to Marie Pitkopary, a pretty Polish lady, aged 19. Popoff, however, got into irregular and dissipated habits, and when he proposed to the young lady he was rejected. Popoff declared that she should never belong to another man, and at the first opportunity shot her dead. The murderer has been arrested.

The largest gun in existence has been sent by Messrs. Krupp to Cronstadt. It is of cast-steel, weighs 225 tons, has a barrel of 40 feet long, a diameter of six and a half feet in the largest part, and a bore of 13½ inches. Its range is over 11 miles, and it will fire two shots per minute, each shot costing from £250 to £300. In a trial of the war monster, the projectile—four feet long and weighing 1,800 pounds and propelled by a charge of 700 pounds of powder—penetrated 19½ inches and went 1,92 yard beyond the target.

The details of a horrible occurrence at the Imperial kennels at Gatschina are published in St. Petersburg. The wife of Dietz, the chief huntsman, sent her son, aged eight years, to fetch the newspapers from the station. The child was attacked by some half-bred wolves, used for coursing their wild brothers, and was devoured alive. These beasts are often bred in Russia, being, it is said, very savage, and better able to cope with the wild wolves than any wholebred dogs. The Emperor has had the pack destroyed.

A correspondent of the *Daily Graphic* narrates a novel experience in the hunting-field. A hound puppy had got separated from the pack, and in its bewildered rambles encountered a fox cub. The animals eyed each other curiously, but not malevolently, and while trying to make out whether they were friends or foes the pack came up, and gave tongue behind the fox, which then had to run in the direction of the hound, and the latter turned tail and fled. Finally "the cub was run into in the open."

Several new presses are being constructed for the *Herald* in New York. Messrs Hoe are the engineers, and they contract to supply machines that will cut, fold, and paste eight-page papers at 48,000 copies per hour; 14-page papers at 24,000 per hour, and 24 page papers at 12,000 per hour. But another press is expected to print six page papers at the rate of 90,000 copies per hour, and 24-page papers at 24,000 per hour. These are marvellous advances on the mechanism of the old-fashioned rotary type printing machines, which in their day were considered wonders.

For the English orange market just at present the foreign growers seem to take a delight in providing new and original names for their produce. Thus one box will be labelled "The Very Finest," another "Ne Plus Ultra," a third "Bound to beat," and so on. To all of these the auctioneer provides suitable extempore titles; but when, the other day, he was confronted with a case labelled, "Packed by my wife," he was for a moment non-plussed, but immediately recovering himself he called out, "Thin skins, but no matrimonial differences." There was at once a ready demand.

Experiments just completed at Portsmouth go far to prove that no ordinary "boom," unless it be either double or furnished with raised nettings that shall catch and hamper the screw of the attacking craft, can keep out a torpedo-boat. The boom that was tried was very solid, six feet broad, and formidably furnished with spikes; but torpedo-boat No. 99, a vessel built by Messrs. Thorneycroft in 1886, and displacing about 80 tons, bumped it with ease at a speed of nearly 22 land miles an hour, and suffered no damage whatever.

The custom of duelling is spreading so seriously in Germany, even in private circles, that a faint attempt to create a movement to wholly suppress it has arisen. Ought not we to have some such an article, asks a Berlin editor, to set aside duelling among officers as the English have, and so among all classes? And he goes on to quote a duel mandate of King Frederick William I., which wholly forbade duels under pain of heavy punishment—ever hanging and imprisonment. It is a promising sign to hear even one voice raised against duelling in Germany.

The Duke of Argyll has written to Mr. H. M. Stanley, stating that the Royal Scottish Geographical Society are much indebted to him for the valuable geographical communications which he has made. The society feels that his courage, perseverance, and resource have added to the achievements of Great Britain, and they congratulate him most heartily on his safe return from Central Africa. The Duke of Argyll cannot forget that Mr. Stanley brought back to him many years ago the last letter he ever received from his dear friend, David Livingstone.

Clerk: "I want an increase of salary." Employer (wearily): "All right. Anything else?" Clerk: "And I want to get off an hour earlier every day, so I can spend it."

Mr. E. Leischer (at the box-office of the Light Fantastic Theatre): "Please give me a good orchestra seat, as near as possible to the stage; I am a little hard of hearing!"

Humor.

An Unfortunate Visitor.

"Good woman, is your master in?"
Said Mr. Se-end So;
"No, sir, my master has gone out—
He went an hour ago."

"Alas, I am so vexed! But stay—
The ladies can I see?"
"The ladies, too, are out," she cried;
"There's no one left but me!"

"How sad!" the visitor exclaimed;
"But seeing I have come,
I'll wait me by your master's fire
And wait till he gets home."

The maiden looked aghast, then said:
"Oh, sir, I feel for you,
For, if the truth I now must tell,
The fire has gone out, too!"

One Brother Enough.

"Now, then, Jennie," said the bridegroom to the bride, after they had returned from the church where the knot had just been tied, "how many brothers have you?"

"Brothers!" exclaimed the bride in astonishment, "you know I haven't any brothers. I'm the only child of my parents."

"Oh! I know that; but how many young men did you promise to be a sister to before you accepted me? Those are the brothers I want to know about."

"Well," replied the bride, smiling, "I think I must have about half a dozen brothers."

"All right. You just drop a note to each of them and tell them the brother-and-sister business is all off now, as you have got a husband. If they want sisters tell them to look around among the girls that are single. I'm all the brothers you need now."

The Maiden's Reply.

Deep in her eyes of bonny blue
I saw the lovelight shine;
"Sweet love," I softly asked, "Will you
Be mine?"

She raised her head and breathed a sigh,
Her eyes with tears were wet,
And blushing she made reply,
"You bet!"

First Broker: "Market's mighty dull to-day. Second Broker: "Yes; we can't even get a game of poker." Let's go up to Mamie's and play poker."

"Band," is a corruption of "bandage." We always thought it simply a contraction of music-melody.

A small boy, who earnestly longed for the fruit he could not have, spoke of it as "the apple of his sigh."

Smith: "Jones has gone into business, I hear. Has he made anything?" Brown: "Yes. A failure."

The urchin who sees the legend "Paint,"
Can never pass it by
Without putting out his fingers
To see if the paint is dry.

"Why should I be compelled to pay duty for bringing things over from Europe in my trunk?" said a traveller. "Simply as a matter of duty," was the reply of the Customs officer.

Man Business Man: "Seems to me you take a good while for lunch. You've been gone an hour and a half, and yet restaurants are thick as hops about here." Poorly Paid Clerk: "I was hunting for a place within my means."

Teacher: "What part of speech is 'Michael'? "But" is a conjunction." "Correct. Now give me an example of its use." See the goat *but* the boy. 'But' connects the goat and the boy."

Old Maid (who wants a portrait of her dog): "Do you take instantaneous photographs here?" Photographer's Boy: "Yes, ma'am; run right in, and he'll take you at your a minute older."

Mrs. Marchmont: "Why, Jane, where are all the young ladies? I thought I heard them come in an hour ago." Jane: "So you did, Mem; they'd been to the cooking school, Mem, and the three of them's been down in the kitchen ever since, lillin' a egg, Mem."

A reasonable objection.

Of all the clinging habits
That round my frailty twine,
In spite of New Year's stern resolve,
I still write '89!

George: "The ring doesn't seem to fit very well, Clara. It isn't I better take it back and have it made smaller?" Clara: "No, George; an engagement ring is an engagement ring, even if I have to wear it around my neck."

Evans: "I have looked the matter over from all sides. Jack offers me a fortune and Charley has nothing but his income. Charlotte: "I suppose you will take the man you love best?" "I have tried to be fair to each in discovering my duty, and have about concluded that I can take better care of Jack's money than of Charley's brains."

"I see your engagement with Miss Borrowit is off." "Yes. All the fault of my Kodak. I took Miss B's portrait and—well, her foot was unpleasantly near the camera."

Biles: "Come up and hear our new minister to-day?" Nobbs: "No, thanks; I heard him once, and have always regretted it." Biles: "Why, I think you are mistaken." Nobbs: "Not a bit of it; he is the minister who married us."

"No use talkin' to me 'bout layin' up money for a rainy day," said Uncle Ebe, addressing an attentive group; "no use talkin' dat way to a man wid eich luck as I always hab. Why, Great Scott! If I was to lay up money for a rainy day we'd hab a drought for forty 'ears. No, sah; you don't ketch dis nigger in dat sort o' trap."

The maiden said "yes."
What provokes my distress
Since my love has said "Yes."
Words whose magic should cause love's revival?
To esteem my lot tough
I have reason enough,
For alas! she said "Yes" to a rival.

Scientists are fond of an argument, and delight to find flaws in an opponent's logic. Two blacksmiths were conversing as to which was the first trade in the world, when one insisted that it must have been gardening, and quoted from Genesis, "Adam was put into the garden of Eden to dress it and keep it." "Ah, John," retorted the other, who had stood up for his own trade, "but who made the spades?"

Lawyer (the ordinary kind): "What time was it when you saw the defendant strike this blow?" Witness (the extraordinary kind): "Seven and one-half minutes past ten." "Seven and one-half minutes past ten! Will you be

MINING DISPUTES.—We learn from the "Star" that at the Ballarat Warden's Court on Saturday an application was made by Mr Barrett in the case Bellinger and others v. Snedden and others, a dispute about a prospecting claim near Waterloo, for an order for a survey and ex parte injunction for seven days. The warden granted the application.

DRUNK.—A man named William Coghlan, who had for some time been working on Mr Lewis' station at Stonehigh, was arrested on Sunday night by Constable Toomey. Coglan was traversing the streets with a bundle of clothes which he was trying hard to dispose of so as to procure the medful to quench his awful thirst, and as he had a bottle of whisky and was suffering from the effects of too frequent imbibing, he was provided with a night's shelter at the expense of the State. Upon being brought before Mr Andrews, J.P., on the following morning, he was allowed the option of being mulcted in a sum of 2s, or of taking 24 hours imprisonment. The fine was paid.

SKATING.—Judging from the large attendance at the Beaufort Skating Rink on Tuesday night last, skating seems to be as popular as ever. Considerable amusement is derived by a visit to the rink, which is situated at the Societies' Hall. A potato race was the attraction on the occasion referred to, and the frequent falls appeared to cause the spectators much amusement. Next Tuesday night the rink will be worth visiting. Messrs R. Smith and F. Shiels compete in a quarter mile race for the championship. In addition to this interesting event, a tug of war and the final heat in the potato race will take place.

WHERE ARE BEAUFORT'S FOOTBALLERS?—Knowing the enthusiasm displayed regarding the results of the premiership matches being contested in the metropolis, and a corresponding lack of local ardor, we are led to make the above observation, with the hope that some energetic spirits will take the re-organisation of the Beaufort Football Club immediately in hand. We understand that although as far as matches were concerned last season was not a successful one, yet there were some thirty exponents of the popular exhilarating winter pastime connected with the club, and whilst the funds were very solvent Surely the young fellows of Beaufort have more go in them than to let Victoria's national game become extinct locally, and we therefore trust that no further unnecessary delay will occur in entering the football arena and upholding the prestige of Beaufort in this respect.

A FEMALE TRAMP.—A very unusual sight was witnessed in Beaufort on Thursday. A big, raw-boned, weather-beaten woman, well up in years, passed through the streets carrying the orthodox swag and black billycan. It is said that she has been on the road for the past five years. She came through the west end of the town, visited a local business establishment to obtain tobacco to soothe her distresses and comfort her solitude, and quietly went on her way along the main road to Ballarat. Comment is needless. [Since the above was in type, it has come to our ears that the strong-minded female had a weakness for something stronger than tea besides tobacco, and that instead of proceeding on her journey she partook pretty freely of stimulants. She was seen by a christian gentleman laying against a fence in the damp and wet, and he at once acted the good Samaritan by taking her into his home and supplying her with food and warmth. At night she was found in the street beastly drunk by Senior-constable Gibson, who lodged her in the watchhouse. She gave her name as Eliza Brown, and was brought before Mr A. Andrews, J.P., on charges of being drunk and disorderly and having no lawful visible means of support. For the former she was discharged, but as a vagrant she was sentenced to three months' imprisonment.

VERMIN DESTRUCTION.

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Under the provisions of the Vermin Destruction Act 1889, it is provided that on the application of the council of any shire the Governor-in-Council, out of any moneys which may be provided by Parliament for the purpose, may from time to time grant a loan to enable a shire to obtain materials for wire netting or other rabbit or vermin proof fencing to be supplied to owners of land in special areas constituted under the above Act. The Council of the Shire of Ripon having received petitions signed by a majority of the land owners in the special area, with the areage and description of each and an estimate of the probable cost of fencing required, applied for a loan of £1230 16s 9d to procure wire netting. It is urged that in the special area adjoining properties could advantageously be enclosed by one continuous wire-netting fence, in each case the estimated cost of such and the proportions thereof to be borne by every owner of property enclosed by the fence. Each petitioner has undertaken to pay to the council every year one-tenth part of his proportion of the value of all materials for wire-netting fencing which the council may obtain by means of the loan; that the undertaking as between each petitioner or the owner for the time being of the land, or any part, and the council is to be deemed to be and may be enforced as a specialty contract; and that the fencing is to be done with the materials furnished and to the satisfaction of the council. The sum of £1016 19s 9d has been granted to the Shire of Ripon for the purposes of Part II. of "The Vermin Destruction Act 1889," and will be paid in one instalment. This amount has to be repaid by the council to the Secretary for Lands within ten years, by annual instalments of not less than £101 13s each, the first payment to be made on or before 31st May, 1891, and succeeding ones at the same period in each year until the whole is repaid.

The following are the individual amounts granted in the respective districts, and its perusal should not be without interest:—

Donald McDonald, 560a, Buangor, L75; Cornalius E. Tucker, 138a, Raglan and Raglan West, L48 15s; James Grant, 420a, Raglan, L25; Elizabeth Lancey, 262a, Raglan, L36 11s; Malcolm Nicholson, 330a, Raglan West, L42 5s; Thomas Hutton, 218a, Raglan West, L51 16s 9d; Henry Jamieson, 149a, Raglan, L12 10s; Ann Jamieson, 157a, Raglan, L12 10s; William Humphreys, 105a, Raglan West, L28 2s; Jane Loxton, 402a, Raglan West, L30; William McFarlane, 312a, Buangor and Raglan West, L70 10s; Hugh N. Beggs, 888a, Buangor, L146; Theodore Beggs, 616a, Raglan, L132; George Topper, 412a, Trawalla and Eurambeen, L144; William Waldron, 180a, Raglan West, L11 5s; Neill McIntosh, 312a, Eurambeen, L72; Thomas Liston, 42a, Raglan West, L7; Thomas Jess, 94a, Raglan West L10; Hugh Cushing, 273a, Yangerahwell, L61 5s.

We believe that the reason of the reduction in the amount asked for was on account of the costs of posts being included, which the Government Inspector had led the Riponshire Council to suppose would be allowed, but the plea put forth is that sufficient money is not available from the vote for this purpose.

In addition to this loan the council have received L50 for the extermination of rabbits on the Beaufort Goldfields common, and have applied for another L50 on behalf of Carngham and Cheppstowe.

Rabbits, unfortunately, are not the only nuisance which Riponshire has to contend with, as foxes are alarmingly plentiful—so much so that their destruction is a severe tax on the revenue of the municipality. We are informed that as many as 100 have been paid for by the council during the present year, and this large number is supposed to have been destroyed within the precincts of the shire. No less than 40 skins of foxes were sent in at the last council meeting. The sum of ten shillings a head for full grown foxes, and 5s for cubs, is given. Out of this, however, the Government bears half the expense. It will thus be seen that the destruction of foxes is becoming serious, seeing that they are apparently increasing instead of diminishing in numbers, and as the adjoining shires, Lexton and Hampden, do not help the farmers in the same manner to contend against the ravages of the pest, Riponshire is accordingly severely handicapped. Lextonshire at one time did recognise the principle, but Hampdenshire has never done so. A portion of Lextonshire is not beyond 5 miles from Beaufort, and it is natural to conclude that Riponshire is occasionally called upon to pay for the destruction of foxes killed in that neighborhood. We do not for a moment say that it is so, but there is a pobability of such happening—more especially as no affidavit is made by the bonus claimers. It is poor encouragement to a municipality to attempt to destroy vermin, whilst neighboring bodies show the utmost neglect in this direction. There is no justice about such a course whatever. We were pleased to see the Riponshire Council at its last meeting recognise the fact, and resolve to apply to the Government to amend the Vermin Destruction Act so as to make it compulsory on all local bodies to give a uniform bonus of 10s per head for the destruction of full-grown foxes and 5s per head for cubs, the Government to recoup the local bodies with one-half of the outlay. The council, whilst admitting the usefulness of the Vermin Destruction Act so far as it relates to foxes, yet finds it unsatisfactory to a certain extent, from the fact of other municipalities paying no bonus whatever. The non-paying shires are consequently breeding grounds for the vermin, which overrun the territory of those shires who attend to the destruction of the pest. The only way, therefore, of lessening or destroying the pest is by making it compulsory on all shires to destroy foxes and to pay one uniform bonus towards that end. This proposition has been sent to the Municipal Association of Victoria to be placed on the business papers of all the group meetings, and it is devoutly to be wished that the wisdom of the innovation will be seen, and every effort put forth to bring the matter into effect, so that a satisfactory result may accrue.

ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATIONS OF THE PRIDE OF BEAUFORT JUVENILE TENT I.O.R.

The ninth anniversary of the Beaufort Juvenile Tent Independent Order of Rechabites was celebrated with great *eclat* in the Societies' Hall last Wednesday evening by a tea meeting and entertainment. Fully 150 (chiefly children) partook of the good things provided, of which there was a liberal supply; in fact, the catering of Mr Cuthbertson gave every satisfaction. The following ladies presided over the tables, and were most assiduous in attending to the wants of the assemblage:—Misses Stuart, Gibson, L. Farley, E. Nicoll, Elliott (2), Stickland, and Bilton.

A torchlight procession, on a small scale, followed the tea. Marshalled by Mr Gibson, and headed by the Beaufort Brass Band, who played inspiriting airs very creditably along the route, the members of the Tent, wearing their regalia, marched round the streets, and attracted considerable attention.

The entertainment was well patronised, a very large and highly appreciative audience being present. Proceedings commenced by Bro. Mason, W.S., asking Bro. Cameron, the Superintendent of the Tent, to take the chair, and extending a hearty welcome to those present. The chairman having also expressed his pleasure at seeing such a large gathering, called on Miss Cowans to play a pianoforte solo as an overture. This young lady manipulated the instrument very skilfully, and it is needless to say that her admirable effort was deservedly applauded. Mr F. H. Windley, who, judging by the warm reception accorded him, is a great favorite with Beaufort audiences, sang a comic song, entitled "The Bald-Headed Swell," very characteristically, and literally "brought down the house." In response to an unmistakable encore he repeated the last verse to the delight of his admirers. Mr W. H. Elliott sang "The Young Brigade," very effectively, and his splendid rendition was warmly received. Bro. Mason, W.S., then gave the superintendents' report. There had not been an increase of members during the past year, simply because many had left the district and others were going into the Adult Tent. The number on the books at last quarter were 59, since which two had joined, thereby making a total of 61. Independent of the contingency fund the Tent had the sum of £29 16s 8d to its credit. The contingency fund amounted to £2 16s 7d, making a total of £32 12s 3d. The superintendents were fully satisfied that the tent had held its own. Children could join at 8 years of age, and it would give them great pleasure to have the little ones amongst them. He was proud to see so many present, as it showed that they appreciated their efforts in the cause of temperance. There was no doubt that total abstinence was a grand thing. The Ballarat delegates (Bros. King, S.D.P., and Gates, S.D.S.) then arriving, were introduced by Bro. D. Mason, Mr J. E. S. Baker contributed a song, "Call me back again," in a pleasing manner, and although not called back, was well received. Mr Windley gave a recitation which was set down on the programme as "One of Many," in which was portrayed the story of a drunkard. At its conclusion he was loudly cheered. Mr R. Jackson rendered "The Blue Alsatian Mountains" in excellent style, his really first-class effort evoking deafening acclamation. With great pressure, the audience refusing a denial, he responded by giving the last verse again. Bro. King then addressed the meeting in felicitous terms. He had very much pleasure in wishing the members of the Tent many happy returns of its birthday, and in the course of a long and interesting address considered that temperance was one of the grandest and noblest causes that they could be engaged in, and that next to religion it was of the highest importance. Through it the children would grow up free from the contaminating influences of the world, and become better women and men, with happier futures and brighter prospects. He spoke of girls being admitted as members, and trusted that the superintendents here would take the matter into serious consideration. He impressed upon the members never to be ashamed of their pledges, but to have the courage of their opinions, and take no strong drink. He had a very pleasing duty to perform in presenting Master Wm. C. Stuart with a framed certificate for having officiated as secretary for the past six months, and also proposing the largest number of members during that term. No doubt he deserved it, or he would not get it. He had done well, gained the esteem and respect of the members, and had worked grandly and nobly in the cause. But in future, if girls were admitted, the boys must work harder to keep pace with them. He was very pleased to present this, and thought Master Stuart was equally pleased at receiving it, and hoped he would cherish it so that he could look on it with pride in years to come. In concluding, Bro. King said he hoped the presentation would stimulate others to go and do likewise. Master Stuart warmly returned thanks, and said that as the recipient of this handsome present it showed that his efforts to increase the number of members had been appreciated. If elected again, it would urge him to use his best efforts in the future, as he had done in the past. Mr W. H. Elliott then rendered the song "There's no one like mother to me." He was in splendid voice, and therefore heard to great advantage. The audience were not slow in expressing their delight, and Mr Elliott had perforce to repeat another verse. Even then many of the audience longed for more, it was so exquisitely rendered. Mr Windley pleased "the gods of the gallery" with a comic song, entitled "Harry," for which he received an encore. Mr J. E. S. Baker's song, "A Soldier and a Man," also met with a favorable reception, but it was beyond his powers. Bro. Gates then addressed the audience. He illustrated how quick boys were at grasping ideas, and refuted the statement so often made that they were not capable of understanding what was said to them regarding the evils of strong drink. He trusted the education they were receiving at Beaufort in this direction would make a lasting impression on their minds. No one 30 years ago would have believed it possible for the Australian colonies to have risen as they have done. Their prosperity was talked of the wide world over, but it would be eclipsed in the next 50 years, and Australia would become one of the greatest nations on the earth. It rested with the boys growing up to raise Australia to a grand and prominent position, and a bright and better nation. But if this were to be accomplished the principles of temperance must be firmly implanted in the children's minds, as all the prosperity of the future depended on them. He urged the children to stick to their colors and thus grow up ornaments to society, rise to the highest points, and perhaps become statesmen in the land. A comprehensive vote of thanks to the delegates, Miss Cowans, Mr R. Sinclair, Beaufort Brass Band, and last, but by no means least, the ladies who helped so well at the tea, was proposed by Bro. Mason, seconded by Bro. Thomas, and accorded by acclamation. Bro. King returned thanks. A highly amusing comedy, entitled "Taming a Lion," was then very creditably placed on the boards. The following was the cast of characters:—Mr Bateman (lady), Bro. W. C. Stuart; Mr Goodwin (heir), Bro. E. Welsh; Alice Bright (heiress), Bro. W. C. T. Hill; Timothy Green, Bro. S. Stuart; Betsy (housemaid), Bro. J. F. Maher. The manner in which the piece was produced reflects great credit on the tutoring of Mr R. Sinclair, who must have worked hard to bring the young people to the excellent standard attained. Each actor is to be congratulated on the excellency of his performance, and the tokens of approbation, so unstintedly lavished, as well as the mirth provoked, should have been very flattering to them as proofs of their abilities. Want of space precludes our entering more fully into details; suffice it to say that all went to their homes well pleased with this part of the entertainment, and we dare say very proud of the juveniles' histrionical talents.

A dance was afterwards held, and lovers of Terpsichore "tripped the light fantastic" to their hearts' contents till early morn to the music supplied by Mr T. Whitfield. Mr R. Wilson proved a capable master of ceremonies.

THE NEW RAILWAY BILL.

We learn from the *Argus* that the Railway Bill provides for the construction of 814 miles of line, of which 783·60 miles in 43 separate lines will be in the country, and 30·95 miles in 10 lines in the suburbs. The estimated cost of land, earthworks, &c., for country lines is £6,965 per mile, or a total of £5,458,000, and for suburban lines £54,387 per mile, or a total of £1,683,000. To these estimates £765,000 has to be added for permanent way material, such as rails, giving a gross total of £7,906,000. The country lines are distributed over all parts of the colony. Provision is made for tapping the mallee by extensions from Dimboola, Warracknabeal, Donald, and Glenloth, and communication is to be extended westwards from Natimuk towards the South Australian border parallel with the existing line to Adelaide. The wheat-growing areas in the north are to be served with branches from present lines from Inglewood, Elmore, Heathcote, and Kyabram. Junctions are to be made between Lianecourie and Arnold's-bridge, Donolly and Bradford, Guildford and Daylesford, Scarsdale and Beeac, with a branch to Camperdown. Other lines in the Western district will be from Allansford to Nirranda and Lampent to Scott's Creek, while a small extension will be made from Geelong to Barwon Heads. In the north east it is proposed to make connection between Benalla and Fifteen Mile Creek, Alexandra and the present terminus of the Alexandra line, Wangarratta and Hedi, Tallangatta and Koetong, Yackandandah and Dederang. The Heidelberg line will be extended to Diamond Creek, the Lilydale line to Launching Place, the Mornington line to the vicinity of Dromana. A short length will be extended from Beaconsfield to Gembrook, and the Gippsland lines will be as follows:—Neerim South to Neerim, Monomeith to M'Donald's Track, Moe to Moondara, Leongatha to Boyle's Creek, Meeniyan to Lower Tarwin, Alberton to Boodyarn via Yarram, Yarram to Woodside, Montgomery to Strathfieldsaye, Bairnsdale to Bruthen, Bairnsdale to Colquhoun. The character of the proposals in regard to country lines may be gauged from the fact that the longest line will be but 36 miles. The suburban lines include direct lines to Fitzroy and Collingwood, the latter to be continued to the Yarra Bend reserve, a line from Kew to Templestowe with a branch from Balleen-road to Doncaster, a line from Flemington-bridge to Pascoevale, and others from Newmarket to Keilor, Essendon to Bulla, and Sandringham to Cheltenham.

The following are the lines proposed:—
Alberton to Rodygarn
Alberton to Woodside
Alexandra Branch to near Alexandra
Allansford to near Nirranda
Baccus Marsh to Coimadai
Bairnsdale to Bruthen
Bairnsdale to Colquhoun
Baxter's Flat to Merricks
Beaconsfield to Gembrook
Beeac to Cressy
Benalla to Fifteen Mile Creek
Camperdown to Cressy
Cressy to Scarsdale
Croydon to Launching Place
Daylesford to Guildford
Donald to Corack
Dimboola to Werrap
Doveton to Kewell West
Donolly to Branford
Elmore to Tohmara
Essendon to Bulla
Geelong to Barwon Heads
Glenloth to Ninyeunook
Heathcote to Corop
Heidelberg to Arthur and Diamond Creek Junction
Inglewood to Mincha
Lianecoorie to Arnold's Bridge
Larpent to Scott's Creek
Leongatha to Boyle's Creek
Meeniyeen to Lower Tarwin
Moe to Moondara
Monmouth to M'Donald's Track
Montgomery to Strathfieldsaye
Nathalia to Kyrabram
Natimuk to Goroke
Nerim South to Neerim
Noaradjuba to Clear Lake
Rupanyup to Cope Cope
Stawell to Wallalloo
Tallangatta to Koetong
Warrangatta to Hese
Warracknabeal to Calquil
Yackandah to Dederang,
The suburban lines were as follows:—
Bullen Road to Templestowe
Collingwood to Outer Circle
Kensington Bridge to Pascoe Vale
Heidelberg line to Northcote
Kew to Doncaster
Newmarket to Keilor Road
Princes Bridge to Collingwood
Princes Bridge to Scotchmere street, Fitzroy
Sandringham to Cheltenham
Scotchmere street to Northcote

FOUR HUNDRED MILES OF GOLD.

The latest sensation in gold mining comes from America (says the *European Mail*), and, looking at it altogether, it is one calculated to fairly take one's breath away Four hundred miles of gold—the metal sticking out in lumps and on the side of a gorge and in nuggets numerous as the pebbles on the river bank below—such is the story set float by a recent exploring expedition in the State of Colorado. The locality of this marvellous find is the Grand Canyon of the Colorado River. This stupendous masterpiece of nature, fashioned in primeval ages by the hand of the Great Architect of the Universe, has long filled men's minds with wonder. Certain adventurous spirits have looked down with awe from its cliffs on the water flowing thousands of feet beneath; others have scaled its almost perpendicular walls, and shot its river rapids from end to end of the canyon, but until now no one has had any conception of the treasures lying concealed in the vast solitude. Colonel Stanton, the leader of the party of miners who have prospected the Great Canyon, says in his report that the canyon is filled with gold. Allowing for evident exaggeration and the usual aptitude of gold miners to create marvels where none exist, the news from Colorado will make a stir in the world. The thirst for gold, dormant at present for want of fresh fields, will be awakened; and whether there be truth or not in the news from Colorado, a rush of gold miners will take place to the Grand Canyon. Its solitudes will echo with the sound of miners' picks, and the silence which has remained there for some time immemorial will be broken by the voices of men, all straining and striving to outdo each other in finding the precious metal.

Later particulars respecting the terrible explosion in a mine at Dunbar, in Pennsylvania, show that of the 50 miners who were entombed 34 have perished by suffocation. The others were saved.

A correspondent of the *S.A. Register* states that long experience in wheat growing has led him to the conviction that one of the chief predisposing causes of rust is lack of sufficient silica in the straw. He is confident that, in many cases, a bushel or two of quartz sand sown per acre would greatly help the wheat plant to resist rust, and suggests, as the remedy is so very simple it should be tried on parts of land on which rust is usually present and the results noted. Land with plenty of corn is, it is said, preferable. Some of our farmers might think it worth while to do so

The Muckadilla bore near Roma, in Queensland, is down 2500 feet without striking water. The Goverment have decided to sink another 500 feet.

Another very rich patch of stone has been struck in the Johnson's Gold Mines Company's reef, Sandhurst. On Friday evening, the mining manager brought up a packet of pure gold weighing about 150ozs which had been obtained from the 1250 feet level. It had been hammered out of a bag full of specimens.

The cholera, which has broken out in Valencia, in Spain, continues to spread. Already 93 deaths have been caused by the epidemic.

IS DEAFNESS INCURABLE?

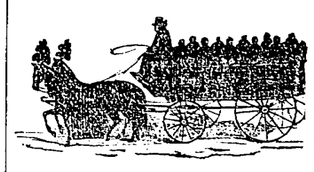
J. H. NICHOLSON, of 175 William street, Melbourne, has proved otherwise by making a complete cure of DEAFNESS AND NOISES IN THE HEAD OF OVER 40 YEARS' STANDING by a simple remedy and without the use of any "clap-trap" so called electro-medication treatment. A full pascription of this remedy, which has cured thousands of other cases of long standing, will be sent free on application.

KEATING'S COUGH LOZENGES cure Coughs, Asthma, Bronchitis. Medical testimony states that no other medicine is so effectual in the cure of these dangerous maladies. One Lozenge alone gives ease, one or two at bedtime ensures rest. For relieving difficulty of breathing they are invaluable. They contain no opium nor any violent drug. Sold by all Chemists, in Tins, 1s 1½d and 2s 9d each.

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 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 perbottle.



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.

V. R.

Government Advertisement.

A GOLD MINING LEASE DECLARED VOID.

ATTENTION is directed to the GOVERNMENT GAZETTE of the 13th June, 1890, page 2463, in which it is notified that the undermentioned lease has been declared void:—

ARARAT DISTRICT—RAGLAN DIVISION.
No. 1171; dated 26th August, 1889; P. Grant, jun.; 59a. 2r. 27p.; Raglan Flat.

A. W. HOWITT,
Secretary for Mines.

Office of Mines,
Melbourne, 16th June, 1890.

Public Notices.

SKATING! SKATING! SKATING!
EVERY TUESDAY NIGHT,
From 7.30 till 10 p.m.
SPECIAL ATTRACTIONS!
Tug of War, Champion Race ¼-Mile, Final Heat Potato Race.
GRAND ORCHESTRA!

LOOK! BEHOLD! GAZE! and WONDER!
W. S. MALTBY,
Champion Trick Bicyclist of the World,
IS COMING TO BEAUFORT,
On MONDAY, 30th JUNE.
Societies' Hall.
Platform, 2s. Floor, 1s.

GO TO
R. JACKSON'S
CHEAP
CASH GROCERY
FOR YOUR GOODS.

Best Quality at Smallest Cost.

R. JACKSON,
LAWRENCE STREET,
BEAUFORT,
OPPOSITE THE POST-OFFICE,
AND NEXT SHIRE HALL.

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
⅜in., ⅝in., 1in., 1¼in., cedar, wide and narrow boards
Cedar table logs, all sizes
French casements, doors, sashes
Mouldings, architraves, skirtings
Broad palings and shingles
A stock of all sizes of hardwood always on hand
Also, GEELONG LIME.
NEXT TO POLICE STATION

NOTICE.

ANY PERSON found Fishing, Lighting Fires, or TRESPASSING with dog or gun on the Langi-Kal-Kal Estate, without permission, will be PROSECUTED.
THOS. TINDALE, Manager.

NOTICE.

ANY Person found TRESPASSING in pursuit of Game on the Challicum Estate will be PROSECUTED.
G. THOMSON.
Challicum, 20th January, 1890.

ASSIGNED ESTATE

Late GEO. ISON.

—o—

ONE MONTH ONLY!

—o—

OPENING DAY:

SATURDAY, 7th JUNE.

—o—

PLAIN FIGURES : : :
: : : ALL MUST GO!

Business Address.

Great Sale of Curtains!
Great Sale of Curtains!
Great Sale of Curtains!

IMPORTANT
ANNOUNCEMENT
FROM
SNOW & ROOM
SNOW & ROOM

SNOW and ROOM advise the receipt of

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Nottingham
Lace Curtains

Representing the Stock of a Bankrupt Manufacturer, and Purchased by S. and R.'s Home Buyer at an Immense Discount.

THESE CURTAINS will be Arranged upon the Centre Tables In Three Lots, And OFFERED AT "CRAWFORD'S"

TO-DAY,

And FOLLOWING DAYS, At The Subjoined Prices, Viz:—

LOT 1—215 Pairs at 7s 6d per pair, usual value for 12s 6d to 15s 9d.

LOT 2—723 Pairs at 10s 6d per pair, usual value for 18s 6d to 21s.

LOT 3—337 Pairs at 12s 6d per pair usual value for 22s 6d to 27s 6d.

These Quotations Are Considerably under English Cost Price, And The Attention of all Householders, Hotelkeepers, And Country Storekeepers Is Specially Directed To this Exceptional Opportunity of Securing

RICH
LACE CURTAINS
AT
Half Ordinary Price.

Orders, accompanied by Cash or P.O. Order, will have immediate attention, and the money will be returned to any customer should they not approve of the Curtains forwarded.

SNOW & ROOM,
PROPRIETORS
"CRAWFORDS,"
STURT and ARMSTRONG STREETS
BALLARAT.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

Mr C. A. Quinton, writing to the *Gympie Times* (Q), calls attention to a dangerous plant growing in our scrubs, known as the stinging tree. He says:—"When riding through the scrub on the Mary River, near the town, I saw some of these trees, but not in time to stop my horse from walking over one, between his forelegs. Knowing what the result might be, I at once dismounted and took off the saddle, and had not got six feet from him when he started to plunge about and throw himself down in such a way that there was no getting near him; in fact, he was mad and not safe to be near. Every time I came from behind a tree, which I thought best to keep between us, he would make straight for me. In less than five minutes from the time he was stung he was black with sweat, and the affected parts were covered with lumps the size of a hen's egg; he would throw himself down and bite the ground, turning his head all ways to bite the affected parts, which of course he could not do. He would then get up again, and tear up the ground with his feet till he had quite a hole made, when he would throw himself into it and roll and neigh at the same time. This lasted two hours, when he grew weak from exhaustion and died. I may say I have seen horses before touched by this tree, but only slightly, and they performed just the same, but this is the first case I have known to be fatal, though I have since heard of two cases that have proved fatal. The tree or plant is to be found in nearly all our scrubs."

A series of crimes of a most horrible nature has been discovered at Constantinople. A barber, aged 70, and his wife were long in the practice of allaring to their house young persons whose *embonpoint* suited their purpose. These they killed, and with their fat, when boiled, composed an unguent, which was sold at a high price. When discovered by the police they were in the act of cutting up a plump Armenian of 16 years of age. Both the miscreants, after a short interrogatory, were hung up at their own door.

It was decided at Monday's meeting of the Cabinet (says the *Argus*), at the instance of Mr. Gillies, that he should relinquish the position of Minister of Mines, as he also held in addition to that office, the portfolios of Premier, Treasurer, and Minister of Railways. Mr. Gillies has been desirous for some time to give up the political control of the Mining department, as he had so much to do in connection with the railways and the public finances that he felt that he could not devote the attention to the mining affairs of the colony which they deserved. It was decided that Mr. D. M. Davies should relinquish the portfolio of Minister of Public Works, and accept that of of Minister of Mines instead, in order to satisfy the demands of those members who represent the mining centres in the Legislative Assembly that there should be a Minister of Mines who would devote his whole attention to the one department. Mr. Patterson will take the place of Mr. Davies as Minister of Public Works, and will also continue to administer the Customs department. The portfolio of Minister of Lands, rendered vacant by the resignation of Mr. Dow, still remains untilled, but it is improbable that it will long continue so.

In England, weddings before the registrar have been growing rapidly more numerous, amounting last year to 30 per cent of the whole. To check this tendency a strong movement is afoot, especially among the clergy of the county of Derby, to celebrate the nuptial union bonds free of charge.

A giant mushroom (says the *Camperdown Chronicle*) was found last week near Lake Bullenmeri. It measured 14 inches in diameter and 42 inches in circumference, and weighed 2 lb. 10 oz. Portions of the mushroom had been broken off, and when perfect the weight must have been nearly 3 lb.

A Melbourne correspondent says:—The promoters and founders of the Working Men's College must be in a considerable state of jubilation over the success of their movement. Indeed I have heard more than one gentleman connected with the management of the college declare that it has far outstripped even their most sanguine anticipations. I can well believe this, for I know of my own knowledge that young men and young women are continually seeking admission to the classes. You see they can learn all sorts of things there, and in a very pleasant manner. There is the additional merit, too, that the fees are in nowise prohibitive. Here, then, is an institution that the wealthy, particularly those who have made their money in Australasia, cannot help too liberally. Every pound they contribute will be certain to return to them or theirs sooner or later, for it will help to spread among our rising generation the knowledge that of all others is required in this great and growing country of ours.

A romantic marriage (writes the Melbourne correspondent of the *Ararat Advertiser*) was solemnised in a Toorak church the other day. The lady, who was a German, arrived by the mail steamer a few hours before. On arrival she was taken to the house of a gentleman whom she had never previously seen, and to whom she could not speak a word. The bridegroom arrived from a country town only a day or two before the ceremony, and having no friends here was compelled to ask the gentleman who had treated his bride so hospitably to give her away. The ceremony over the happy pair left at once for their country home amid the best wishes of the few invited to witness the celebration of the marriage.

Briggs has a great faculty for getting things cheap. The other day he had a beautiful set of teeth inserted for next to nothing. He kicked a dog.

In a lecture on "Getting Gold," delivered by Mr J. C. F. Johnson, M.P., before the School of Mines, Adelaide, the lecturer said in the southern provinces of Egypt excavations and the remains of the old mining buildings were still to be seen, together with the appliances left by the miners, who were State prisoners. Some of these mines were worked by the Pharaohs of and before the time of Moses, and in those dreadful places thousands of the Israelites were doubtless driven to death by the task maker's whip. Amongst the appliances was one which approximated very closely to the amalgamating and blanket tables in the modern quartz mill. He had lately discovered that the principle of one of our new concentrating machines was known in Judea and the East centuries ago, and they had no less an authority than that of Pliny that gold sifting by amalgamation was done practically before the Christian era. He added that since 1851 the value of the gold raised in the Australasian colonies realised the enormous amount of £521,600,000.

Orpheus, it was said, was a musician whose music had power to draw rocks, &c., towards him. We have frequently noticed that the modern organ grinder possesses the same wonderful faculty.

Old Maid Teacher.—"You read the Bible very carefully, no doubt, Miss Fanny; now please tell me what part of it you like best?" Miss Fanny—"The verse that reads 'Behold the bridegroom cometh!'"

A TERRIBLE PLAGUE OF MICE.

—o—

A correspondent of the *Herald* writes:—A short time ago I wired you particulars of a terrible mice plague in the North of South Australia. The following information just received from a farmer at Wandera West shows the damage they are doing:—"It is the driest year to date that I can recollect. The mice are something terrible. I caught 800 mice in a box last night, and 1000 again this morning before breakfast. I have been obliged to put all my wheat, pigs' feed, &c., on stands made by cutting posts off levels and kerosene tins over the top, and sawn timber on the top of that, and zinc round the legs. I have about one hundred bags put away like that, and then some mice get up somehow and we have to drive them away every morning. They are digging wheat out of the ground before it comes up on the sand hills, and before it comes up on the flats. If they get much worse we will have to leave the country to them and clear out. They eat boots, harness, clothes, and all kinds of garden stuff. In fact, nothing seems to come amiss to them. I will now make another attempt to finish this letter, if the mice will allow me to. I have caught two climbing up my legs since I sat down. I caught 1,437 in a zinc case one morning, and over 300 in another. They are so bad in the house that we have had no sleep for two nights. I caught three while in bed last night. They bit pieces out of my toes and made them bleed. My fingers are so sore that I can hardly hold my pen to-night. I think if we got good rain and a few frosty nights it would kill most of them, as they are getting weak now.

STARTLING EVENT IN A VILLAGE.

—o—

To the Editor of "Saturday Night," Birmingham.—I RECENTLY came into possession of certain facts of so remarkable a nature, that I am sure you will be glad to assist in making them public. The following letters were shown to me, and I at once begged permission to copy them for the Press. They are from a highly responsible source, and may be received without question.

MESSAGE from George James Gostling, L. D. S., R. C. S. I., Ph. C. I., Licentiate in Pharmacy and Dental Surgeon.

Stowmarket, July 18, 1889.

To Mr White,

The enclosed remarkable cure should, I think, be printed and circulated in Suffolk. The statement was entirely voluntary, and is genuine in act and detail. G. J. G.

"To the Proprietors of Mother Seigel's Syrup.

"Gentlemen,—The following remarkable cure was related to me by the husband. Mary Ann Spink, of Finborough, Suffolk, was for over twenty years afflicted with rheumatism and neuralgia, and although comparatively a young woman at the time she was attacked (she is now fifty), and was compelled, in consequence, to walk with two sticks, and even then with difficulty and pain. About a year and a half ago she was advised to try Mother Seigel's Syrup, and after taking three bottles and two boxes of Seigel's Operating Pills the use of her limbs were restored, and she is now able to walk three miles to Stowmarket with ease, frequently doing the distance in three-quarters of an hour. Any sufferer who doubts this story can fully ascertain its truthfulness by paying a visit to the village and enquiring of the villagers, who will certify to the facts.

"Appended is the husband's signature to the statement,

"(R. Spink.)

"G. J. Gostling.

"Ipswich Street,

"Stowmarket."

This is certainly a very pitiable case, and the happy cure wrought by this simple but powerful remedy, must move the sympathy of all hearts in a common pleasure. This poor woman had been a cripple for twenty of her best years; years in which she should have such comfort and enjoyment as life has to give. But, on the contrary she was a miserable burden to herself and a source of care to her friends. Now, at an age when the rest of us are growing feeble, she, in a manner, renews her youth and almost begins a new existence. What a blessing and what a wonder it is! No one who knows her, or who reads her story, but will be thankful that the good Lord has enabled men discover a remedy capable of bringing about a cure that reminds us—we speak it reverently—of the age of miracles.

It should be explained that the most remarkable cure is due to the fact that rheumatism is a disease of the blood. Indigestion, constipation, and dyspepsia cause the poison from the partially digested food to enter the circulation, and the blood deposits it in the joints and muscles. This is rheumatism. Seigel's Syrup corrects the digestion, and so stops the further formation and deposit of the poison. It then removes from the system the poison already there. It is not a cure-all. It does its wonderful work entirely by its mysterious action upon the digestive organs. But when we remember that nine-tenths of our ailments arise in those organs, we can understand why Seigel's Syrup cures so many diseases that appear to be so different in their nature. In other words rheumatism and neuralgia are but symptoms of indigestion, constipation and dyspepsia.

Intercolonial Postal Notes.

—o—

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 rate 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.

A Convenience.

—o—

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
" " 4 " "	1	0
" " 5 " "	1	3
" " 6 " "	1	6
" " 7 " "	1	9
" "	2	0

Limit of weight of parcel 7 lbs, but when mails are conveyed on horseback the limit is 3 lb.

WHY REMAIN DEAF

Deafness, Head Noises, Discharges, &c., NO MATTER OF HOW LONG STANDING, completely and permanently cured by the new and entirely successful Electro-Medication Treatment. SELF-APPLIED and painless. **Ear-drums not at all necessary.** Advice and pamphlet Free from Professor Harvey, 145 Collins Street East, Melbourne. Magnificent testimonials.

N.B.—Professor Harvey's Electric Head Battery is the only one patented throughout the World.

THROAT AFFECTIONS AND HOARSENESS.—All suffering from irritation of the throat and hoarseness will be agreeably suprised at the utmost immediate relief afforded by the use of "Brown's Bronchial Troches." These famous "lozenges" are now sold by most respectable chemists in this country at 1s 1½d per box. People troubled with a "tickling 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.

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

Mother Seigel's OPERATING PILLS,

FOR CONSTIPATION, SLUGGISH LIVER, &c.

UNLIKE many kinds of cathartic medicines, do not make you feel worse before you feel 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 PILLS prevent ill-effects from excess in eating or drinking. A good dose at bedtime renpers a person fit for business in the morning.

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

FOR SALE BY ALL CHEMISTS DRUGGISTS, AND MEDICINE VENDORS.

Business.

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 pay 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 of 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, Burrumbeen, 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.

Business Men, Read!

It was Benjamin Franklin who wrote—

"What steam is to machinery, advertising is to 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.

AN INTERESTING LETTER

FROM A WELL-KNOWN

SPECIALIST.

DR. JAMES D. LLEWELLYN, who is duly Qualified and Registered by the Medical Boards of Victoria and New South Wales, is aware that by departing from the usual routine of practice and devoting himself exclusively to a special branch, which he has done for some time, he is not strictly following the paths of professional etiquette; but, as a considerable body of the profession are still disposed to stand coldly aloof from anyone of their number who acquires popularity in the treatment of certain ailments and is really a Medical Specialist, he does not hesitate to resort to what he considers legitimate means for the purpose of disarming cynical criticism, and of engaging as far as he is able the confidence of the public. It is assuredly better to seek assistance from the qualified practitioner in preference to the quack.

The true designation of quackery belongs to those shameless adventurers who, without a particle of medical knowledge or a title of claim to the humblest department of the profession, practise extortion and deceit, advertising their nostrums as CURE ALLS; men of the lowest grade of intellect and responsibility, whose assurance is as unbounded as their promises are specious. Such men abound in Melbourne, Sydney, and other towns in Australia, and by their flaming advertisements attract the attention of the unwary. The mischief to the health by swallowing the nostrums of these persons is oftentimes irretrievable, besides the money totally wasted in purchasing, at exorbitant rates, their so-called curative appliances.

The argument is, that the every day enlightenment of mankind should protect them from resorting to the unprincipled; that if physic be a science, it should be honoured and respected as such; that the necessary inquiry and reflection should direct the visit from the nostrum-monger to the respectable practitioner. But alas! the dilemma in which a man finds himself when suffering from the follies of his own imprudence, and which he is anxious to conceal, renders him more solicit us to shun the respectable man and to creep into nooks and corners for counsel and consolation. Every member of the profession is too proud of his qualifications to hide them under a bushel. Dr. Llewellyn is a legally qualified and registered medical practitioner and also holds high testimonials which all patients may inspect.

The widespread evils and diseases arising from imprudence cannot be too generally known, and it is to be hoped that any reader of this paragraph who may suffer from these special complaints, will be awakened to their fearful consequences. If there be any amongst the readers of this letter who have unhappily fallen into objectionable habits, and are suffering in consequence, and are unwilling to hand an enfeebled constitution to their offspring, I would earnestly charge them to lose no time, but seek at once a means of cure, so that they may be restored to pristine health and vigour, before the evil becomes too deeply seated.

To those about to marry, and who are either conscious or doubtful as to their suffering from a latent taint or weakness in their systems, a sense of duty on their part should unquestionably prompt them to seek the advice of a competent medical man. Any such one applying to me for counsel and help may rest assured that my treatment will be vigorously directed to cure permanently any local defect or weakness, and place him in that fitting condition of health, that he can afterwards honourably marry.

To anyone whose confidence in the possibility of a satisfactory and permanent cure has been shaken by the conduct of various advertising parties, who are only medical pretenders with no real knowledge of the human body, and are in the habit of sending the same so called Remedy to all who apply to them, or who have been victimised by any of the hordes of Quacks, who have for years preyed upon the inexperienced, and whose only object is gain, whose boastful pretensions but veil their ignorance; to any such sufferers I would say, "Do not be despanding, and do not despair of a cure, but apply to me, or to any other reliable medical man, skilled in these special ailments; and the result will be all you could desire."

As a laborer in the field of fair dealing, I doubt not experiencing at least the reward of the approval of every honest man, and wish for nothing more; hoping my exertions will prevent the young and inexperienced from wasting their money on the various advertised nostrums.

Lastly, I have no hesitation in assuring sufferers that they will receive from me the most straightforward and honourable treatment combined with undoubted skill, kindly sympathy, and the most inviolable confidence, whether they visit me at my consulting rooms, or communicate with me by letter, which will have my immediate attention.

Yours truly,

JAMES D. LLEWELLYN.

N.B. All personal consultations with me are free; but by letter a fee of £1 is charged, which is inclusive of medicines. All cases that are amenable to modern treatment, are guaranteed an absolute cure. Patients living at a distance and unable to attend personally, can be treated at their homes through the post without any interference to their business duties and can have their medicines forwarded by mail or express to any part of Australia, carefully packed and concealed from observation.

No notice will be taken of any letter that does not contain the consultation fee of £1.

Dr. JAMES D. LLEWELLYN,

325 LONSDALE STREET,

Between Swanston and Elizabeth Streets,

MELBOURNE.

X. GASSER,

WATCHMAKER AND JEWELLER

42 Bridge Street, Ballarat.

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

Colonial Jewellery made to Order.

CONTAMINATIONS

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

CAUTION.

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

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

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 freehold and leasehold lands at LOWEST RATES of INTEREST

McEVOY & CO.,

21, Market Street, Melbourne.

Business for 1889 exceeding £619,000. Borrowers are requested place themselves in direct communication. All communications treated strictly confidential.

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 is heir to. Sold everywhere. Chemists, Storekeepers, Hotelkeepers, Merchants, &c.

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

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

KAY'S COMPOUND, a demulce 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.

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

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.

Medical Notices.

FOR THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE

CLARKE'S

WORLD FAMED

BLOOD MIXTURE

THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER AND RESTORER.

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

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

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

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

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

THREE DOCTORS DECIDED to AMPUTATE.

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

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

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

"Gentlemen,—I am very pleased to inform you of the benefit I derive from taking Clarke's Blood Mixture 11 years ago. I had been totally laid up for 32 weeks with a bad leg. Three doctors had consulted together, and had decided to amputate it; but being induced to try Clarke's Blood Mixture I am glad to say in three weeks I was enabled to resume my work, and have never lost a day since through illness. I may also add that I now usually take a bottle in the spring of the year. I am now in excellent health, hearty, well, and strong; and in active work.—Yours truly, SIMON LENNEY"

THOUSANDS OF TESTIMONIALS.

CLARKE'S BLOOD MIXTURE

Is sold in Bottles 2s 9d each, and in Cases, containing six times the quantity, 11s each—sufficient to effect a permanent cure in the great majority of long standing cases, by all CHEMISTS and PATENT MEDICINE VENDORS throughout the world.

Proprietors:

THE LINCOLN AND MIDLAND COUNTIES DRUG COMPANY,

LINCOLN, ENGLAND

TRADE MARK—"BLOOD MIXTURE."

CAUTION.

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

ONE BOX OF

CLARKE'S B41 PILLS

IS warranted to cure all discharges from the Urinary Organs, in either sex, acute or constitutional; Gravel, and Pains in the Back. Sold in boxes, 4s. 6d. each, by all Chemists and Patent Medicine Vendors throughout the World. Proprietors—The Lincoln and Midland Counties Drug Company, Lincoln England

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

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

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

Gout and Rheumatism.

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

Piles, Fistulas, and Exhortations.

The cures which this Ointment effects in healing piles and fistulas of long standing, after they have resisted all other applications, have been so counte s 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 ineffacious.

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, viz., in Turkish, Arabic, Armenian, Persian, or Chinese.

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 noxious matters, expelling all humors which taint or impoverish it, and thereby purify, invigorate and give general tone to the system. Young and old, robust or delicate, may all 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 nervous 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 Kings Evil
Bowel Complaints	Sore Throats
Debility	Stone and Gravel
Dropsy	Secondary Symptoms
Female Irregularities	Tic-Doloreux
Fevers of all kinds	Ulcers
Gout	Venereal Affections
Headache	Worms of all kinds
Indigestion	Weakness in any ever 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 Ointment one ounce.

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

"Diseased Nature oftentimes breaks out in strange eruptions."—Act iii. Scene 4.

TO THE PUBLIC.

SOME patients suffering from nervous affections are afraid, from sheer bashfulness or modesty to PERSONALLY consult a medical man; other patients have not the self-possession and coolness, when in the consulting room, accurately describe their symptoms, their mode 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 apartment, with calm minds describe each symptom or feeling. A clear statement thus written, and addressed to me is far preferable to personal consultation. Where, however, a personal consultation may become necessary, 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 has any case ever been made public—in fact, the very publicity of my system of correspondence prevents publicity.

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

How many thousands have I not brought back old!

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

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

How many wasted ruined youths of both sexes have also been restored to health, and to 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 unfortunate patient is beyond the curable curable stage, and is left a hopeless wreck!

A letter, written in the privacy of the home and dropped in the post box, reaches my quarters. The answer is returned as quietly and unobtrusively, and the patient, without stepping from his chamber, except to post his letter, is in receipt of post 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 way of 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 practice where a consultation with one at a distance, remote, by a single letter, a great saving of care, and it often solves what appears 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 consult me before doing so, and prevent after troubles, and remove many unfounded fears and prejudices; to those more especially who have suffered in early years from the vice, or who have yielded to their passions—to those I say at once, consult with me—do not let false 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.—I am, 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, 11 [illegible]

The latter is inclusive of Medicine.

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

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

Printed and Published by ARTHUR PL[illegible] for the Proprietors, [illegible] Office, [illegible] Saturday, June 21, 1890.

The Riponshire Advocate.

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Medical Notices.

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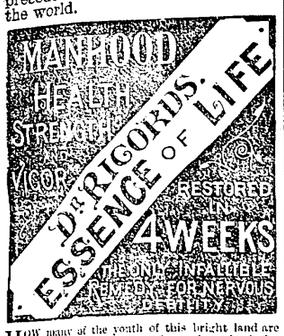

HOW many of the youth of this bright land are there who, instead of growing up into physically perfect manhood, groan under a *burden almost too great to be borne*. How many men are there in this colony who should be the living embodiment of *strength and manly vigor*, but who, from the *errors* of youth, are shorn of their functional powers, and rendered *physically impotent*. Their retaliating 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 inexpacity 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.*

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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 refreshing yscented—rose, green and white.

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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.

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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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Is prescribed by the Faculty for the cure of

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

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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 honprably 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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Sashes, doors, and all kinds of joiner work made to order at the lowest possib prices.

Hardwood supplied at Timber Yard prices

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ESTABLISHED 1865.

Capital Authorised	...	£4,500,000
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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.

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

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"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.

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Insurance.

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ESTABLISHED 1782.

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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.

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ALEX H YOUNG, Manager

COMMERCIAL.

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[illegible]eat, 3s 6d to 3s 7d; Oats, 2s 8d to [illegible]for stout; Danish, 2s 5d; Algerian, [illegible] 2s 3d; peas are firm at 3s; [illegible] malting 3s 6d to 4s; Cape 2s 2d [illegible]; hay, prime chaffing, L2 15s to [illegible]lium, L2 10s; manger hay is now [illegible] to L4; straw, to 35s; flour, roller, [illegible] stone, up to L8 5s bran, 10d; [illegible] to 11d. Potatoes, L3 10s to [illegible]

MELBOURNE WEEKLY MARKET.

Messrs Dalgety and Company report under [illegible]eth June.

[illegible]he absence of sales there is no business [illegible]e local market to report. We have [illegible]ed the following cable message from our [illegible]on office, dated 24th inst.:—"The third [illegible] of wool sales opened to-day. The selec[illegible] of wool as usual on the opening day was [illegible] a moderate one. A large number of [illegible] were present, but competition was not [illegible]ted. As compared with prices current at [illegible] sales, greasy crossbred shows a fall of ½d [illegible] greasy merino ¾d to 1d per lb. scoured [illegible] do. do. ½d to 2d." Tallow—We [illegible]—Good to prime mutton, up to L23 10s; [illegible] mixed, to L21 10s to L22; medium, L21 [illegible] 10s; ordinary country consignments, [illegible]s to L21; in good shipping order, L15 to [illegible]0s Sheepskins—Full business to report. [illegible]es firm at late rates, Butchers' green skins [illegible] pelts, 2s 3d to 3s 6d; lambskins, to 2s 6d; [illegible] pelts 1s to 2s each; dry skins, in bales [illegible] bundles—merinos, 5d to 5½d; do., cross[illegible], 4½d to 4¾d per lb; dry pelts, 1½d to 3d [illegible] lb. Hides—A little better feeling. Our [illegible]tations are—Butchers' green ox of prime [illegible]ty and weight, up, 4d to 5d; medium, [illegible] to 3½d; light hides, to 2d per pound; [illegible] hides, to 1¾d per lb; kip, to 2½d per lb; [illegible]skins (Victorian) 4½d per lb; New Zealand [illegible]kins to 5d per lb; medium lots, Victorian [illegible], 2d to 2½ per lb; extra heavy lots, and [illegible] prime condition, 2½d to 3d per lb.; prime [illegible]ew Zealand heavies, 4½d to 5d per lb; medium [illegible] to 3½d per lb; light, to 2½d per lb. Kan[illegible]roo and furred skins—Prime kangaroo up [illegible] 3s per lb; medium, 1s 3d to 2s 3d per lb; [illegible]d skins to 1s per lb.; brush 7d to 1s 3d per [illegible]; wallaby up to 1s 5d per lb.; medium 6d [illegible] 9d per lb; bear skins 1s to 2s per dozen; [illegible]bit skins 8d to 10d per lb. firsts; do, 4d to [illegible] per lb., seconds; kittens 1d to 2½ per lb; [illegible]possum skins, silver greys, 5s 6d to 6s 6d per [illegible]zen; average skins 2s 6d to 4s per dozen; [illegible]ountain skins 10s to 22s per dozen. Bark—[illegible]uperior bundled, up to L8 10s per ton; [illegible]edium, L4 10s to L6 per ton; superior, to [illegible] 10s per ton; ground bark (superior), to [illegible]0 per ton.

CRIME AND EDUCATION.

Judge Forbes, of New South Wales, [illegible] sentencing a number of men who [illegible]ere convicted this week of burglary, [illegible]ade some interesting remarks, which [illegible]re reported as follows:—"I wish to [illegible]ay a few words to you and others who [illegible]hear me. No person who has attended [illegible] the court during this long session can fail to be astonished at the large number of youths and young men who have been charged with and convicted of housebreaking and robbery, carried on by small parties on the most scientific principles, if one may use such an expression; and if to the value of property which has been sacrificed we add the expense of the trials of these offenders and their imprisonment, it would amount to a large sum, to be provided at the cost of the community. Now, as I have already said, these crimes have been committed in a scientific way, showing that the perpetrators of them were educated and intelligent persons, and as I have little doubt many of them have been educated in our public schools. Education has, probably, made them worse than they otherwise would have been, because it has sharpened their wits to plan and carry out these depredations. Surely this is an evil, and if any remedy can be applied to check it, it would be a great benefit to the public. I have no doubt that many of these young men at an early age showed dispositions that marked them from their fellows as youngsters who would probably turn out badly in after life, and I cannot help thinking that if the masters of the several public schools had power to weed out such youngsters and send them to a public school somewhere in the country where they would be boarded and treated in ever respect as boarders in other boarding schools, and where they would be subject to careful watching and strict discipline, such a system would go far to cure much of the evil which now exists."

THE GREAT SALE NOW IN FULL SWING

At MORREY & MURRAY'S, 11 and 13 Bridge Street, Ballarat, and increasing every day as the sterling nature of the bargains become more widely known. This week we will show greater bargains than ever, Mr James Tyler having forwarded us the entire Manchester Stock of W. A. Baxton, Cardiff, South Wales, bought at a discount of 6s 8d in the pound, which we are now selling at less than English prices, with which we defy all the Sales in Victoria.—MORREY and MURRAY, the Cash Drapers and Direct Importers, 11 and 13 Bridge Street, Ballarat.—[ADVT.]

The intercolonial boat race between James Stansbury, of New South Wales, and William O'Connor, of Canada, for £500 a side was rowed on the Parramatta course on Monday afternoon. Stansbury finished four or five lengths in front of the Canadian, the course being covered in 20 mins 28½ secs. There was a protest on the ground of a foul, but it was dismissed by the umpire.

On Sale

AT

JEREMIAH SMITH'S

TIMBER YARD,

CORNER OF LIVINGSTONE & WILLOBY STREETS—

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

NEXT TO POLICE STATION

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:—

BALLARAT.—At Craig's Royal Hotel. Hours: 9 a.m. till 5 p.m. on Saturday, 5th March; 12th April, 7th June, 5th July, 9th August, 6th September, 4th October, 1st November, 29th November, 20th December.

DONALD.—At Royal George Hotel. Hours: 9 a.m. till 5 p.m. on Wednesday, 12th March, 9th April, 7th May, 4th June, 2nd July, 6th August, 3rd September, 1st October, 29th October, 26th November, 17th December.

ST ARNAUD.—At Bilton's St Arnaud Hotel: Hours, 9 a.m. till 8 p.m. on Thursday, 10th April, 8th May, 5th June, 3rd July, 7th August, 4th September, 2nd October, 30th October, 27th November, 18th December.

DUNOLLY.—At Mr Tatchell's Hotel. Hours: 11 a.m. to 2 p.m. on Friday, 11th April, 9th May, 6th June, 4th July, 8th August, 5th September, 3th October, 31th October, 28th November, 19th December.

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

Read the following Testimonial, one of thousands more:—

[COPY.]
Glenhope, 16th July, 1886

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

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

Witness—J. C. DANIEL, Glenhope.

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

Mr Kugelmann has SUCCESSFULLY CURED the FOLLOWING DISEASES amongst others:—Cancer, Blindness, Cataract of the Eye, Scrofula, Scurvy, Lupus, Eczema Itch, Pruritus, Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Induration of Lungs, Bleeding from Lungs, Heart Disease in every form, Enlarged Liver, Enlarged Spleen, Congested Liver, Ulcerated Liver, Hypertrophy of the Liver, Anæmia, Hysteria, Epilepsy, Gout, Rheumatic Gout, Rheumatism, &c., Cholera, Dyspepsia (or indigestion) in every form known Dropsy, Palsy, Paralysis, Spinal Complaint, Gravel, 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.

NOTICE.

THE Proprietors of the "Riponshire Advocate," in thanking their numerous patrons for past favors, respectfully solicit a renewal of support, and desire to state that increased attention will be given to all matters of local and general interest. As a record of news they will always endeavour to make their columns as comprehensive as possible. In all departments, in fact, they will aim at improvement, and, therefore, confidently appeal to the public for increased support.

They have resolved to REDUCE the SUBSCRIPTION to the "ADVOCATE" (with which is published a 14-column supplement containing well-selected reading matter) to 3s 9d per quarter, and trust that this concession will be largely taken advantage of.

The Advertising Rates have also been considerably reduced, and advertisers will find it to their benefit to avail themselves of the columns of the "Riponshire Advocate," which is the only newspaper that is printed and published within the boundaries of the Shire. As the advocate of the interests and for the welfare of this district, it has a claim for a considerable amount of support, and has a greater scope for extended usefulness than any other journal or journals within a given radius of Beaufort.

Job Printing, plain and ornamental, of every description, is executed with neatness, accuracy and despatch, and on the most reasonable terms.

HENNINGSEN & KLUNDER,
Proprietors.

[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.

MARRIAGE.

CLARK—MCPHEE.—On the 25th inst., at Donald, by the Rev. Mr McLellan, Presbyterian minister, Isabelle, third daughter of Mr Neil McPhee, farmer, of Cope Cope, to George H. Clark, second son of the late Mr George Clark, of Beaufort.

THE

Riponshire Advocate.

Published every Saturday Morning.

SATURDAY, 28th JUNE.

IT may be doubted whether we are not getting into the condition of being just a little too much governed. We are permitted to do nothing nowadays without the sanction of an Act of Parliament, and the time promises to be not so very far distant when people of the future will hardly be able to go through a day's routine with the assurance that, from the putting on of their boots in the morning till the taking of them off again at night, there has not been an infraction of the law, no matter how staidly and circumspectly they may have ordered themselves. Last week, for example, the Chief Secretary introduced a Bill into the Assembly to regulate the management of Fire Brigades. These institutions have existed for a good many years in the colony, and have done effective service, and it is only quite recently that the discovery has been made that their existence required to be strengthened, and their effectiveness to be increased, by means of special legislation. Whether the Bill will have the contemplated effect may be doubted.

There is to be a Fire Brigade Board, as a matter of course. We can do nothing without the intervention of some central authority. The Board, however, is only to have direct authority in the metropolitan district. In the country districts there are to be local committees, the members of which are to be elected partly by the brigades and partly by the insurance companies doing business in the district; and both the Board and the local committees are to be so far bodies corporate that they are to have power to acquire property, sell or exchange the same, and to transact other business, chief amongst which will be to furnish a report of all transactions once during the year. There are to be two classes of brigade—one permanent, the other voluntary, and as regards the former, the salaries of officers and sub-officers are not to exceed £250 in the first case or £150 in the second, whilst no ordinary member is to draw a greater allowance than £120 per annum. In the metropolitan and such other fire districts as may be proclaimed, there are to be superintendents who are to be paid salaries not exceeding £500 per annum, their proposed powers being defined extensively. Amongst others, a superintendent is to have authority "to enter into and, if necessary, to force open any outer or inner door of any houses which may be in the near neighborhood of any fire"; may cause any thoroughfare to be closed for traffic; may pull down or shove up any wall or building; and may take any measures, within a very wide range, which may appear to him necessary or expedient for the protection of life and property. It need hardly be said that the most extensive power is proposed to be given to the Governor-in-Council to frame regulations, since without this power no Act of Parliament is now considered complete. It is worth while, however, to glance at the financial proposals of the measure. The Treasurer is empowered to contribute one proportion from the consolidated revenue; the shire and borough councils are authorised to make a further contribution from their financial funds; and the balance is to be levied from the insurance companies. Private contributions are not absolutely prohibited, but before they can be solicited the authority of the Board, or of the local committee, must be obtained, and to obtain contributions without such permission is made an offence. There are a number of other provisions dealing with subsidiary matters, and having for their object the making of the measure effectively workable.

But in spite of some difficulties which have recently occurred, and of which the present measure is the outcome, it may be doubted whether it is desirable to strike such a blow at the absolutely voluntary system as the measure contemplates. We shall only be able to determine this point by experience, and we have the very strongest reasons for wishing that "better provision" will really be made, as the title of the Bill assumes, "for the protection of life and property from fire." It seems to us, however, that it would have been better to have enlarged and strengthened the purely voluntary principle, instead of restricting it. This, we gather, is also the opinion of those who have had lengthy acquaintance with the working of the present system, and who are by no means convinced that, except as to details, the proposed amendment will be an improvement.

Local and General News.

There is nothing fresh to report at the Waterloo mine. The yield of gold obtained last week was 21oz. 7dwts.

In addition to the ordinary Police Court business this week, four inebriate cases were dealt with on Monday and Tuesday last by Mr J. W. Harris, J.P., as follow:—George Loxton, Jane Loxton, and Wm. Thompson were each fined 5s. in default 24 hours' imprisonment; whilst James Ward was let off with a penalty of 2s 6d, or 24 hours' confinement. Senior-Constable Gibson was the prosecutor in the first case, and Constable Dunn in the remainder.

We are in receipt from the Department of Agriculture of the Bulletin of the proceedings of the conference respecting ensilage and dairying, held in Melbourne on 10th October last, and which is published for the information of agriculturalists, dairymen, stock-owners, &c. Copies of this interesting work may be obtained gratis on application to the Secretary for Agriculture. From the same source we have to acknowledge the receipt of a pamphlet on "Rust in Wheat," containing the minutes of proceedings at a conference of delegates from Victoria, South Australia, New South Wales, and Queensland, held in March last.

Through a printer's error, we regret to say that a mistake occurred in the report of the anniversary celebration of the Pride of Beaufort Juvenile Tent I.O.R., appearing in our last issue. In the cast of characters in the comedy entitled "Taming a Lion," Bro. E. C. Elliott's name was inadvertently omitted, and Bro. C. Stewart's ascribed to the wrong character, the former acting as Mr Bateman (gentleman) and the latter as Mrs Bateman (lady). Mistakes will happen in the best regulated families, however, and all that remains for us to say is that both these young men showed exceptional qualifications for the positions they occupied.

The half-yearly meeting of the Progress Tent, No. 43, I.O.R., was held in the Societies' Hall on Wednesday evening last, when there was an exceptionally good attendance of members. Four full benefit members were initiated. The election of officers resulted as follows:—P.C.R., Bro Geo. Wilson; C.R., Bro. A. Sands; D.R., Bro. R. F. Farley; secretary, Bro. D. Mason (re-elected); treasurer, Bro. G. H. Cougle; M.S., Bro. E. Archard; W.S., Bro. Geo. Topper, jun.; Lovite, Bro. F. H. Maher; Guard, Bro. Wm. Baker; auditors, Bros. D. D. Cameron and A. Sands. The officers having been duly installed by Bro. Collins, and the general business disposed of, the C.R. declared the meeting open for harmony, when several songs were well rendered, and a most enjoyable meeting brought to a close.

A Service of Song, entitled "Love Unto Death," was given at the Mechanics' Hall, Waterloo, on Wednesday evening by the Beaufort Primitive Methodist choir, who journeyed thither in private traps and Mr Wotherspoon's trap, kindly lent for the occasion. Waterloo was fairly represented by an appreciative audience, who listened to the service with marked attention. The Rev. W. H. Youlton gave the connective readings in a highly satisfactory manner, and the rendering of the various choruses by the choir was delightful, and greatly enjoyed. The voices of the singers blended nicely together, and no small amount of credit is due to Mr R. Jackson (the conductor) for the successful issue to which the service was brought, as it was pronounced the best Service of Song ever given at Waterloo. Hearty votes of thanks were accorded Mr Milligan for use of organ, the children who sold tickets, Messrs Charlton and Harris (who had worked hard to make the affair a success), and the singers. As usual Mr J. B. Cochrane was to the fore in deeds of kindness, he having lent three horses besides driving the choir out, for which he also is deserving of thanks. The amount realized was about £7, and this will be credited from the Waterloo Church to the Sustentation Fund.

An exciting bolt, which was fortunately not attended with any serious consequences, happened in Neill street, Beaufort, last Saturday about 8 p.m. Mr J. Baird (who is employed at "Stoneleigh," Mr Lewis' station at Stockyard Hill) left a horse and buggy standing in front of Mr White's confectionery shop in the street mentioned, and the wicked brute evinced a strong dislike to the musical efforts of the Salvation Army. The local contingent of this organisation was congregated on the footpaths close by, and with the help of drum and cornet were creating a great noise. A "Fire Away" had been given, but the horse evidently imagined a wrong interpretation of this phrase had been deduced, or else the music did not suit its taste, for it FIRED AWAY at a racing pace, and scattered the crowd in a twinkling. It ran over a culvert near the Commercial Hotel, and a pair of shafts and a seat were jerked out of the trap and left in the roadway. The animal continued its mad career as far as Long Gully, some 3 or 4 miles distant, where Mr Thos. Johnston, who had followed on horseback, overtook it and brought the horse and buggy back to its owner. Luckily both escaped injury; but the result might have been different had the trap been occupied by females for instance. There is no doubt but that the Salvation Army is doing good work in the colony, but the powers that be should certainly take steps to prevent its officers from causing a nuisance and perhaps endangering life and limb. We trust the event under notice will act as a warning to them, and that they will confine their attention to their barracks, where "Fire Aways" are eminently more suitable than in the public thoroughfares.

We have been requested to direct attention to an announcement in our advertising columns of cheap groceries at Mr R. Jackson's Cheap Cash Store, opposite the post-office, Beaufort.

Mr W. E. Nickols announces that he will submit to public auction, on Saturday, 5th July, on the premises, the Old Camp hotel, Beaufort, three allotments of freehold property, with all improvements thereon.

An interesting account of the Mount Zeehan goldfield, which a former resident of Waterloo has sent to a friend, and which we have been favored with, came to hand too late for publication this week; but it will appear in our next issue.

Ratepayers and others desirous of inspecting the voters' lists of Riponshire are notified that they are ready for inspection at the Shire Offices, Beaufort. The East Riding lists may also be seen at Mr Wm. Murray's store, Snake Valley, and those for the West Riding at the Stockyard Hill Hotel.

During the past week the weather has been wintry in the extreme—bitterly cold and showery. Seventy-four points of rain were registered up till 9 a.m. yesterday. The air has been so very keen that old residents anticipated a fall of snow on Monday, but their expectations were not realised.

Some of our crack rifle shots were busy at work yesterday at the local butts, where the Beaufort Rifle Club's monthly match was being fired for the prizes (1st Ll, 2nd 12s 6d, 3rd 7s 6d) presented by Mr W. C. Thomas. The result, however, will not be known until this (Saturday) evening, the match occupying two days. The contest is likely to be a very close one, and is causing a good deal of interest in shooting circles.

The land hereinafter described has been exempted from occupation for residence or business areas under the Mining Statute 1865:—One thousand two hundred and forty-eight acres, more or less, county of Ripon, town of Learmonth, and parish of Burrumbeet, being the land permanently reserved for public purposes by order of the 31st July, 1876, and described in the "Government Gazette" of 30th June, 1876, page 1224.

Considerable difficulty was experienced by the squatters of this district in getting last season's clip in, through shearers going out on strike. To save inconvenience this year Captain Bridges, R.N., has had some twenty-three Wolseley shearing machines erected in the sheds at Trawalla station, Trawalla, with a four-horse power engine to drive them. We understand that shearing will start about the beginning of September, and there is every prospect of good clips being obtained.

The following notice of motion, which has been given by Cr Oddie since the Riponshire Council met on Thursday, 5th inst., will doubtless be fully considered at the meeting of this body next Thursday, the date of the ordinary monthly meeting:—"That the farmers in and around Lake Goldsmith and Salt Lake reserves be requested to kill and destroy all rabbits thereon; in default of their so doing, that the Government be requested to take over the reserves in the same manner as suggested re Lake Wongan reserve."

The renowned Kruger's Musical Tourists are announced to appear at the Mechanics' Hall, Waterloo, on Monday evening next, and at the Societies' Hall, Beaufort, on Tuesday. The advertisement should speak for itself. Judging from the fact of this highly-talented company having won the highest encomiums from the Press throughout the colony, pleasure-seekers who patronise the entertainment (which comprises songs, dances, farces, negro minstrelsy, comedies, &c.), and are fond of this style of performance, will go away perfectly satisfied.

We would remind our readers of the visit of W. S. Maltby, the wizard of the wheel, to Beaufort next Monday evening, when he, in company with Madame Emilia, will give one of their scientific performances in the Societies' Hall. During an interval in the exhibition, an interesting local handicap skating match will take place. The prize is a handsome silver bracelet. Competitors must pay 1s entry fee, and the event will be run in heats. The fame of Maltby as a trick bicyclist is too well known to need our recommending the public to avail themselves of the opportunity afforded to enjoy a pleasant evening, and therefore a bumper house may reasonably be expected.

Messrs J. C. Thomson, P.M., W. C. Thomas, and Hugh Cushing, J.'sP., attended at the Beaufort Court of Petty Sessions on Monday last, and dealt with the following cases:—W. Schlicht sued James Cameron for Ll 5s 7d, goods sold and delivered. A verdict was given for the amount with 2s 6d costs. A case of excessive trespass fees upon pigs, in which Mrs Gilloch appeared as plaintiff, and Joseph Frisher as defendant, was adjourned for seven days. An application for a license as forwarding agents was granted to Harris and Troy. At the instigation of Crown Lands Bailiff Orde, Henry Harrison, who did not put in an appearance, was fined 40s for cutting undersized timber on Crown lands on the 6th inst. He was allowed 14 days to pay the fine. Mr Cushing (who left the bench) proceeded against George Carver to recover the sum of L4 5s, for goods sold and delivered and money lent. An order was made for the amount with 5s costs; in default distress. This concluded the business.

We learn from the "Star" that final judgment was given by Mr. Warden Thomson on Saturday, at Ballarat, in the Beaufort mining case of Vanderstool and others v. Hancock and others. The action was brought to obtain possession of a large portion of the prospectors' claim at Poverty Point, near Beaufort, in which gold was obtained by the assistance of the prospecting vote. The Warden's decision is to the effect that defendants were not entitled to hold a prospecting claim at all, but only an ordinary claim, as they marked out after, instead of before, the lead was discovered. He therefore found that complainants were entitled to the portion asked by them, and made an order that they should be put in possession, and that defendants should pay £21 costs. Defendants gave notice of appeal to the District Court of Mines, and applied for a stay of proceedings in the meantime, which was granted on the following terms:—Injunction against all parties; Wm. Iredale, on behalf of the complainants, to be allowed to inspect defendants' underground workings once a week at convenient times; costs to be paid at once, on undertaking to repay if appeal successful. Mr H. S. Barrett appeared for the complainants, and Mr J. B. Pearson for the defendants.

In connection with the Church of England, Middle Creek, a grand concert will be held in the local public hall on Tuesday, 8th July.

We notice by the last issue of the "Gazette" that Mr C. J. Leadbeater, of Waterloo, has been appointed deputy electoral registrar for the Beaufort division of the electoral district of Ripon and Hampden, and for the Lexton and Ripon divisions of the Nelson Province, vice Mr Cornelius Rankin, deceased.

The secretary of the Beaufort Volunteer Fire Brigade (Mr W. Driver) wishes us to acknowledge with thanks the receipt of £1 from Senior-Constable Gibson, the amount having been paid to him by Thomas Hodgson, of Mt. Cole, in reward for the inconvenience the members of the brigade were put to in turning out to search for him when the alarm was raised on the 14th inst.

The mining manager of the Saxon Consols, Waterloo, reports as follows for past week:—In No. 4 balance shaft some of the men have been engaged stoping up and making drives secure where ground had come down. The south-east drive is in 87 feet, but the prospects are not very encouraging. Yield of gold from five machines, 18oz. 16dwts.

The manager of the New Sheet Anchor and Richmond Reef Co., Waterloo, reports for last week as follows:—Contractors are still crosscutting east and west, Ground hard; progress slow. No change to report. Have let another contract for this week to drive from Sheet Anchor lode to meet contractors at No. 2 shaft. Have taken out about 10 tons of stone from north end of Sheet Anchor Lode, but have not as yet sent it to the battery.

It is reported that Bellinger and party have amicably settled their mining dispute with Sneddon and party for an encroachment on a prospecting claim at Waterloo Swamp, Waterloo, by the latter agreeing to the pegs being placed in the position that the former party said they originally were, and paying the sum of Ll5. The case was to have been heard at Beaufort next Monday.

We would direct attention to the special supplement supplied with the ADVOCATE this week. It refers to Messrs. Arthur Yates & Co.'s great intercolonial vegetable and root competition for the season 1890-91, for which £125 in prizes is offered, a list of them appearing. Seeds for this competition can be obtained from Mr Angus Tulloch, fruiterer and seedsman, Beaufort. The entries for vegetables must be received before 1st March 1891, and for roots before 1st June 1891. No doubt gardeners and others will find a perusal of the supplement very interesting.

We learn from the "Star" that Messrs G. R. Watson (officer of the Lands Department, Melbourne) and E. J. Nuzum (land officer) sat as a Local Land Board at Ballarat on Wednesday last, and amongst others dealt with the following applications of interest to this district:—Parish of Beaufort,—Patrick Lennon, 20 acres, about 20 chains east of his freehold and south-east of C. Broadbent's. This was an application for a portion of the common, the managers of which consented. Recommended, subject to a favorable report from the Water Supply Department. William Smith, 185 acres north of the Ararat and Beaufort railway line, and adjoining the holdings of Bygraves, R. and J. Wilkinson, W. Rainey, M. Considen, P. Gallaghan, W. Baker, and J. Greenwood.—Recommended. Parish of Trawalla.—Patrick Hehir, 60 acres, allotments 15p, 15q, and part of 15r.—Recommended.

A meeting of the Beaufort Park Improvement Committee took place at the Shire Hall last Wednesday evening. There were present—Messrs. J. M'Keich (chairman), R. Sinclair (secretary), J. W. Harris, J. McRae, and A. Andrews. The minutes of the previous meeting were read and confirmed. The secretary reported that the deputation which had waited upon the Riponshire Council had succeeded in getting the work of cutting away the hill and improving the park done, but that the "Aurora Floyd" concert was not the success anticipated, although they had cleared L11 by it. The Beaufort Football Club had donated L3 3s; Mr J. F. Watkin, Main Lead, L42 10s (extras on the work of improving the park); Mr A. Stewart, Wongan, L1; Beaufort Athletic Club, L10; Boxing Day Sports committee, L19; making a total of L86 13s. The L19 from the Boxing Day Sports' committee had been handed into the shire council, but the Park Improvement committee received credit for it. The amount in the Bank of Victoria at the present time was L67 13s. The report was received, and on the motion of Mr McRae, seconded by Mr Harris, it was decided that the L67 13s should be paid to the shire council, and that the Park Improvement committee be credited with it. In reply to the chairman, Mr Andrews said he thought the committee for the repairing of the track was indebted to the council for about L240. It was considered that paying off L86 13s in one year was a very fair beginning, although not as good as was expected. A vote of thanks to the chair concluded the business.

On Wednesday next the annual competitions in connection with the Beaufort Fire Brigade take place in front of the station-house, Havelock street. There are about 12 medals to be competed for, and with fine weather a very enjoyable afternoon should result. The brigade are doing their utmost to make the affair as pleasing as possible, and to this end have engaged the Beaufort Brass Band to play selections during the afternoon. A meeting of the members of the brigade was held on Tuesday evening last, there being fifteen present; Lieut. Humphreys in the chair. The business dealt with was in connection with the competitions. It was decided to write to Messrs A. Thompson and E. H. Austin, asking them to act as timekeepers. Some discussion took place with reference to the appointment of judges, the captain being ultimately empowered to appoint them on the day of the competitions. It was resolved to place an Open Competition (for one man) on the programme; the competitors to run 70 yards, fix heel of hose on hydrant, screw on branch, and run up ladder. A trophy valued at £1 1s is the prize. Mr W. G. Stevens was elected starter; and Messrs Baker and Hellyer were appointed to receive the visiting firemen. After some minor matters had been disposed of, the meeting adjourned until Tuesday next, the date of the annual meeting. On the evening of Wednesday next the brigade's annual social will be held in the Societies' Hall. As usual, the hall will be gaily decorated, and as Jackson's band has been engaged, a merry time should be spent. The first race on Wednesday starts at one o'clock, at which hour the stores will be closed, and we anticipate, with fair weather, a most successful and enjoyable gathering.

A very pretty, though quiet, wedding was solemnized at Donald on the 25th inst., when Mr Geo. H. Clark (second son of the late Mr Geo. Clark), of Beaufort, and Miss Isabelle McPhee (third daughter of Mr Neil McPhee), of Cope Cope, were united in the holy bonds of matrimony. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr McLellan. The bride, who looked charming, was becomingly attired. The happy couple left Donald immediately after the ceremony by the mid-day train, arriving in Beaufort at midnight. We wish them a long and happy life together.

The attendance at the Beaufort Skating Rink last Tuesday night was the largest of the season. The quarter mile race between Messrs R. Smith and F. Shiels resulted in an easy win for Smith, who gained on his opponent from the start. The judges, Messrs E. Loft and A. Trompf, consequently had a light task in distinguishing the winner. The tug of war proved an exciting and interesting event. There were 20 competitors, Mr E. Welsh's side proving too strong for Mr R. Smith's side. There will be no regular skating next week, but the handicap for the silver bracelet at Maltby's entertainment on Monday night should prove a great attraction.

All who have come in contact with Mr John W. Harris, junr., the second son of Mr J. W. Harris, J.P., will we feel sure, hear with feelings of regret that Beaufort is losing so fine a young fellow. Still, mingled with that pang of sorrow, will undoubtedly be intense joy at the thought that in going to Melbourne he is bettering his position by the gain of a more lucrative appointment. During the past 4 years he has been apprentice to Mr A. Andrews, chemist, and his untiring attention to his master's business and urbanity to customers, has not only won him the "Well done, good and faithful servant," but what is of paramount importance, the high esteem and respect of the townspeople. As secretary of the Beaufort Football club last season Mr Harris did sterling service, and in many other respects his connection with local associations has been of the most pleasing nature. He leaves Beaufort by the 9 o'clock train this (Saturday) morning, and enters upon his new sphere of labor in Mr Pincus' establishment in Fitzroy, where he will have fine opportunities of advancement through being able to attend lectures in the Melbourne University. We but echo the sentiments of all acquainted with Mr Harris in wishing him God-speed, and every success and happiness in the metropolis.

On Sunday afternoon last, at 3 o'clock, a Service of Song was held in the Presbyterian Church, Beaufort, and notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather, a very large concourse assembled together and apparently were well satisfied with the vocal efforts of the choir. The piece chosen was entitled "Little Dot," and its rendition was a great success. The Rev. A. Adam gave the connective readings with much feeling and in a very impressive manner. Miss Adam presided at the organ. The performers numbered between 60 and 70, and they blended harmoniously together. The selections were rendered very tastefully and effectively. Considering that this was the first service of the kind given in the Presbyterian Church here, and that only a five weeks' preparation had been devoted to it, the service was a highly meritorious one and reflects great credit on the musical abilities of the choir. Everything in connection with the affair passed off very satisfactorily indeed. At the conclusion of the service, the Rev. Mr Adam distributed the annual prizes to the children, the books being wisely selected. The three first girls in each class were for special merit. The reverend gentleman took occasion to express his deep regret at the absence of Mr Arnott, the superintendent, who, notwithstanding his recent severe illness, had intended to present, but was necessarily absent. It had, however, made his (Mr Adam's) duty easy, as he had inscribed the names and particulars in the books. Mr Adam pointed out to the children how thankful they should feel towards those who had put themselves to so much trouble to prepare this treat for them, and that it was hoped the children for whose benefit so many teachers were laboring year in and year out would show that all this labor and kindness was not thrown away. He hoped the children of the next generation would be at least as good as their fathers and mothers. They ought, he concluded, to be better, inasmuch as so much more was done for them.

CORRESPONDENCE.

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,—I would like to ask, through your valuable columns, whether tenders were called in the usual way for the supply of guards to protect the trees that are to be given gratis by Government. I have heard it said that the work was let without the authority of the Council; if this be true, it simply means that the engineer does what he thinks with the ratepayers' money, to the evident injustice of other ratepayers who are quite entitled to share in any work let by the council. Sir, I might express my thoughts in a more forcible manner, but for the present I shall content myself with bringing this matter under the notice of the ratepayers generally and the council in particular. There is just another thing I would like to speak of, and that is the reduction made in Mr McFarlane's wages, on an excuse of "defective eyesight and consequently unable to perform his duties." How long, I ask, has it been that a surface laborers work required eyesight that was as keen as an eagle's? If the council did not expend so much in advertising in other than one Ballarat and the local newspaper (which I think would be sufficient for all notices of the said shire), perhaps it would not be compelled to knock 10s a week off a deserving laborer who worked "not wisely but too well." Apologising for trespassing on your space,—Yours etc.,

FAIR PLAY.

Beaufort, 23 | 6 | 90.

A youth named Rutland, playing in a football match at Toowong, Brisbane, last week was kicked on the head severely. He insisted on continuing to play, and had to be restrained eventually by force. On medical examination he was found to be seriously injured, and he was removed to the hospital, where he died in a few hours.

SEEDS for this COMPETITION
SOLD BY
ANGUS TULLOCH,
Fruiterer and Seedsman,
BEAUFORT.

ARTHUR YATES & CO.'S

GREAT INTERCOLONIAL

Vegetable and Root Competition.

SEASON, 1890–91.

PRIZES £125 IN HARD CASH.

List of Prizes.

Melons, Onions and Tomatoes must be free from stems and leaves. All the other Exhibits may be weighed with roots and leaves attached, but must be thoroughly free from soil.

CLASS 1.—VEGETABLES.

All Entries for this Class must be received by us before March 1st, 1891.

1. Cabbage, Yates' Manchester Defiance,	6	heaviest	£5
2. Cabbage, Enfield Market	6	„	£5
3. Cabbage, St. John's Day	6	„	£5
4. Cabbage, Gibson's Drumhead ...	6	„	£5
5. Carrot Intermediate	24	„	£5
6. Cauliflower, Yates' Early Mammoth	6	„	£5
7. Cauliflower, Veitchs' Autumn Giant	6	„	£5
8. Celery, any one variety	6	„	£5
9. Lettuce, Cabbage, any one variety	6	heaviest	£5
10. Lettuce, Cos, any one variety ...	6	„	£5
11. Melons, Water, any one named sort	3	„	£5
12. *Melons, Water, from our mixed seed	3	„	£5
13. Onion, Brown Spanish	24	„	£10
14. Onion, any one other variety ...	24	„	£5
15. Parsnip, any one variety	12	„	£5
16. Tomato, any one variety	12	„	£5

* In this case names of the sorts need not be mentioned.

CLASS 2.—ROOTS.

All Entries for this Class must be received by us before June 1st, 1891.

17. Mangold, Yates' Mammoth Long Red	6	heaviest	£10
18. Mangold, Yates' Champion Yellow Globe	6	„	£5
19. Swede, any one variety ...	12	heaviest	£15
20. Turnip, Aberdeen, Purple or Green top	12	„	£5
21. Carrot, any one field variety ...	18	„	£5

ARTHUR YATES & CO.'S

GREAT INTERCOLONIAL

ROOT AND VEGETABLE COMPETITION.

SEASON, 1890-91.

INSTEAD of offering a few small prizes at sundry local shows as in former years, we have determined to strike out a new line for ourselves, and to have on our own account a **GREAT INTERCOLONIAL VEGETABLE and ROOT COMPETITION.** Other firms offer small prizes at various local shows, but with the condition that the prize shall be taken out in their seeds, at their own valuation, this is manifestly onesided. **WE OFFER £125 IN HARD CASH,** the only condition being that the exhibit shall have been raised from one of our own sixpenny or larger packages of seeds. **£15 FOR THE EXPENDITURE OF 6d.** is not a bad return, but this is within the reach of any grower sowing a packet of our Swede Turnip.

Such a competition as we are organising is entirely new, and not very easily carried out, as we send our seeds over such an enormous extent of country, with different seasons and so many different climates, not the least difficulty being that even our **extensive warehouses** would not hold the Exhibits from such a number of competitors. To overcome these difficulties we have determined to give our prizes for **weight only,** and to have these weights certified by any local J.P., and the Local Storekeeper keeping our seeds, or where there is no one dealing in them, some other reputable resident, thus saving the trouble and expense of sending in the Exhibits. By this means we give **every grower using our Seeds in any part of the Colonies** an equal chance to win our **CASH PRIZES.** It should also be remembered that exhibits taking prizes at local shows are equally eligible for our competition.

All entries for **Vegetables** must be sent in before **March 1st, '91,** to either our Sydney or Auckland branches, we will then publish in our next Catalogue an **HONOUR LIST** with the names and addresses of the winners, and the weights that have taken the prizes. The entries for **Roots** will close on **June 1st, '91,** and we will publish the names of the winners as soon afterwards as possible. The list of prizes and the rules will be found on the other pages.

This is our scheme, it is for the Gardening and Farming public of Australasia to **make it a Success.** This is the first **FEDERAL HORTICULTURAL COMPETITION** that has been held, and we hope for the reputation of their various Colonies, that growers will do what they can to carry off the Prizes. Should it be the success we anticipate we shall make it an **Annual one,** and as our business extends will give even **more Liberal Prizes** than we offer now. No doubt other firms will follow our lead, but we shall always try, as in past years, to distance all competitors, and to keep **Yates' Reliable Seeds the leading and most saleable brand in the market.**

RULES.

1. All Exhibits must be grown from YATES' RELIABLE SEEDS ONLY. The Vegetables must be raised from seed supplied in our original sealed packages. The Roots from seed supplied by us either direct or through a dealer. Our seeds for this Competition can be had from most Country Seedsmen and Storekeepers, or direct from our Sydney or Auckland branches.
2. The entries for Vegetables can be sent in any time before March 1st, and for Roots before June 1st, 1891. It does not matter when the Seed was sown, or at what season they came to maturity, so long as they are grown from our seeds as stated above, and we get the entry before the dates mentioned.
3. All Exhibits must be grown by the person or persons making the entry, and as some growers may be extra favourably situated as regards soil and climate, we will not award more than two prizes to one competitor.
4. In case two or more entries for a prize have the same weights, the money will be equally divided.
5. All Exhibits must be perfectly free from soil, but excepting Melons, Onions and Tomatoes, may have all leaves and roots attached. We make this condition so as to put all on an equal footing, otherwise some might dress their exhibits more than others and so lose the prize.
6. The name of the variety must be given on each entry, excepting for the Prize offered for mixed Water Melons, and each competitor must sign a declaration that the exhibit was grown from our Seeds, and must also say from whom procured. The Weight of the Exhibit and the Signature of the Competitor must be witnessed by a Justice of the Peace, and the Local Dealer keeping our Seeds, or some other reputable resident. Full instructions will be found on the annexed form.
7. All entries must be made out on our own forms, and a separate one must be filled in for each entry. All informal and irregular entries will be disqualified.
8. All entries must be posted to us as soon as witnessed, and the Exhibits must be kept for fourteen days afterwards. This is to allow of us having them further examined and checked if we think proper.
9. We will acknowledge the receipt of all entries, and when we think desirable will send instructions for the further examination and checking of the weights by some person whom we may appoint, or we may require that the Exhibits shall be sent to us. All expense of forwarding Exhibits must be paid by the exhibitor.
10. We reserve to ourselves the right to withhold any prize in case of irregularity, and will take legal proceedings against any person sending in a fraudulent entry.
11. The HONOUR LIST with the names and addresses of the Prize winners in the Vegetable Class, will be published in all our Catalogues for 1891, published after June 1st, 1891, and as early as possible before this. The names of the winners of the Prizes offered for Roots will be published soon after July 1st, 1891.

YATES' GREAT INTERCOLONIAL

VEGETABLE AND ROOT COMPETITION.

ENTRY FORM.

I hereby enter _____

weighing _____ *lbs.* _____ *ozs., for Prize No.* _____ *in the above Competition, and agree to abide by the accompanying Rules. I declare that the above Exhibit was raised by myself from [an original sealed package of]* Yates' Seeds, procured from* _____

of _____

Name _____

Address in full _____

This Signature has been witnessed by me, and the weight found correct. } _____

(Signature of J.P.)

The above weight has been checked by me and found correct. } _____

(Signature of Local Dealer keeping our Seeds, or other reputable person.

* In the case of Entries for Root Seeds the words enclosed in brackets [ ] may be struck out.

ARTHUR YATES & CO.,

Seed Merchants,

SUSSEX STREET, SYDNEY, & QUEEN STREET, AUCKLAND.

W. Akhurst & Co., Printers, Kent-st., Sydney.—g 1836

The Ripon Advocate.

Thanksgiving Day.

Back to the home of childhood,
Though scattered far and wide,
Back to the dear old kitchen,
Yes, back to your mother's side.
Come, kiss her wrinkled forehead,
Her hair, as white as snow,
And sit down on her footstool,
As in the long ago.

While father bends above you,
Weak with the weight of years,
His trembling voice with gladness,
His dim eyes filled with tears.
To both the greatest pleasure,
The year brings on its way
If this, the glad home-coming
Upon Thanksgiving Day.

Once more the rooms reecho
From kitchen, stairs and hall,
The sound of old-time voices,
And merry dinner call.
While many sweet grandchildren,
With laughter light and gay,
Come pressing round the table,
This glad Thanksgiving Day.

So come, ye sons and daughters,
From restless city strife;
Come, ere you lose your relish
For the quiet joys of life;
Come back, ye roving children,
From prairies far and wide,
And cluster round the hearthstone
Once more at eventide.

Take up the song of childhood,
And sing it o'er again;
Forget that ye are matrons,
Or business-loving men.
And if your eyes grow misty,
Rejoice that it is so;
A heart sincerely tender
Is the purest one to know.

Remember, with your loved ones,
Life's lamp doth feebly burn;
Your parents may not linger
To greet a late return.
Forget them not, though patient,
Oh, come now while you may;
Praise God—Rejoice together—
On this Thanksgiving Day.

Novelist.

THE HAUNTED HUSBAND;

OR,

Lady Chetwynd's Spectre.

BY MRS. HARRIET LEWIS.

CHAPTER XXVI.

AN IMPORTANT DISCOVERY.

While Lord Chetwynd, Mr. Tempest and Bisset, the detective, were investigating the attics of the great house for some vestige of the recent presence of the "spectral" visitor of Chetwynd Park, Sylvia and Gilbert Monk were arriving at a mutual understanding.

Miss Monk had proceeded to her own rooms on leaving the drawing-room. She had exchanged her dinner dress of gold-colored silk for her scarlet dressing gown of Indian cashmere, embroidered heavily with gold. Her glittering topazes still swung in her swarthy ears. She was carelessly knotting a gold cord with tassels of bullion about her waist, when a knock was heard upon the door of her boudoir.

"It is Gilbert," said Miss Monk. "I know his knock. Let him in, Ragee."

The old Hindoo woman obeyed. Miss Monk followed her attendant into her boudoir, just as Gilbert Monk was admitted. Ragee locked the door behind him.

"This is an unexpected pleasure, Gilbert," said Miss Monk, ironically. "You have not been very brotherly of late. I have fancied, indeed, that you have avoided me. Won't you take a seat?"

"Thanks," said Monk, lazily, "I don't care if I do," and he settled himself luxuriantly in a stuffed lounging chair. "I noticed that you wanted to see me. Besides, I have something particular to say to you. Where is Ragee?"

He looked around. The East Indian woman had curled herself up upon a pile of hassocks in a distant corner, and evidently intended to remain in the room throughout the interview. She scowled darkly back at Monk, with a shadow of menace in her stealthy eyes.

"What I have to say to you, Sylvia," said her brother, "is for your ears alone. You'd better send your woman away."

"You can say nothing that I am not willing my woman should hear," she replied, fiercely. "Ragee is fully in my confidence. She will remain."

"Oh, very well," said Gilbert, sneeringly.

Miss Monk crested her head forward upon her long neck as she cried out, with greater fierceness:

"Where is Bernice Chetwynd?"

Monk started and changed color. He had expected the question, yet when it came he was not prepared for it.

"Is she not in her coffin?" he asked, making a feeble attempt to recover himself.

"Ah, bah! Do you think to cheat me still? I know you, Gilbert Monk! I know that Bernice is alive! Where is she, I say?"

Monk's courage rose equal to the occasion. He had only a woman to deal with, and that woman his own sister. He feared not to place himself in her power, since she was in his. He replied, in an easy tone:

"Lady Chetwynd is now in London."

A look of relief passed over Miss Monk's face.

"I had fancied her in this house," she said. "In that case the detective would surely find her. Where is she, in London?"

Old Ragee pricked up her ears.

"I decline to tell you," said Monk, coolly. "She is safe, and I intend that she shall remain safe."

The Hindoo woman clenched her dusky hands, while over her withered face flashed a look of hatred that boded ill for the absent young marchioness.

"I suppose you rescued Bernice from her tomb sixteen months ago, Gilbert?" said Miss Monk, slowly.

"Yes," he assented.

"Was she buried in a trance?" inquired Sylvia, with apparent curiosity.

"It was a case of suspended animation," replied Monk, "produced by an Indian drug dealt out to Bernice by your own treacherous hands, Sylvia, and given to you by the hag yonder. You see, I know the whole truth. As you may have suspected since, I was hidden in your dressing-room all the time while you were concocting your diabolical plot against Bernice. I saw the contents of the secret drawer in your Indian cabinet. I heard your plans, your hopes, your whole infernal scheme with that she-demon yonder. Perhaps you may also have guessed that I took advantage of your momentary absence from the room to change the globules you intended for Bernice. You planned that she should die. I arranged that she should die only in seeming."

"It is as I suspected. Where have you kept her?"

"That is my secret."

Miss Monk's eyes gleamed dangerously from beneath their heavy drooping lids.

"What was your object in rescuing her?" she asked.

"That is also my secret," smiled Monk.

"It shall be mine also, if I tear it from your heart!" cried Sylvia. "You intend to enrich yourself at my expense. You intend to wait until my marriage day, and then proclaim to Chetwynd that Bernice lives, and claim a munificent reward."

"You mistake my designs entirely. I had no such intention as this you attribute to me. If I can prevent it, Chetwynd shall never know that Bernice lives," replied Gilbert.

"You expect to keep her alive as a scourge to me, then? You mean to compel me to support you through my terror of her?"

"Not exactly. And yet I expect you to pay me a handsome annuity when you become Lady Chetwynd."

"I will pay you more when she is dead."

"But I intend that she shall live. The truth is, Sylvia," and Monk's swarthy face flushed, "I love Bernice. You have seen into what a superb beauty she has developed. I shall marry Bernice—she thinks that she is free from her marriage bond by reason of her pretended death and burial. And I shall swear her to secrecy concerning her past life. She is a very Puritan, and regards her words as other people do their oaths—as sacred. When she is actually mine, and you are likely to return to England, I shall take my bride away to some foreign country and there spend my days. I am not fond of England, and I should like to live in Austria. Neither Bernice nor I care for society. Give me a good income, an estate near Vienna, horses, servants, and a few friends, and I care for nothing more."

Miss Monk regarded her brother narrowly and searchingly. She saw that he was speaking the truth, but yet she was not satisfied.

"You had no such design as this, Gilbert," she said, "sixteen months ago. You did not rescue her from the tomb because you loved her. All this love and thought of life with her in a foreign land is of later date. Why, then, did you rescue her from death? Why did you seclude her and educate her? You must tell me why, Gilbert."

"I have no objections to so doing," said Monk, easily. "The truth will do no harm. I have discovered, through my connection with Scotsby & Newman, the secret history of Lady Chetwynd. You remember that there was a mystery about her birth. She was abandoned by her father, a wealthy gentleman, who took her to St. Kilda in his yacht, and left her on that distant island in the care of Minister Gwellan and his wife, who brought up the waif as their own child. The father never came for her. Now, I happened to discover who she is, and the knowledge inspired me to act as I have done."

Miss Monk's brows were knitted, her swarthy face colorless and gray, her manner troubled and annoyed.

"You know who Bernice is!" she ejaculated. "You have known all this while! I never gave you credit for such depth, Gilbert. Who is Bernice?"

"That I cannot tell you. I reserve a few of my secrets for my own especial profit."

"Is she an heiress?" asked Miss Monk, frowning.

"It is highly probable. I am not one to bestir myself for a pauper. By the way, how about *your* marriage settlements?"

"They are being drawn up by the family solicitor. Lord Chetwynd treats me most magnificently. My yearly income will be something grand, but then Chetwynd can afford it. He's rich to embarrassment, you know."

"Yes. I know," said Monk, arising lazily from his chair and holding out his hand to her in token of amity.

"You can depend on me," he said. "We will both feather our nests handsomely. And now, Sylvia, I must go. I fancy I hear steps on the floor above. That confounded detective may be prowling about. I mean to keep my eye on him henceforth. If he's spying, I may as well get to my own room."

Again he approached the door. Old Ragee looked at her mistress significantly. Miss Monk nodded, and the Hindoo hastened to open the door. Without a look at her, Gilbert Monk strode out into the hall, and the door closed behind him.

Ragee shot home the bolt in the lock, listened to his departing steps, and faced her mistress.

"What is to be done?" questioned the Hindoo, in a whisper. "Is it an alliance, Missy?"

"No—a war to the death!" said Miss Monk, in her fierce sibilant voice. "I am not safe while Bernice lives. She will never consent to marry Gilbert. She adores Roy Chetwynd. She has plans of her own. She plays the ghost here to frighten me. She means to reveal herself in time to Roy. She means to be revenged on me. I tell you I'm standing upon a sleeping volcano. I am not safe. The girl must die!"

"Aye, she must die!"

"When the detective leaves, Gilbert will go to London to see Bernice. You must follow him. You must track him to her. Find her, and let her not escape you the third time," and Miss Monk's eyes flamed with her murderous meaning. "Be as secret as death, as cruel as the grave. Remember, it is my safety you are fighting for."

The Hindoo nodded assent, with an evil smile.

And now we will see how Bernice was faring. Her meeting with Flack seemed opportune. She resolved to spend the night with Mrs. Crowl, and to resume her search on the following day for something to do, and somewhere to stay.

Mrs. Crowl was in the act of sitting down to her supper, when Flack arrived with Bernice. She sprang up with a gurgling cry of joy.

"Sit down here," she said, pushing forward a chair. "You look tired, Miss Gwyn."

Then hastily removing Bernice's hat, she brought a cup of hot, strong tea. The girl took it eagerly and sipped it, feeling a pleasant warmth begin to diffuse itself throughout her system. Mrs. Crowl brought her also buttered toast, and little was said until young Lady Chetwynd had eaten, and a dash of color had come to her cheeks and the old brave light to her brown eyes.

"There you look better now," said Mrs. Crowl, setting down the empty cup. "Won't you have a bit of Welsh rabbit or a chop?"

"Thank you, no," replied Bernice. "I want nothing more."

She put out her hands toward the blaze of fire. Mrs. Crowl saw how thin her hands were, and how thin also the pale young face. She saw, too, under the girl's pallor and weakness, the strength of the awakened spirit, of a grand and noble courage, of a brave and spirited nature. Bernice had suffered greatly since Mrs. Crowl had last seen her, but this suffering had been like the fire which tries the gold, and she was to-night, despite her weakness and poverty and friendlessness, a brave, strong-souled, clear-headed woman.

Flack retired to his garret. Mrs. Crowl cleared away the remains of supper, and a bed was improvised upon the dilapidated sofa for her use. The bed in the adjoining room was re made, and Bernice retired to the room with a candle. Mrs. Crowl had carefully refrained from asking questions of the young lady, exhibiting a delicacy for which Bernice was grateful.

Bernice did not lie awake to meditate upon her adventures or prospects. She dropped asleep almost immediately. And then Mrs. Crowl crept into her room and examined her pocket-book, discovering the solitary threepence that comprised Bernice's shield against starvation.

"She has no money to escape on again," muttered the woman. It will be a long time before her funds are increased."

She took up the light and bent over the sleeper a moment and then withdrew.

Mrs. Crowl was astir early in the morning. Bernice attempted to rise, but found herself too weak and tired and footsore. The woman brought her tea and toast, and afterward beef tea, and about noon young Lady Chetwynd appeared in the outer room, with her hair floating over her shoulders and attired in her travelling dress.

Mrs. Crowl brought a tempting luncheon to her guest, and Bernice partook of it. When she had finished she said, gratefully:

"I thank you for all your kindness to me, Mrs. Crowl, and perhaps some day I may repay it. I do not like to encroach upon your hospitality another night, and yet I am hardly able to go out to-day in search of a lodging or situation as governess."

Mrs. Crowl was very attentive to her young guest during the remainder of the day and evening. Lady Chetwynd retired early, and slept well. The next morning she arose early, herself once more.

She came out to breakfast, and was waited upon with due respect by Mrs. Crowl. After the meal Bernice went into the bedroom, packed her travelling bag, and put on her hat. She came out ready for departure.

"You have been very kind to me, Mrs. Crowl," she said, extending her hand. "I am strong enough to resume my search for work. I cannot remain here longer. I thank you again and again, and some day I hope to reward you."

She held out her hand, and Mrs. Crowl grasped it with a lingering pressure. Bernice moved toward the door. Mrs. Crowl, who had been standing before it, moved aside with an odd smile. Bernice essayed to open the door. It was locked.

"What does this mean?" she demanded, her eyes flashing.

"It means, Miss," retorted the woman, "that you are a prisoner."

Bernice stood amazed, indignant.

"Open this door!" she commanded, her sweet voice ringing. "Open it, or I will alarm the house!"

"Do—and see what you'll get by it. The lodgers, except us, are all men, away for the day. The landlady is my friend and relative, and will stand by me. Scream—yell—shout. You'll not alarm so much as a fly. You are a prisoner, Miss, and you may as well understand the fact first as last."

CHAPTER XXVII.

BISSET STARTLES LORD CHETWYND.

Lord Chetwynd, Mr. Tempest, and Bisset, the detective officer, while pursuing their object of searching the unused attics of the house, had gone from room to room, with their candles held high above their heads, examining every nook and corner, and finding only bare walls and dusty floors. The young marquis had not been sufficiently sanguine to hope to find under his own roof some vestige of the recent visit of the Chetwynd "spectre." Mr. Tempest betrayed a keen anxiety, but he also had no hope of receiving enlightenment in regard to the mysterious visitor whose declared resemblance to Bernice—his unowned daughter—thrilled him with a desire to see her. Bisset, alone of the three, was cool and thoroughly self-possessed. He led the search, and his keen glances penetrated every niche and nook and he stopped to examine footprints in the dust covering the floors with a deliberation and patience that annoyed his companions.

"You'll make nothing of those footprints," said Lord Chetwynd, impatiently, as Bisset took out a foot rule from his pocket and proceeded to measure one track in its length and breadth, and to note the measurements in his private note-book. "Some servant may have rambled through these rooms. That is the print of a man's foot, is it not?"

"Yes, my lord," said Bisset, briefly. "Such small items as this sometimes don't come amiss in my profession. And these measurements may be of service to me hereafter. Let me go in advance, that I may measure any other tracks before our own confuse them."

He went on in advance. The first footprint he had measured was that of Gilbert Monk. He presently found another distinctly defined—the footprint of the Hindoo woman, Ragee.

There was no heel-mark to this print. The shoe had been flat and wide, and Bisset knew at a glance, with his shrewd, trained faculties, who had worn it.

"I begin to see light," he thought. "Everything goes to confirm my theory, preposterous as that theory seems. Monk is the author of the man's footprint; the Hindoo woman is the author of this one. I have caught glimpses of a third print, but so confused with these two that it cannot readily be distinguished. If I could but come upon a clear impression of the third foot."

The wish was soon gratified. He found distinctly set in the heavy layer of dust the impression of a girl's slender, delicate, high-arched foot; and now his face flushed and a tinge of eagerness came to his manner, as he said:

"We will go on, if you please."

They continued their investigations. And at last, in the very last room they visited, they came upon the ladder which Bernice had left leaning against the trap-door of the low upper garret which she had made her haunt.

Bisset's eyes gleamed as he beheld the ladder. He sprang forward and climbed up the rounds like a cat, and was in the upper garret.

Something in his manner infected Chetwynd and Tempest with like energy. They came after him up the ladder into the upper room.

It was only a low garret, barely six feet high in its highest part, without windows, a mere den, lighted and ventilated through seams and crevices in the slated roof.

And yet it was seen at the first glance to have been the haunt of a human being.

There was a mattress in a corner, a pillow, and blankets. A bit of broken mirror was affixed to a rough-hewn post. There were a few toilet appurtenances that had evidently been brought up from a guest-chamber below."

"Someone has been here," said Tempest, wonderingly.

"And, by the perfect neatness that reigns here, I should judge the inmate had been a lady."

"She stayed here for weeks at a time," said Bisset, quietly. "See here, my lord."

He pointed out in a corner remnants of fowl, bones of fowls, a box of biscuits, and other edibles. The gentlemen examined them curiously.

"Do you think, Mr. Bisset, that the person who has lived in this room is the same who has performed the part of Lady Chetwynd's spectre?" inquired Mr. Tempest, with anxious interest.

Bisset replied in the affirmative.

"She must be demented," said the young marquis, thoughtfully.

Bisset did not reply. He was flashing his light to and fro high above his head, and darting his inquisitive glances hither and thither. The gleam of something white—a mere roll or bundle—behind a beam overhead caught his eyes. He seized it and pulled it down. It unrolled, and its silken length fell upon the floor.

It was the burial robe of Lady Chetwynd.

The three gentlemen stared at it for a full minute in silence.

"That is the robe my wife was buried in!" said Lord Chetwynd, in a strange voice. "I should know it anywhere. And it is the dress worn by the spectre. Look at the sleeve!"

Bisset lifted into plainer view the small elbow sleeve with its frill of rare point lace. Part of the lace had been forcibly torn out.

The officer produced the fragment of lace which Lord Chetwynd had given him, and fitted it to the original frill. The fact was apparent at a glance; the fragment had been torn from that very frill.

"Was there no other mark upon her ladyship's gown, besides the pattern of the lace, by which your lordship might identify it?" the officer asked.

"No—yes. Upon the evening after our dinner party, as Lady Chetwynd and I stood in her boudoir," replied the marquis, "the ornaments upon my watch chain became entangled in the lace on the inner side of her sleeve. Our attempts to detach the ornaments resulted in a rent in the lace, an odd little zig-zag rent, which Fifine, Lady Chetwynd's French maid, repaired the next day. I have never thought of the incident since, until now your question recalls it."

"We can soon prove, then, if this be her ladyship's gown," said Bisset, "Look!"

He displayed the inner side of both sleeves.

Lord Chetwynd examined both, and uttered a strange cry, starting back.

He had found the little rent he had described, but so carefully darned as to be imperceptible save to the closest scrutiny.

Bisset and Mr. Tempest examined it narrowly.

"This is incredible," said the explorer, in sudden agitation. "Are we to understand that this is actually and truly Lady Chetwynd's burial gown?"

"It is proved by his lordship to have been Lady Chetwynd's robe, worn on her first evening in this house," said Bisset. "But it is not yet proven to have been the gown in which she was buried."

"But it is the same," declared the marquis—"the very same. She was buried in this gown—I'll swear to it. She looked in her coffin like a bride. She had no other white silk gown cut square in the neck, and with sleeves like those. Ask Miss Monk. She knows, and will tell you."

"Let us not drag Miss Monk into this business of investigating, my lord," said Bisset. "I prefer to keep Miss Monk in ignorance of our movements. Is there no other who can identify the gown?"

"Lady Chetwynd's French maid Fifine. She lives in London. I have her address somewhere."

"Very well. We will apply in due time to Mademoiselle Fifine," declared Bisset. "But to go on with our work here. Your lordship has proved conclusively that this gown belonged to Lady Chetwynd. Your lordship also believes this gown to have been her ladyship's burial robe. You will be shocked, my lord, at my next proposal, but a moment's reflection will assure you of its propriety. I desire, in your lordship's presence and the presence of your distinguished guest, Mr. Tempest, to open Lady Chetwynd's coffin."

Lord Chetwynd started. The idea seemed sacrilegious. His stern, agitated face expressed his refusal."

The explorer looked scarcely less agitated and amazed.

"This is a most singular proposal, Mr. Bisset," said Tempest, endeavoring to recover himself. "Why should you seek to disturb the remains of the dead? I cannot wonder that Lord Chetwynd refuses to grant your request. I think I never heard so strange a proposal in my life."

"But these are strange circumstances in which we find ourselves, sir," said Bisset, respectfully. "There is a fair share of probability that this gown was worn by Lady Chetwynd in her coffin. How, then, did it come out? I dare not as yet declare to you all my suspicions. What shall I say to you, and not betray too much? Have you never heard of people being buried in trances? Have you never heard of cases of suspended animation? Why should not Lady Chetwynd have been the victim of catalepsy? Suppose she were buried in a trance?"

"It is not possible," cried Tempest, in an agony. "How can it be? She was not buried for six days."

"There are well-authenticated instances where animation was suspended for a week, or even so long as ten days," declared Bisset, calmly.

"But she was dead, I tell you," said Lord Chetwynd, brokenly. "Ah! there was no mistake in that fact. She died of fever contracted in the cottage of a poor tenant. She knew that she was dying. She bade him good-bye. And when she had died her eyes became sunken, and the look that the dead have mantled her face. There was a strange bluenss about the poor, pinched face—"

He broke down sobbing.

Bisset started eagerly.

"A blueness, my lord?" he ejaculated. "For Heaven's sake, go on. Did this blueness settle most heavily under the eyes and about the mouth?"

"Yes, yes. It changed her, giving her a ghastliness that haunts me still."

Bisset commoned with herself for some moments. Evidently Chetwynd's words had produced a vivid impression upon him. At last he spoke:

"My lord, your words but confirm my desire to look within Lady Chetwynd's coffin. There is a state of trance characterised by the peculiar blueness of the visage you have described. I cannot tell you more yet, but before God I swear I will lay bare before you, before I shall have relinquished your service, a story that will thrill you with horror. I believe, so help me God, that Lady Chetwynd was in a trance when she was buried."

Chetwynd reeled, his bronzed noble face becoming ghastly white.

"Ah, what!" he gasped. "You believe that she—my wife—my little Bernice—died there in her coffin, while I was weeping and mourning for her here?"

"No, no. You do not comprehend me entirely. She was buried alive—"

Tempest echoed the words with an anguished groan.

Chetwynd put up his hands as to ward off a blow. He could not speak.

"I repeat," said Bisset, and the flickering candle-light fell full upon his earnest face, "that Lady Chetwynd, in my opinion, was buried alive. I believe that, for purposes of greed, or other purposes, she was rescued from her tomb—"

"Rescued!" cried Chetwynd, in a quick, hollow whisper.

"Whether she arose from her coffin in her right mind or not, I cannot yet determine," pursued Bisset. "But that she arose from her coffin I am fully persuaded. I believe that she lives—"

Chetwynd retreated to the wall. He seemed about to faint, but his blue eyes burned with a wild and awful fire, and the ghastliness of his face deepened.

"Shall I go on?" asked Bisset, with an anxious glance at the marquis. "I believe that Lady Chetwynd lives. I believe that it was your own wife you have seen so repeatedly, my lord. I believe that Lady Chetwynd's spectre is Lady Chetwynd's living self!"

The words of Bisset, as he thus declared his belief in the continued existence of Lady Chetwynd, burned like coals into the hearts of his two listeners. Both Chetwynd and Tempest stood like statues, motionless, dumb, frozen in an awful horror. The words of the officer seemed wild and heartless. Lord Chetwynd rallied, and said:

"After what has been said here to-night—preposterous as it seems—I shall never know a minute's peace, day or night, until I have examined my poor wife's coffin. I know not what to think. Of course my wife is dead in truth, but I cannot rest until I know that her bones lie in the coffin in yonder parish vault. I must know this very night—within the hour. Mr. Bisset will, I know, accompany me. Mr. Tempest, will you go, also?"

The explorer bowed assent. Indeed, he longed with a feverish anxiety to prove whether Bernice were dead or no.

"We will go now, gentlemen," said Bisset, promptly. "Our researches here are ended. Come!"

He gathered the silken robe, all stained and frayed and yellowed and wrinkled as it was, across his arm, and led the way from the attics to the lower floor. Upon the third floor they halted to listen.

"We must be on our guard," said Bisset, in a whisper. "I do not wish Mr. or Miss Monk to become aware of our proceedings. It is well to be as secret as possible."

The three men moved cautiously toward the stair.

As they halted a moment near the landing, listening, Gilbert Monk's head appeared above the level of the floor. Monk was struck, at the first glance, by the countenances of the three men whom he thus met face to face, and he stood aghast at sight of the burden one of the three men bore. That burden was the silk gown in which Bernice had so successfully played the part of spectre, and it was still flung across the arm of the detective officer.

Monk stared speechless. He comprehended the scene at a glance. He had not calculated that the robe of Bernice would be found, yet in his amazement his desperate courage did not forsake him.

"Ha, what have you there?" he asked, finding his voice under the keen scrutiny of Mr. Bisset. "The spectre's gown, I'll risk a guinea. Have you found the spectre herself in *propria persona?*"

"No, Gilbert," said Lord Chetwynd; "but we have found evidence that the mysterious girl, whoever she may be, has inhabitated an attic in this house for days and weeks."

"Indeed," said Monk, coolly. "I shouldn't have slept so sound of nights if I had suspected that. For, to tell the truth, I fancy the creature is demented."

"We have made other discoveries, also, Mr. Monk," said Bisset, eying Monk sharply. "We found footprints in the dust of the attic floors. I measured them, and have come to some valuable conclusions."

"Such as—"

"I keep my conclusions to enhance the glory of my final announcement," declared Bisset, with exasperating indifference. "We shall see what we shall see. But permit us to pass, Mr. Monk."

Monk bowed courteously, and stood aside until the three gentlemen had reached the floor next lower. He then followed them.

Arrived upon the chamber floor, Lord Chetwynd took the silken robe from Bisset and carried it into the dressing-room Lady Chetwynd had occupied, and locked it in an armoire. He returned to the hall, where Tempest and Bisset awaited him, and Monk with them.

His lordship glanced from Bisset to Monk, who saw that some further movement was on foot, and was determined to engage in it.—*(To be Continued.)*

A Bow of Flame-Colored Ribbon.

Several years ago there had been a long "spell" of very rainy, gloomy, miserable weather, so long that everyone's spiritual barometer corresponded with those hanging just outside the drug store doors.

On one of the darkest of these mornings, a friend, living across the street from me, rang the bell, was admitted, and, running up the stairs, entered my room in a rather breathless condition.

In her hand she held a bow of flame-colored ribbon, quite the most vivid bit of coloring I had ever seen in ribbon.

"Here," she said, "put this on! I can't wear it, but you can, and I think we'll all go mad if we don't see a bit of brightness somewhere!"

I laughed, put it on, concluded it did make things look more cheerful, and started off for my school. I watched the little ones as they came in, saw their pleased looks and knowing nudges of each other, and forgave them the little whispers that went around. The moral effect of the ribbon upon myself was truly surprising to me, for my world looked brighter, my tones grew more cheerful, and it almost seemed as if a ray of sunshine had broken through the dark mist that made the day so disagreeable.

The other teachers exclaimed at the ribbon, laughed over my description of my friend's bestowal, and responded to my invitation to come and take a look at me if they began to feel depressed. Ever since (for the ribbon seems to possess eternal youth) when a very dark day comes, someone is sure to come to my door and say, "I thought this was a day for that ribbon!" Since then I have adopted a bright pink one for days a little less dark than the darkest.

How many of us are apt to say, on a rainy day or evening, "Well, nobody will come to-night, surely, and I am not going to bother to dress up!" Or, "It is such a rainy, gloomy day that I guess this old dress is good enough!"

Friends, it is not good enough. When the day is pleasant, the sunshine will do the cheering work that must be done by some other means on a dark day. We need to use "means of grace," or graciousness, when material gloom seems gaining the ascendency over our spirits.

Get out your prettiest dress, put white into its neck and sleeves, find the bright ribbon that will give the finishing touch, and see if you do not feel brighter and better. Then notice the looks you receive from other members of your family, and I feel very sure you will feel repaid for your pains. Then, if you go further, and make your tone and smile match the brightness of the ribbon, I almost think the family will conclude that "rainy days are 'most as good as sunny ones." Try it, I say.

Nothing is better for little children than to have about them persons dressed in a cheerful way. They are very susceptible to lightness and brightness, especially in "mother's" dress. It is good for them, as well as for the father and others, to have the mother change her dress in the afternoon for something a little more "dressy" than she has worn all day.

It is a real rest to change one's dress, after being busy in a plain one all day. I have a feeling that clothes get tired as well as people, and can almost see the "ache" in my dress as I hang it up in my closet on some weary-ing day. Imagination? Perhaps so; but if it is imagination that makes my family feel more cheerful for my daintier dress, brighter ribbon, or prettier brooch, it is just as well to indulge their imaginations as their reasons. Morals should be cultivated in every possible way, and real cheerfulness is a high degree of morality, I think. Mind you, I say cheerfulness, and be very sure you know what that is, and do not go confounding it with mere hilarity.

The world is not so flooded with mental and moral sunshine that it does not need our little individual rays. Cheerfulness is a good tonic for mental and moral weakness, and cheerfulness may be expressed in many ways. I bespeak your thought in this matter, and your action, too, and hope you will at once procure the bit of happiness that corresponds to my bow of flame-colored ribbon.

Thought Transference.

There are many who smile at the idea of mind reading. It is not a difficult matter to test it for yourselves. The next time you meet four or five friends, select one of them and blindfold him. Then lead him into a room where the others are assembled. They as well as yourself desire the blindfolded person to do something of which he has no idea. Perhaps it is to make a bow, to touch some person, to sit down in a chair. Now hold fast to his hand with one of yours, and at the same time place your hand upon the forehead of the blindfolded friend. If you will conduct the experiment in good faith and try with all your power to make him think what you wish him to do, you will be surprised to see how readily you can communicate your thoughts to the other. Don't laugh or attempt to argue the question, but try it.

THERE is considerable dormant genius that ought never to be awakened, if the comfort of others is to be taken into consideration.

London Bank Tellers.

Experts in Handling Money—Features of the English System.

A London bank teller always experiences a feeling of relief when he finds his money correct at the close of Friday's work, and this feeling is usually shared in by the rest of the staff, who cannot leave the bank until he either discovers his error or satisfies himself as to the actual shortage. The great bulk of the shortages made across bank counters in England are believed to occur on that day.

Next in order of bad days for the teller, or cashier, as he is designated in London, comes Saturday, but there the bad luck is intelligible. Saturday is wages day, and no sooner has the teller filled his till and loaded up his shelves with silver in £5 and £10 bags than the day's work sets in like a flood. Until twelve o'clock he is paying away with both hands; after that hour, if he is a receiving clerk as well, he begins to receive heavily, for Saturday is also the last day of the week, and everyone elects that the bank should receive his deposits rather than that he should keep them in his own less secure custody over Sunday.

In beginning work on Saturday the London teller faces an open mahogany counter, of which the portion controlled by his desk is probably six feet long by three feet wide. He likes to have a good square view of his customer, and it is one of the canons of British banking that the eyes of the staff shall command the counter. With such an open counter the chief clerk is able to keep the whole field under his eye at one time, and to relieve the overstrain at any particular desk. The effect of the exposed condition is beneficial, too, on the staff, the members of which preserve a steadier demeanor and attend more closely to business while under the eyes of the public.

The London teller is a quick manipulator of coin. This is largely owing to the fact that the smallest note issued in London is of the value of £5.

When asked for gold in a greater amount than his eye can count at a glance, the teller, after counting it quickly with a pianoforte motion, throws it with his copper scoop into his faithful scales, and so checks his count. The weights of these scales are arranged in suitable numbers. The teller also checks the gold he receives by weight and here his knowledge of his business will be tested. One hundred new sovereigns are of full weight, rather, more, in fact, but the same number taken at haphazard, will be found to be nearly half a sovereign (or one half per cent) short in weight, while 100 pounds sterling in ordinary half sovereigns are sometimes 20 shillings (or one per cent) short in value. The teller can quickly satisfy himself as to whether the deficiency is caused by shortage in the weight or the count by dividing the amount and weighing one moiety against the other. If they balance evenly the count is correct, and the difference is due to underweight. If the latter exceeds the average stated the coin will need to be especially examined; there is probably something wrong.

The edge of the English bank counter is provided with a lip to prevent the coin from rolling over and to aid the teller in scooping up the money. The teller usually counts with the first two fingers of both hands, simultaneously; sometimes he uses six fingers, and a teller has been known to count four hundred and fifty sovereigns in one minute, working against time. An expert teller will count one hundred pounds sterling value of silver in seven minutes. When it is remembered that the coins are always mixed, and consist of sixpences, shillings, florins, half-crowns and crowns, with never a decimal convenience among them, this will reasonably be considered as a remarkable feat.

The annual loss from wear and tear of gold coin in England by reason of the absence of small notes, is almost incredible. In Scotland the issue of one pound sterling notes displaces gold to a great extent. The Scotch teller excells in counting paper money. In fingering a bundle of notes his king of men. Placing the packets upright against his left palm, and seizing the top corner between the finger and thumb of his right hand, he will turn over the notes so quickly that an ordinary observer will be as entirely deceived as by the three card trick, and will probably count only sixteen or seventeen to the teller's twenty. Then, to check his count, he will either alternate his hands or, placing the notes horizontally on his counter, he will count them toward himself with the same paralysing speed.

The Scotch counter is twice as wide as the London one; it is elevated in the centre and is minus the rim which facilitates the English teller's dexterity with the coin. The Scotch teller in Edinburgh is railed in. His domain is a little island by itself, he takes no responsibility, he carries no balances in his head, and will not look at a cheque until the ledger clerk, far off in the corner, has countersigned it.

An advantage which the English teller possesses over the Colonial and the Scotch teller lies in the fact that he issues clean notes only. The Bank of England has the exclusive privilege of note issues in London and within a radius of sixty miles, a right conferred for a certain valuable consideration granted to the government in years gone by. All the notes received by the London teller are sent into the Bank of England, and they are not reissued. The average life of a five-pound sterling bank note is two or three weeks, that of a one hundred pound sterling bank note three days—that is, the interval between its issue and return to the bank for final death.

Lawyer and Client.

The only lawyer who made his client plead guilty after being acquitted was C. M. Hardy. It happened this way:

A man was arrested for burglary. The principal evidence against him was an overcoat found in the house, which the burglar had evidently left in his hurry to get away. In one of the pockets of the overcoat were some printed business cards bearing this man's name, which we will call Tom Jones, furniture remover. Of course Jones was arrested; the coat was found to fit him exactly, and it looked a dead sure thing that he would be convicted. But nobody had seen the burglar enter the house or leave it, and it was not a difficult matter to prove an alibi for the prisoner. Of course that meant disowning the overcoat, which Jones promptly did. When the case came before the jury it was a treat to hear Mr. Hardy argue the absurdity of burglars "going a-burgling with their business cards in their pockets. He didn't attempt to show how the cards happened to be in an overcoat which exactly fitted his client, but threw the whole thing overboard, as it were, and made the prosecution appear in such a ridiculous light that the jury acquitted the prisoner after five minutes' deliberation.

But when the lawyer and his client were leaving the criminal court by the street steps it began to rain. Mr. Hardy buttoned up his overcoat around his neck, and, noticing that his client was minus an overcoat, he said:

"Jones, you had better go back to court and bring your overcoat," alluding to the one he had so strenously disowned a few moments before.

The man, not wishing to get wet, turned back to get his coat, and had reached the top step before it dawned on him that to apply for the coat would be an equivalent to a confession of guilt. At once retracing his steps he overtook his lawyer at the corner.

"Why, that's pleading guilty!" Jones exclaimed, when he had recovered breath.

"So is turning back for that coat," rejoined his attorney; "but you needn't fear—that jury wouldn't believe you and the judge couldn't."

Jones guessed he had pleaded guilty enough already and that his coat wasn't worth much anyway, and that he would get along without it.

Russian Atrocities in Siberia.

The State of Prisons.

A correspondent in Berlin sends some details with respect to the condition of the Siberian prison at Tomsk, which shows the manner in which the Russian Government treats its exiled prisoners. He says that Tomsk prison can accommodate 765 men, reckoning for each one 1·8 cubic feet of air. There is space for 490 healthy persons and 275 sick ones; but the number of exiles who arrived in Tomsk in 1886 was 16,161, of whom only 14,866 were transported further. In 1887 there arrived 14,277; in 1888, 15,014; and in 1889, up to September, over 12,000—of whom 13,522, 14,239 and 11,000 respectively were taken further into the interior. In 1886 the average daily number of prisoners was at least 1,313; in 1887, 1,120; and in 1888, 1,380. In some weeks these numbers increased in 1886 to 2,955, in 1887 to 2,755, and in 1888 even to 3,020 men. Among these the daily average on the sick list was, in 1886, 391; in 1887, 512 (not less than 45·7 per cent.); and in 1888, 396; the majority suffering from typhoid fever. The official report says in a few words that for want of room hundreds of beds with patients suffering from serious maladies were placed in the open air, while the temperature was only six degrees Reaumur (45½ Fahrenheit). The mortality was, of course, enormous. Between 360 and 400 exiles are buried yearly from the Tomsk prison.

A St. Petersburg correspondent, writing on the same subject, states that at one of the prison fortresses the governor has treated the prisoners with fearful brutality. One of them, who arrived with frost-bitten feet, instead of being sent to the hospital, was confined in a cold cell, and died in consequence. A batch of prisoners were sent away from the same fortress when the thermometer was many degrees below freezing point. The governor has freely ordered the use of the knout, and one prisoner received 25 blows with this brutal instrument for losing a pair of boots.

The Natural Bridge of Arizona.

One of the Greatest Curiosities in the United States.

Natural Bridge, on Pine Creek, in the northern part of Gila county, is one of the greatest natural curiosities in the United States, equalling if not surpassing the Natural Bridge of Virginia. It spans the creek at a height of about 200 feet, and the walls of the canon rise above it on either side 700 or 800 feet, and on one side form a perpendicular precipice. The bridge is of lime formation, and the inside of the great arch, which is some 250 feet across, is worn by the water as smooth as though chiselled by the skilful hand of a stonemason. The arch on top is nearly, if not quite, 100 feet in width, 1,060 feet in length across the canon, and at the thinnest part only six feet through. About the centre of the arch is a hole large enough to admit the body of a man, and through which one can look down into the crystal pool of water 200 feet below. The dyke which forms the bridge extends in a sweeping curve up the right side of the stream, and, together with the bridge proper, affords a surface area of about 100 acres of fertile land, which David Gowan has converted into a fine farm. A spring issues from the right side of the canon at a height to admit of the water being easily conducted to any portion of the farm, and the volume is great enough to fill a ditch four feet wide and two feet deep, and to irrigate much more land than is available for cultivation. The climate at the bridge is exceedingly equable, being warmer in summer than is the case in the surrounding country, and to this fact is ascribed the wonderful variety of vegetable growth, numbering some 250 species of trees, shrubs, vines and plants.

Farmer.

The Song of the Farmer's Wife.

Monday is for washing,
Tuesday is for ironing,
Wednesday is for mending and putting clothes away;
Thursday is for churning,
Friday is for baking,
Saturday is always the grand cleaning day.

But then there is the breakfast,
And the dinner and the tea to get;
Besides, there is the milking to be done each night and morn;
The hens to feed, the knitting,
The sweeping and the bread to set,
And the carding of the wool when the pretty sheep are shorn.

There is never any ending,
But always work beginning,
From early Monday morning till Saturday at night;
But oftentimes I find,
If a merry song I'm singing,
My heart is gay and happy, then all my work seems light.

What Next?

From the earliest times men have looked upon milk as a perfect food. Measured and handled as a liquid, it has been valued for its solids—butter and cheese. The separation of these solids was never complete. Chemistry easily demonstrated that; but old methods and instruments were unable to prevent a partial loss. Gradually improved methods reduced this loss of butter fats to a point that seemed to mark the limit. Then the separator started the dairy world with its wonderful simplicity and the accuracy of its work. Now comes the extractor, which goes a step further in advance and drives the butter from the whole milk without any intervention of cream-raising appliances or churn. One might say that this ended the matter. But no, even after all the butter fats are taken from the milk, there yet remains nine per cent. or more of other solids—those which form the basis for cheese. Swedish chemists see in the skim-milk—generally regarded as a waste product—abundant food for man and beast. Years are spent in studying the matter. As a result, we have a process which saves every atom of the milk solids and which even promises to find a use for the evaporated water. We have seen samples of the new product in its crude state, ground to different degrees of fineness and mixed with coffee, cocoa, flour and various substances to form rations for animals. There can be no doubt about it—they are here, and the possibilities for cheap food combinations with this highly nitrogenous product as a base, will appeal strongly to the thoughtful man. What next? Have we reached the end of milk? What is to be the result of the cheapening of food which must ultimately result from this new process?

Agricultural Produce Statistics.

The Board of Agriculture have just issued a summary of the agricultural produce statistics for the year now closed. The estimated total produce of wheat in Great Britain is 73,267,007 bushels, against 71,939,647 bushels last year, being an average yield per acre of 29·91, as against 28·05 last year. In England the average estimated yield per acre this year is 29·89 bushels, as against 28·18 last year; in Wales it is 24·43, as against 21·36; and in Scotland 36·94, as against 31·12. The estimated yield of barley in Great Britain is 67,478,799 bushels, as against 68,482,080 last year; average per acre 31·81, against 32·84 last year. In England the estimated average yield per acre is 31·58 bushels, against 33·14 last year; in Wales 29·07, against 26·39; and in Scotland 35·09, against 35·86. The estimated yield of oats is 113,548,967, against 107,341,099, the average yield per acre in this case being 39·31, against 37·24. The estimated average yield of oats per acre in England is put at 42·01 bushels, against 40·11; in Wales at 32·73, against 30·02; and in Scotland at 36·61, against 34·46.

Curing Potato Disease.

Recent experiments in France have served to prove the efficacy of sulphate of copper as a remedy against potato disease. The potato disease with which we are familiar in this country is caused by a fungus closely allied to that which produces the mildew of the grape vine, and the ravages of these fungi are consequently of far greater economic importance in France than in this country. Two preparations are employed. The one is made by dissolving 1lb of sulphate of copper in 10 gallons of water, and stirring into this solution 3lbs of fat lime, with four pints of boiling water. The other is obtained by dissolving 1lb of sulphate of copper in four pints of boiling water, and adding, after cooling, two pints of ammonia solution, the whole being then poured into 10 gallons of water. The mixture is applied by minute distribution over the leaves of the growing potatoes.

Manuring Grass Lands.

At a special meeting of the Whitby Chamber of Agriculture the other day, Mr. Wm. Hodgson, of Malton, read a paper on "Farmyard Manure." During the course of his remarks, he expressed a strong opinion in favor of covered yards for manure, and showed that by such protection the middens would yield more profitably. He said the farmers who treated their farms most liberally would be best able to stand times of severe depression. What was sold off from the land must come back to it either in the shape of cake or artificial manures, or else there would be a serious deterioration of fertility and productiveness. Grass lands were most neglected in this country, and nothing paid them better than manuring such lands, which were well worthy of attention and cultivation.

Dairy Suggestions.

In the dairy it will not do to stop short of the highest degree of perfection that anybody has reached. Anything lower than that means inferior products and diminished profits.

At a London dairy show the woman butter makers took all the premiums and some of the papers publish the fact as if it was wonderful. Bless your souls, a woman, when she tries, can beat a man to death making butter.

How much milk does it require to make a pound of butter? asks a correspondent. It depends on the milk. Six pounds of some milk will make a pound of butter, while it requires 25 pounds and even more of some milk to do it.

There are thousands of pounds of butter made that will not bring near the price that better butter brings. And yet it costs nearly as much to market the poor as it does to market the best. There is no money in that sort of business, is there?

When you open the outside door of your house and keep it open in cold weather you know that it takes but a few minutes to lower the temperature to an uncomfortable degree. Think of that when you open the doors of the stable or barn in which the cow is standing.

What is a good cow worth? asks a contemporary. It depends. If a professional breeder has her for sale, she is worth all that he can induce anybody to pay for her. If she is owned by a farmer, who wants her for actual use, she is worth just what she is worth, and not a penny more.

Health.

A physician lately said: "Most persons eat four times as much as they should." The proportion seemed pretty large, but an eminent British physician of a former generation said almost the same thing—that one-fourth of what we eat goes to sustain life, while three-fourths go to imperil it. Another physician wittily remarked that most people dig their own graves with their teeth. The foundation of the habit of over-eating is apt to be laid in childhood and youth, since the stomach then seems able to bear almost anything. There would be little danger of eating too much, if the food were always plain and simple; in that case, the natural appetite would be a safe and sufficient guide. The trouble is that the natural appetite is too often spoiled by cakes, pies, condiments, and highly seasoned food. Another source of dyspepsia is emotional waste of nervous force. In the normal condition of things, it is renewed as fast as it is used. But nature makes no provision for the immense amount expended by excessive care, by fuss and worry, by hurry and drive, by explosions of passion, and by the undue excitements of pleasure. All these are like a great leakage of steam. The stomach is the first and largest sharer in the loss. Another source is over-work of the brain. Brain-work is specially exhaustive of nerve-force, and the exhaustion is greatly increased by the fact that high intellectual activity gathers to itself a more delightful momentum, making a few hours of high-pressure work more productive than days of plodding. Moreover, a brain-worker generally neglects physical exercise and curtails sleep. He is like the careless engineer, who, while driving at the highest speed, fails to supply the needed wood and water. He cannot help being a dyspeptic. Another cause, which generally acts with all the others, is a lack of active exhilarating out-door exercise and recreation. Such exercise and recreation are absolutely essential. It is vastly easier to prevent dyspepsia than to cure it.

Sometimes we are compelled to think that a family medicine-chest, well equipped, though a convenience in an isolated neighborhood, is too great a temptation to the housekeeper. It is apt to lead to indiscriminate dosing, and, really, the fewer drugs one swallows the better. We have seen households where some medical book was consulted as soon as anyone in the home circle owned to an ache or pain, to be followed by a prescription of some sort from the medicine-closet, and very often these domestic practitioners indulge in stronger potions than any physician would advise. For ordinary household use we would far rather use such simples as our grandmothers believed in, as being less dangerous in unskilled hands than ordinary drugs. Quinine is a drug greatly misused; it is, as we know, the most valuable medicine known in malarial and other fevers, but it is too powerful to be abused. Yet many people take it constantly, whenever they feel dull or languid; they get into a habit of pill-taking which is likely to result in serious harm. The use of sedatives, too, is much too frequent; when the medicine-chest contains bromide of potassium or the like, it is too often taken for irritated or over-strung nerves, when a little rest or change of occupation would be far more beneficial. Another danger in domestic physic is the use of strong purgatives for irregularities which would often be remedied by more judicious diet. Keep a medicine-chest if you will, but let its drugs be of the simplest, and then learn the best way to use them. The things one should especially keep in a handy place are those articles likely to be needed in case of accident. Always have a supply of soft old linen and sticking-plaster for cuts, and try to keep pieces of stuff for bandages. Lonsdale muslin, new, torn off in strips three inches wide, with raw edges, and from one to three yards long, will be the best. They will be very useful in an emergency, when there need to form a bandage around the body or limbs. It is a very good plan to practice wrapping these bandages neatly and quickly. They must be brought round and round, crossing and recrossing, always on the bias, so that the last fold really holds others in place. At the last, the end of the bandage is split down a little way, and while the folds are held firmly in place one of the split ends is reversed around the limb, while the other is brought tightly forward; the two ends are then tied, and the bandage is firmly fastened. It sometimes proves a very valuable accomplishment to roll a surgeon's bandage quickly and well. Next to the bandages come such things as arnica and camphorated oil for bruises and stiffness, ammonia for insect bites, and sweet oil for burns. We all have our favorite liniments, but whatever they are, they should always be on hand for they are often needed, especially by men doing rough work. If any poisons are kept, be sure you know the proper antidote, and have it at hand. Accidents sometimes occur, even with the most careful. Properly, the simplest antidote for a poison ought always to be printed or written on the label pasted on the bottle containing the deadly drug. There are really very few poisons that it is necessary to keep in the house, or that should be administered without the advice of a physician; the less they are used the better. The use of a wet bandage is a simple form of treatment often found serviceable both for children and adults, and it is well to have the materials at hand. For the body, a width of linen crash four yards long is desirable. At one end the corners should be lapped over, so as to narrow it, and two long tapes sewn on. After it is wrapped around the body, the end next the skin being wetted, these tapes are used to fasten it, like the end of the surgeon's bandage. For the throat, have a flannel bandage to put outside, with wet linen next the skin. This simple "wet pack" is really the best cure for an ordinary sore throat.

A Cheap Disinfectant.

The nitrate of lead is the cheapest disinfectant known that fulfills its intent. It is made by dissolving half a drachm of nitrate of lead in a pint of boiling water, then dissolve two drachms of common salt in eight or ten quarts of water. When both are thoroughly dissolved, pour the two mixtures together, and when the sediment has settled you have a pail of clear fluid which is the saturated solution of the chloride of lime. A pound of nitrate will make several barrels of the liquid.

Salutary Influence of Flowers.

It is now established that flowers and the perfumes distilled from them have a salutary influence, and constitute a therapeutic agency of high value, and that residence in a perfumed atmosphere forms a protection from pulmonary affections and arrests phthisis. In the town of La Grasse, France, where the making of perfumes is largely carried on, phthisis is unknown.

A Good Remedy Slandered.

"A hot lemonade taken at bedtime" is an excellent remedy for a cold, if it *be* taken at bedtime in the early stages of the disorder. This taking should be succeeded by a night's rest in a good warm bed; and a light, quick sponge-bath followed by brisk rubbing with a coarse towel as soon as you get out of that bed next morning. The latter treatment prevents the system from being left in such condition that another and much more severe cold is almost certain to be contracted, and is much more likely to result in restoration to a strong, healthy condition than dosing with any nostrum ever advertised.

According to Plautus that man is worthless who knows how to receive a favor but not how to return one.

FOUND WANTING.

There were not a few critics on the goldfield who declared she was not fit company for ladies of acknowledged virtue and honesty; but the carping ones were mostly women whose conduct wouldn't bear looking into. But Jack Sylvester, however, thought otherwise; and, considering the lady in question was his wife, that was perhaps only natural. The women said she wasn't like themselves; and, if you'd have seen them, you wouldn't have troubled to argue the question. Jack had married her in Melbourne three years before, where he found her playing in a third-rate theatre, and so brought her back with him to Deadwood rush. She was a fair little woman, I remember, with a bonny pink and white face, a tangle of soft fluffy hair, and large baby-blue eyes. Jack was a big, stalwart West-Countryman, a handsome man in his rustic way, not over-bright, perhaps, but true-hearted and tender, with a sweet temper and untiring pluck that no disappointment could crush. When little Grace was born he seemed to be about the happiest man on the continent. The virtuous matrons of the camp were inclined to envy Mrs. Sylvester her baby, and grew more spiteful accordingly; while Jack only laughed the louder at their insinuations.

"Now you let Nelly bide," he would say in his drawling tones; "she's a sight better than most of you, and that's a fact. An' suppose I don't know much about her, ain't she good enou' for a man as was the n'er-do-well o' the parish at home? An' ain't she my wife?"

This last fact had 'em on the raw every time.

So two years passed away, tiny Grace flourishing in the pure mountain air, her skin bronzed by the warm sunshine. She was the only child in camp, and a rare favorite, everyone thinking it part of his duty to look after her. She ruled us all in her small, imperious way. I have seen some of the most dissolute characters in the mines slink away from her innocent glance when the drink was in 'em. Lawless men who feared neither God nor man hung their heads at her baby rebukes—indeed, so great did her influence become that the men ceased to swear in her presence; and, if you will analyse that, you will find that it beats algebra into a cocked hat.

But all this was too good to last. More than one of us had noticed what was going on, and when it got all over the mines that Nelly had left her husband—bolted with his handsome dissolute partner, Stephen Gould—nobody was surprised. Jack appeared to take the blow manfully enough. There was a stern look on his face, and the lines about his mouth were drawn a little tighter, and his whistle ceased. When I went to see him he was sitting at the door of his hut, his head bent over the little one who was standing between his knees, trying to console him like. He held out a hand to me, and I shook it extra hard.

"It's very hard for the little 'un," he said, without looking up; and, rough chap as I am, I came near to letting out.

There wasn't a word of reproach against the unhappy woman, no bitter thoughts or pity for himself; but all his anxiety was for his child.

"Shall I go out and fix Gould for you?" I asked.

"No, old chap—better not! You see, she must ha' been fonder of him than me, else she would never ha' gone and left Gracie here—and she did love the little lass! Poor girl, poor little Nelly—I allus thought I was too rough for her! You see, old chap, she were educated, and I weren't; and yet, Heaven knows, I did try to be a good man to her; and when she comes back to me, as I know she will, there'll always be a welcome home."

It was a long speech for Jack, and the words came as if something was holding them back, and two tears rolled down his cheeks.

He never spoke of his sorrow again, even to me; but he was never quite the same afterward. His hair was streaked here and there with gray threads; but he toiled on for two years more, becoming steadily richer and richer, for luck had come to him at last, and he worked all the harder for the child's sake. I was the only one who knew how he longed to go back to England; but he lingered on in the mines waiting for his wife's return—for that she would come back he never doubted.

Little Grace was growing fast; she was four years old by this time—a healthy, bonny child, with her father's sturdiness and sweetness and her mother's fair, sunny gold hair and deep blue eyes. She was the apple of Jack's eye—and indeed any man might have been proud of her, for a prettier child I never had the fortune to see.

Her influence was just wonderful. The very presence of that youngster in camp made us a respectable community. I have seen two miners on the ground together, with their knives at each other's throats, calmed in a moment by her voice—for, bless you, she didn't know what fear was—and it was a sight to see the men, strong as giants, with murder in their hearts a moment before, holding down their heads before this little queen.

"Durn me if I can understand it!" said Van Lee, who was the greatest terror in the mines. "Don't matter how mad an' reckless I get, but the sight of that blessed little 'un and the sound of her voice turns my heart to water! Guess it's them pretty blue eyes."

But it wasn't so much that as the link she was between them and the memory of better times when they were happy children.

Then there came a day when little Grace took an illness. There was no trace of any childish disorder, but a gradual wasting away. Jack was in despair, though the child made light of her sufferings. The miners used to peep into her little room, where she held a kind of court every afternoon, and bring her flowers and tempting fruits; and no one was more regular than Van Lee, who would scour the country to find her some rare delicacy.

"Come here," she said to him one afternoon, in her imperious way, "I want to kiss you!"

He pulled his long beard nervously, but did not stir, looking at the fair face on the pillow with incredulity.

"You want to kiss me?" he gasped.

The rough men standing around nudged one another and laughed; the great bully was actually afraid.

"I like you," the child went on, "you must be a good man, for you are so good to me. Why don't you come and kiss me! Everyone that loves me does."

There was a wild gleam in Van Lee's eyes as he crossed the room on tiptoe, and, bending over the bed, raised the little one so that she could put her arms round his great big neck and kiss him twice. And then, if he didn't drop down by the bedside and cry like a baby! But the boys didn't laugh that time.

"Is there anything more I can do for you, my darling?" Lee asked, his lips quivering.

"No," replied the child, seeming to grow suddenly weary. "I am so tired! If I could only see my dear mamma!"

"And, bless yer dear little face," cried Lee, passionately, as he rose to his feet, "yer shall see her! I ain't generally in the habit of making a fool of myself, boys," he added, addressing the group around him, "but to see that little angel a-dyin' for want of her mother is more than I can stand! So I am off to find her!"

The next day Lee was nowhere to be found. We heard all about it afterward—how that outlaw and thief, and worse, had started out, without a penny in his pocket, without food almost, to walk eight-and-forty miles across a dangerous country to please a little child.

Grace got no better, and seemingly no worse, hovering on the borders of that shadow-land between this world and eternity. Sylvester was almost beside himself with grief and anxiety, neglecting everything for her sake.

In the restless moments of the fever which had come upon her the child's cry was always the same—a wild plaint for the lost mother. As Jack sat in his hut one broiling afternoon, listening to this piteous wail, he felt inclined to curse the memory of his wife.

Presently outside in the distance there arose the sound of a great disturbance. Fearful lest the revellers should come that way, Jack stepped out to prevent their approach. The first thing he saw was a crowd of the camp matrons gathered round a man and a woman.

Most of the women were more or less under the influence of strong waters—a fact to which their loud voices, unkempt hair, and red, repulsive faces, eloquently testified. As Jack came near they set up a scream of discordant laughter. Approaching more closely, he saw Van Lee, his clothes worn and travel-stained, his face pinched as if from hunger, and with dark rings around his bloodshot eyes. As Sylvester's gaze fell upon the woman, his heart gave a great bound, for he recognised her, in spite of the terrible change wrought by the two past eventful years.

Her dress consisted of that tawdry finery such as poor weak creatures aspire to; the eyes and skin told their own tale of remorse and drink. She still held her head high, but walked with the insolent swagger born of conscious shame.

"Don't you see who this is, Jack Sylvester!" a leering virago cried.

The woman of Van Lee's side looked up, and as her eyes met those of her dishonored husband, she ran to his side, and, falling on her knees, forgetful of the crowd, took his hand and held it before her face.

Van Lee, worn out as he was, smiled triumphantly. For a moment Sylvester faced the crowd, a dangerous glitter in his eyes.

"You ask me who this is," he cried, pointing to the woman cowering at his feet. "I see a poor, suffering fellow-creature in distress. Heaven defend her from such kindness as yours!" He stooped, and raising Nelly to her feet, placed his arms around her. "Leave her to me; her sins make yours none the less. I am ashamed of you, but not of my wife!"

"Heaven bless you for these words!" she cried. "Van Lee said that the little one wanted me or I should not have come. Jack, do not look at me like that! Strike me if you will, but kindness—oh, no, no!"

She broke down and sobbed. By this time the crowd had drifted away, and Van Lee too had disappeared, feeling that his presence would be painful now.

"I knew you would come back some day," said Sylvester, as they walked down the road together. "Let us hope you are not too late."

"I should not be here if it had not been for Lee. He found me out in Melbourne. We had an awful journey here—on foot every step of the way! If he had not starved himself for me I should have died."

So together in silence they entered the deserted home.

As the days went on, and the tide of fever went higher and higher, till it threatened to bear away the little one's pure soul on the bosom of its angry waters, Nelly nursed her child with a tenderness and unsparing devotion that no words can express. The pure air, and sober, quiet living had brought some of the old, healthy flush back to her cheeks, and her eyes were clearer: but the life she had led had sowed the seeds of consumption.

One night husband and wife stood side by side watching the little one tossing to and fro, listening to the constant cry for her mother. Presently a change came, and the tiny sufferer slept peacefully as she had not done for days.

"You never reproach me, Jack!" the unfortunate wife whispered at last. "How noble of you—how different from what other husbands would be!"

"It is not for me to reproach you, Nell," said he, quietly; and, pointing to the sleeping child, he continued, "there is your reproach lying there, stronger than any words of mine could be. Oh, Nell, it was hard to bear for the child's sake!"

"Jack, she must never know what her mother was. When she is well you must go away home to England. Don't let her know anything of the last two years!"

"Do you think she will get well?"

"Yes—I think so. See how peacefully she is sleeping."

"Thank Heaven for that!" he exclaimed fervently. "Nelly, we shall live to be happy and forget the past yet!"

"Yes; we shall live to be happy, no doubt," she agreed, with a wistful smile.

All through that night, they watched by the side of the child, till the first faint flush of dawn threw a crimson glory over her face. As the daylight became stronger, Gracie showed signs of awaking. With a restful sigh she opened her eyes and looked wonderingly around; then a look of perfect happiness lighted up her face as she stretched out her arms.

"Mamma, mamma! I thought it was a beautiful dream!" she cried.

"Do you feel better now, my darling?" asked the mother, who could not see the fairy face for the mist of tears before her eyes.

"Oh, so much! It is because you have come, I think. I have prayed so hard that you might come back to me! See, my hands are cool, and my head does not burn as it did. Why don't you kiss me, mamma?"

A feeling of superstitious fear held the happy mother back; but, after a little hesitation, she obeyed. Then the child called Sylvester and bade him kiss her too.

"And now kiss mamma!" she commanded, lying back in great content.

Jack Sylvester glanced at his wife, and both flushed shamefacedly. As their eyes met there were traces of tears in both; then the husband drew the erring wife to his side and kissed her lips with loving tenderness.

"And you really forgive me?" she whispered, with her head upon his shoulder.

And Jack, looking at the happy child-face, said that he did from the bottom of his heart.

It was a sight to be remembered when Jack with Gracie in his arms crossed the threshold of his hut. The miners knew she was better; but the anxious mother had begged them to keep away, lest the sight of so many friends should prove too much for the little one. When Jack started out with her in his arms, it was intended as a surprise for the boys.

And a surprise it was. They came out of the drinking saloons, from their work, grimy and mud stained, running, hot and perspiring, from the distant mountain side to where the little queen was holding her reception. There they stood around her in open-mouthed rapture till one stentorian voice called out for three cheers, which were given with such hearty good will that other stragglers, wondering what was in the wind, also joined the throng.

"You must make a speech, Gracie," said her proud father, laughing.

Gracie looked down from her coign of vantage and spoke in calm, deliberate tones.

"I am very glad to see you," she said, smilingly, "and thank you very much! I wanted to come and say how much I love you."

Then there was another roar of applause, such as no speech in any national assembly ever yet aroused. Gracie was sweetly condescending to them all, especially to Van Lee, who was envied by the rest of the crowd much as a favored lover is regarded by suitors for the land of beauty. Presently the story was told how untiringly the mother had nursed her child; so the excited mob went down to Jack's hut with the intention of giving three cheers for Mrs. Sylvester.

Gracie, at her own request, was triumphantly enthroned on Van Lee's shoulder, while the crowd cheered till they were well nigh black in the face. Nelly's appearance was the signal for another round of applause. She pretended to laugh, but her lips quivered with emotion, which she strove in vain to hide.

"Carried her all the way home at her own request, sir," cried Van Lee, as he sat in his favorite saloon an hour later; "and the blessed angel would insist upon me kissing her too! And I tell you," he continued, with a loud imprecation, "I never felt prouder in all my life! Boys, I very nearly pulled in my cheeks going to Melbourne and back; but hang me if I wouldn't do it again to-morrow, and glad of the chance! What'll you drink, boys? I must treat somebody."

At the end of a month the child was quite her own self again. Sylvester seriously commenced preparations for the journey to England. But, though he would not acknowledge it as yet, he could not fail to see that his wife was drooping before his eyes. There was no pain or suffering, nothing but a hard, dry cough; yet the miners grew quieter as she passed, and spoke of her in whispers. As the days went on her eyes became unnaturally bright, and there was the terrible hectic flush of consumption on her cheeks.

One night the husband and wife were sitting outside their hut in silence, both thinking of the land across the sea.

"I should like to see the old place once more," said Nelly, at last.

Jack roused himself from his reverie.

"Of course you would—and it will not be long before you do see it!" he replied. "We get away in three weeks from now, and in as many months we shall be in the old country again."

"And live happy ever afterward, like the lovers in story books! No, Jack, it is little use trying to deceive yourself or me. I shall never see the bonnie fields again! The next change I have will take me to a far more peaceful world than this. My dear husband—dear, faithful, forgiving heart—I am going a longer journey than you are," she paused, for a fit of coughing came on which almost choked her. "Do not be alarmed. Surely you must have noticed this before! Perhaps I shall be better presently. Let me rest a little—I am so tired and weary!"

From that time she never rallied. A hush seemed to fall upon the camp; and the miners gathered in their favorite haunts speculating how long it would be till the end, which was nearer than any of them imagined.

About a week later Jack was one night tending his wife, with little Gracie lying quietly at her feet. For some time the dying woman lay perfectly still. The cough had left her, and she was breathing painlessly. Van Lee stood a little behind the group in the shadows.

"Lift me a little higher, Jack," she said faintly. "Mr. Lee, will you come a little closer? I know it is your fancy to be thought rough and harsh; but I know—"

"It was such a little service!" Lee murmured hoarsely.

"It was a great service—a glorious service," she returned, "for you were my salvation! If you had not found me! And now, my friend, good-bye—and tell them all in the camp that with my last breath I blessed them!"

The dying woman took the strong hand, which was trembling now, and pressed it to her lips. Till the last day of his life Lee never forgot that kiss. He passed out into the silent night like a man in a dream—past the glittering saloons to the solitude of his lonely hut.

"Lift me a little higher, Jack," said Nelly when Lee was gone, "and hold me close in your arms, so that I can feel your heart beating—the noble heart that I have never appreciated till now! Gracie darling, come nearer to mother! Do not cry, child!"

Jack was weeping unrestrainedly, and the little one's tears flowed in sympathy.

"In those weary, shameful months when I was away yonder, I often thought of such an evening as this. But you need not mourn so deeply—in any case my life could not have been a long one. And now, Jack, you must make me a promise!"

"Anything," he replied brokenly; "you have only to ask."

"Yes, I know. You are a young man, and some day will meet one who is far more worthy of your noble nature than I could ever be. I want you to promise that no sense of honor will ever prevent you from giving Gracie a second mother if your heart dictates it. You must promise, Jack."

"Yes, my darling, I promise you that."

"Then I am content at last. I have sinned against you deeply—who in all the wide world would have heaped such coals of fire upon my head? But I am happy in the thought that I have laid down my life for the one you hold most dear, Jack!"

With awe-stricken faces the miners came into the little hut one by one, and laid their floral tributes tenderly upon the white motionless form. They followed her sadly to the little church-yard, and listened with bared heads, to the beautiful service for the dead; and as the time went on and Jack was far across the seas, with his permission they raised to her memory a cross of gleaming marble, bearing the simple inscription, "Sacred to the memory of Eleanor Sylvester, aged 27." And though many years have passed since then, there are no lack of loving hands to lay garlands of fresh flowers upon that white stone; and, so long as Deadwood rush remains, so long will the spot be kept clean and sweet as a tribute to the past.

To my mind the man's story was pathetic and simple; but what surprised me most was the manner of telling—commencing in a style of cosmopolitan slanginess, and ending with the accent and feeling of an educated gentleman. On mentioning this to my patient, he scowled at me so darkly that I was glad to change the conversation by asking about the child.

"I saw her the other day," he said with a singular change of manner. "Jack is a gentleman now—lives in a grand house, and people touch their hats to him as he rides down the country lanes. And there she was, as beautiful as ever, and everybody in love with her, God bless her! Not that they saw me! I wasn't going to spoil their happiness by introducing any of the old blackguard element into their lives. But maybe," and a bright smile lighted up his face, "we shall all meet some day."

"I hope so," was all I could say.

"I hope so, too! Anyway, I shall know."

In the morning they found him at daybreak, dead, with a placid smile upon his lips. Under his pillow was a battered silver cigarette case, containing a portrait of a little girl; and on the back, written in childish characters, was the inscription, "Gracie, to her very dear friend, Vansittart Lee."

Subjects for Thought.

To be silent, to suffer, to pray, when there is no room for outward action, is an acceptable offering to God. A disappointment, a contradiction, an injury received and endured for God's sake, is of as much value as a long prayer; and time is not lost which is spent in the practice of meekness and patience.

The mutual tolerance and forbearance of life are as greatly the secret of happiness and marriage as in anything else. We have to tolerate unpleasant things in our companions in any relation of life, and why try to build up a law of marriage in any other way?

Nothing more impairs authority than a too frequent or indiscreet use of it. If thunder itself was to be continual it would excite no more terror than the noise of a mill.

Ladies' Column.

Home Dressmaking.

Every woman ought to know how to make her own clothes, even if circumstances do not compel her to do it. A woman who has never taken the trouble to acquire such knowledge is certainly at a great disadvantage; the unexpected always happens, and she may at some time suffer the greatest inconvenience from the lack of just such knowledge. Now, there is no reason why a home-made garment should look "home-made." When an amateur garment looks badly made, it is the result of two faults: ignorance and carelessness, and both may be easily remedied. I do not assert that any untaught woman can equal a professional dress-maker, but there is no reason why a woman of average capacity may not do thoroughly good work. The greatest requisites are neat sewing, careful cutting and *exact measurement*. This last necessity is oftenest neglected by the inexperienced; they are apt to think that if the article is not cut just right they can make it all right in the basting. A good professional never falls into this error; she knows that such inaccuracies are only set right at the expense of much time and trouble. I used to think that the hardest thing in making a frock was to make the skirt hang right, but that trial is always conquered now, because it is always carefully measured before being gathered and put on the band.

In the way of patterns, one must begin by having that of a good gored skirt and a well-fitting basque. One may buy very good paper patterns, but it is far more satisfactory to have a basque pattern cut by a good dressmaker, so as to secure a perfect fit. All figures differ in proportions, and the cut paper patterns, while they may be the right bust measurement, vary too much for a woman to fit herself without great trouble. An individual pattern, cut to a perfect fit, should be made in paper muslin, so that it will not wear out, and a handy person can cut any style of basque from it.

The gored skirt forms the foundation for most of the present plain skirts; and it is very necessary that it, too, should fit well, so as to be just the same length all the way round, but the amount of slope varies according to the figure of the wearer. Thus, a person with very full hips requires a deeper slope at the side than a slimmer figure, while the disappearance of reeds and bustles lessens the length of the back breadth. Measure the length of a well-fitting skirt, or have someone else measure you as you stand, and see that you keep to the right length.

Having seen to your measurements, so that cutting and fitting are correct, next look to your workmanship, and see that you have all the "fixings." It is impossible to do good work if you have to use make-shifts in the way of linings and so on—that is to say if the gown is new. To make a nice cloth gown you need four sorts of linings. First, double-faced lining for the basque, black on the side next the goods (that is if the material is dark), and some fancy color on the side turned out. The old-fashioned silesia is little used now; indeed, a good quality of gray silesia usually costs more than the double-faced lining. The skirt lining consist of a foundation of gray muslin, or lining cambric; at the bottom there is a facing of black canvas 12 inches deep, and over this is a facing six or eight inches deep, of black lining alpaca, which not only makes the bottom firmer, but also repels dust. Of course the bottom is finished with braid; the use of the pleated braid, which was quite popular, is now on the wane. It wears out quite as soon as the plain braid, and it is so liable to tear off in great lengths whenever a stitch gives way.

Among small furnishings do not forget whalebones for the basque; they should be put in every seam. Be sure you buy *whalebones* in the lengths, not those covered abominations. They are a snare and a delusion; they look so easy to put in, but they are not really easier than the old way, and instead of being bones they are steels, which soon wear holes through the coverings, and often through the basque too. See that the seams are neatly overcast; then, when they are pressed open, baste on flat narrow bias bands of the lining, for the casing of the bones. This is done before the bottom of the basque is faced, and the effect is very neat.

Health of House Mothers.

So much depends upon a woman's health that I wonder young wives do not consider it more. Let your physical well-being be a chief consideration. Let nothing deter you from taking your daily walk. Have plenty of sunshine admitted into your house. Spend as much time as possible in the open air. While generally speaking early rising is healthful, yet if you feel that you cannot get up at the regular hour, do not do so. Nature never makes mistakes, and if she demands another hour of slumber you will be the gainer by yielding. Have your meals at proper times. If your husband is detained at his shop beyond the regular dinner hour, let no sentimental consideration induce you to wait for him beyond fifteen minutes. By adhering to this you will develop in him a remarkable punctuality. Above all things keep cheerful. Do not let trifles ruffle your serenity. I am satisfied that cheerfulness does more to promote health than all other efforts.

When tea or coffee has been spilled upon table linen, I pour *boiling* water through the stains as soon as the cloth is taken from the table. Slip a bowl or pan under the spot to receive the water, allowing the linen to remain in soak until the stain has disappeared. Obstinate cases may require a second application of water.

Cooking Recipes.

BAKED APPLE PUDDING.

Peel and slice thin, tart cooking apples, stew in a saucepan with a very little water until almost done, sweeten and turn out to cool. Cut some thin slices from a stale loaf of bread and cut to fit the sides of a pudding dish of the requisite size. Butter the bottom thickly, cover with a layer of bread then with apple and so on until the dish is sufficiently full. Pour over as much milk as will cover the whole. Bake 45 minutes. Eat with sweetened cream.

BARLEY PUDDING.

Soak a tea-cupful of pearl barley overnight in water. In the morning drain off the surplus water, add to the barley two spoonfuls of sugar, a spoonful of butter, a quarter of a pound of raisins stoned and chopped. Mix these ingredients together, turn into a small buttered pudding dish and cover with a pint of milk. Grate a little nutmeg over the top and bake in a slow oven one hour and a half.

BREAD AND RAISIN PUDDING.

Cut some thin slices of stale bread and butter. Arrange them in layers in a buttered pudding dish with a sprinkling of raisins, stoned and chopped, between each layer and cover all with a custard made in the proportions of four eggs and a small cup of sugar to a quart of milk. Flavor with lemon and bake in a well-heated oven until the custard is set and the top delicately browned.

SWEET CROUTONS.

Cut bread half an inch thick and cut out in small rounds about three inches across. Put these rounds together in twos with jam or jelly between and press them gently together so as to make them adhere. Brush over entirely with beaten egg and fry in hot fat a golden brown. Drain carefully, pile up tastily on a hot dish and serve with a hot liquid sauce.

Happiness is like an echo; it answers to your call, but does not come.

Humor.

Around Robin Hood's B...

Lassie, were I your grand-mamma,
And going away o'er the sea,
To be gone forever, forever and aye,
To be gone, till I should dee;
Would ye press your red lips to my ... face—
Aged and wrinkled and wan—
With love in your eye, and a ... bye,
Would ye kiss me, ere I was gone?

Lassie, were I your mother,
With a mother's love for her child,
Who laughed with your baby...
And was happy whenever you ...
Who watched o'er your head with ...
And prayed for the coming dawn,
Now going to leave you forever—
Would you kiss me ere I was gone?

Lassie, were I your lover,
With a love as pure as the snow,
Who would care for you tenderly ...
And love you—come weal, come woe,
And was going away to my ...
As I am—why, it's twelve, I swear!
Would you press your red lips to my ... stache—
Will you kiss me ere I am gone?

McLeahey's First Baby.

McLeahey: "Oi tuk a day off ... him, byes."

Quinlan: "Powers o' mud! ... great little felly. Whin are yez goin' ... th' ears av him?"

Costigan: "They don't ... sheallopeđ. Oi didn't know ... wor an Eyetalian, Danny!"

McLeahey: "Go an wid yure ... right!"

Cassidy: "Be lookin' close ... lafe that wan av his eyes is ... th' other white."

Keagan: "Yure color-blind ... windies av him is th' only ... he has. They do be green."

Quinlan: "It's the fine ... fer a shar-r-rk!"

McLeahey: "Oi like ..."

Costigan: "Say, Danny ..."

McLeahey: "Pfwhat?"

Costigan: "Has he ... poethers yit? Oi see he has ... shtartin'."

Cassidy: "D' yez mind th' ... he has behind it. He 'll be ... soon."

Keagan (in a loud whisper): "... thot 'd marry Dan McLeahey deserves ... throuble she gits."

McLeahey: "Av yez hev it ... enough, Oi tink Oi 'll tak him home ... dinner."

Quinlan: "Look out he don't fall ... per-r-rch, an' shtrain th' ... shtrap whin yez are feeding him."

(McLeahey departs with the ... ment of chorus):

"Av Oi hed a brat like that,
Oi 'd whack him wid a ..."

Booted and Spurred—The slow ...

The Pale of Civilisation—...

A "Pack" Animal—The cigarette ...

Music by the Banned—The organ ...

A Beggarly Account of Empty ... The average sporting column.

A Spark of Genius—One who knows ... to go home.

Cut and Dried—The man who ... "withered by a glance."

Suitor: "I love your youngest ... sir." Pater: "Umph! I ... heard that I have settled a ... eldest daughter!" Suitor: "In ... sir, I love her."

"And your husband fell from ... Tower?" "Yes. How I wish ... taller!" "Monster! You ... death?" "Sir! You insult me! ... him to live longer."

"I was never so frightened in my ..." panted Miss Laker, as she entered ... tial home. "What is the matter?" ... her mamma, anxiously. "I was ... two footpads."

Papa (after the seance in the wo...): "Do you know that it pains me ... is does you to have to whip you ..." Terror: "No, papa, I didn't know ... now that you've told me I ... better."

Young wife: "Charley, darling, ... perfectly satisfied with married ..." husband (enthusiastically): "... say so. Why, if you were to ... I believe I would get married ... week."

"Ha! come in, old man. ... you. Come down into the kitchen ... a smoke. Wife's gone over ... and I'm all alone." "But ... "Oh! the servant-girl has ... and we had to give up the ... the reason my wife went ... down to the kitchen. I'm ... called."

Judge: "Uncle Rufus, if you ... that rooster, how came it ... when the deacon caught ... yard?" Uncle Rufus: "... I done been gatherin' yarbs ... an' I on'y wanted to borry ... to get the burdocks outen my ..."

Dejected youth: "I would ... this engagement-ring I ... few days ago." Jeweller: "... young lady?" Dejected youth ... another young man had already ... one just like it and I would ... it for a wedding present."

Little Willy: "Is that the ... or the mamma swan?" Father: "... do you mean?" "Why, ... that's had the feathers ... its head, and that isn't allowed ... of the biscuit, nor ..." "That's the papa swan, Willy."

Head of Firm: "Mr. Travers, ... were at lunch your tailor ... bill. I am surprised and pained ... that you are in arrears. ... you to live on your salary?" ... tainly it is, sir; but you don't ... support my creditors, too!"

Madeleine (fondly): "George ... could not make out your last letter ... all. It was full of the queerest ... George (a very young M.D.) ... heavens! I have sent you a prescription ... have given your letter to the ... clerk! And the patient died." ... convulsions.

Voice from above: "Who is ...?" ... vant: "'Tis a gintleman wid a ... list, an' he says he do be a ... 'Society ov Charitable Friends ... sor!" Voice from above: "Bring ... coat and umbrella up here, and ... the door and admit him, and say I'll ... directly!"

Schlaumeyer calls at an ... and says: "Can you tell me if ... senior, of Hamburg, is solvent? ... bill on him." "The man is good ... amount; the only pity is that he is ..." Schlaumeyer drops into a chair ... "Blind!" he exclaims; "then ... the bill is made payable at sight."

Traveller: "See here, my friend ... ticed the way you threw that trunk ... and smashed in four sides of it." ... smasher: "Well, wot of it? A feller ... got no time to handle de trunks wid gloves." Traveller: "Oh, that's all right; only I would like to make some arrangement with you. I am a trunk manufacturer, and business is a little slack just now."

AUSTRALIAN NATIVES' ASSOCIATION.

—o—

The half-yearly meeting of the Beaufort Branch of the Australian Natives' Association, held in the Mechanics' Institute last Tuesday evening, was attended by 17 members; Mr G. A. Eddy (president) presiding. The minutes of the previous meeting having been read and confirmed, an honorary member was elected and duly welcomed, and two candidates proposed as benefit members. The following office-bearers were elected to their several positions without opposition:—President, Mr G. A. Eddy; vice-president, Mr J. McKeich; treasurer, Mr R. Sinclair; secretary, Mr J. B. Prowse; assistant-secretary, Mr P. C. Audas. Mr Prowse drew attention to his early departure from Beaufort, which he regretted exceedingly, and that it would be necessary to appoint some one else as secretary. He hoped the office would not go begging, but that some one would step into the breach and do his best. He alluded to the great assistance given and the courtesy shown him by the members, and felt sure it would be extended to his successor. The President said that it was a matter of extreme regret that Mr Prowse was leaving them, but there was no possible way of obviating it. There was no doubt but that they would find a suitable person to take his position, and he should suggest that it be allowed to stand over till next meeting. Mr R. Sinclair proposed that Mr A. Parker be elected secretary, but the honor was declined. The matter was then allowed to remain in abeyance. Messrs Vowles, Ansaldi, Williams, Hutchings, Sussems, Hayres, Cougle, Green, and Parker, had been nominated as members of committee, and as only five were required other business was proceeded with whilst the ballot papers were being prepared. The president and secretary reported having waited upon Dr. Adam with a view of arranging terms with him, and that after a lengthy consultation, he showed a disposition to meet the branch upon very fair terms, consenting to take all members placed upon his list on the same terms as the branch has hitherto paid, viz., 5s per quarter per member, with a mileage fee of 5s per mile if he is required to go beyond the three-mile limit, with the proviso that the agreement was subject to revision at the end of the year. The President said it was left with them to decide whether the branch should pay the mileage, or sick members. Dr. Adam had given way on a good many points, and it was his opinion that as the branch would be called upon in this respect so very seldom it could well afford to pay the mileage. It was mentioned that the present mileage was 2s 6d. On the motion of Mr Ansaldi, seconded by Mr Boyle, it was unanimously decided that Dr. Adam's terms as per report be agreed to, and that the branch pay the mileage rate of 5s till the end of the year; it being understood that Dr. Johnston was to be similarly treated. The following accounts were passed for payment:—Dr. Johnston, £1 13s 4d; hall rent, 18s 6d; secretary, 15s 9d; treasurer, 5s; petty cash, 8s 2d. The ballot for the committee resulted as follows:—Vowles, 11; Ansaldi, 9; Williams, 9; Hutchings, 6; Hayres, 6; Cougle, 5; Parker, 5; Sussems, 3; Green 3. The first mentioned five were declared elected by the vice-president, Mr McKeich, who had taken the chair whilst the president went to the station to meet visitors who were to take part in an entertainment afterwards. This concluded the business.

The hall was then arranged to accommodate visitors. This being "Ladies' Night," it was celebrated with a lecture on "New Zealand," given by Mr Church, of Ballarat. The room was crowded, the fair sex being well represented. The President of the Board of Directors, Mr D. J. Wheal, was voted to the chair, on the proposition of Mr McKeich, seconded by Mr Sinclair.

Mr Wheal expressed the great pleasure it afforded him to preside over a meeting where ladies were present, and he hoped this was a happy augury for the future welfare of the branch. In introducing the lecturer, Mr Church, he spoke of the short notice given, the arrangement only being made on Saturday night, whilst Mr Crisp (who, by means of a magic lantern, illustrated the lecture by limelight views) only knew of it that morning.

The lecture was a very interesting one, and comprised a narrative of a personal trip throughout various parts of New Zealand, of which some very beautiful views were shown. The industries of the several places depicted were described, and the characteristics of the Maories vividly set forth, as also the picturesqueness of the mountains, rivers, &c. The remarks of Mr Church were attentively listened to and much appreciated, and altogether the entertainment provided was a thoroughly enjoyable one.

During an interval, Mr Wheal delivered an eloquent address in reference to the progress of the Australian Natives' Association, which excited considerable interest. Referring to the quinquennial report recently issued by the Government actuary, up to 1887, he said that in connection with the sick and funeral fund the Association was able to pay over 20s in the £; that from 1882 to '87 the assets had increased by 7½d in the £; that the sick fund had increased during that time from 7s to 19s in the £, and the funeral fund from 18s 2d to 20s 10d. This was due to a graduated scale. The number of members had increased by 360 per cent. in the 5 years, or 72 per cent. per annum on the average. The contributions applicable to sickness benefits had increased by 2s 7d per member, by £37,000 in value, or from £16 12s to £19 5s per member, and by 5s 4d in the £. The capital had increased by £7000, by 800 per cent. in the 5 years, or by 160 per cent. per annum, by £1 14s per member, and by 1s 9d in the £ relatively to the liabilities. In the funeral fund there was an increase in every item of the valuation over 1882. The liabilities by £11,400, but there was a slight decrease per member from £6 8s to £6 4s. The value of the contributions had increased by £9000, or from £4 15s to £4 17s per member. Those who had joined the association in Beaufort might therefore rest assured of having placed their money in an institution that was thoroughly solvent. They had the lowest death rate of any society in Victoria. The position taken up by them was not unfriendly to other societies, members of whom had told him that their appearance had quickened the others into life, and that when they had come into the field it had been necessary for other friendly societies to make great efforts to increase their membership. In this way the A.N.A. had been a distinct gain to the communities of Victoria. In the course of a long address, Mr Wheal said the A.N.A. would not act in any way detrimental to the good work done by the old colonists, but that they had found it necessary to bind themselves together to assist in every way in carrying on that which had been so well started. It was necessary to educate the young men of Victoria so that they would properly apply the grand privileges belonging to them. He believed that the Association had been a direct gain to the country regarding its action on Federation, which had been acknowledged by the leading statesmen of Victoria. This important question the A.N.A. had taken up, and was carrying it out to a legitimate issue. Federation would yet take place, and Australasia thereby become one of the greatest nations that would ever be seen. The mother country had shown the value of some of this colony's laws by copying them; but although colonial legislation was sound in some cases, it was not always perfect. He gave the lie direct to the insinuations that the Association had been formed for separation purposes, and asked if ever they saw an association formed for the purpose of intrigue or separation in any country doing its business with open doors as the A.N.A. did. It was the branch president's duty to welcome any gentleman into their meeting even in the midst of committee business, and he would be allowed to take part in any debate excepting a financial question. At the conclusion of an excellent address, Mr Wheal was vociferously applauded. Owing to the room being in semi-darkness so that the limelight views might be fully developed, facilities for taking notes were not of a favorable description, and therefore it is impossible to give an extended report of Mr Wheal's speech.

Mr Church continued his lecture, and as he recited some amusing anecdotes a good deal of laughter was evoked.

Mr Eddy, in proposing a hearty vote of thanks to Messrs Church, Crisp, and Wheal, for the good turn done to the branch by their labor of love, expressed the deep gratitude the members felt towards them. He trusted the kindness would be merited by a token of hearty acclamation.

Mr J. B. Prowse, in seconding the proposition, endorsed Mr Eddy's remarks.

Mr Wheal suitably responded, and said he would only be too pleased at any time to give the Beaufort branch any little assistance he could.

Messrs Wheal, Church, and Crisp were hospitably entertained by Mr Eddy, the president of the branch, at his private residence, prior to their leaving for Ballarat by the midnight train.

THE PROSPECTING VOTE.

ITS ALLOCATION.

On Tuesday last the Minister of Mines decided on the allocation of the annual prospecting vote, of L80,000, to be granted this session towards the encouragement of the gold-mining industry of the colony. The seven prospecting boards in Victoria (reports the "Argus"), in accordance with the usual custom dealt with the applications for grants made by companies and persons in their respective districts, and after inquiring into the claims of the various applicants to share in the vote, placed their applications on the list sent into the Minister by the board in the order of merit decided upon by it. In making the allocation, Mr Davies followed the order of merit set down by the prospecting boards, and in some instances he found, before he had got half way down the list of applications in a particular district, that all the money available for distribution among the mines and prospectors in that locality had been allocated. Those lower down on the list had therefore to be omitted from receiving any share of the vote.

The Castlemaine district receives L7900; Maryborough, L7850; Ballarat, L7625; Gippsland, L7720; Ararat, L7450; Sandhurst, L8625; Beechworth, L7560.

The following are the individual allocations in the

ARARAT DISTRICT.

Langi-Logan Gold-mining Company, Ararat, L1000, sink shaft and drive.

North Magdala-Moonlight Gold-mining Company, Stawell, L500, sink shaft.

Nil Desperandum Gold-mining Company, Landsborough, L300, sink shaft and drive (machinery to be erected before making any claim on grant).

New Sheet Anchor and Richmond Reef Quartz-mining Company, Waterloo, L200, sinking, driving, and crosscutting.

Canton Reef Gold-mining Company, Ararat, L150, crosscutting.

Moonlight Extended Quartz-mining Company, Stawell, L500, sinking and driving.

New Magdala Quartz-mining Company, Stawell, L300, driving and crosscutting.

New Victory Gold-mining Company, Glenpatrick, L200, sinking and driving.

Bernard McKay, Waterloo, L200, sink shaft and drive.

A. Chamberlain, Ararat, L150, sinking, driving, and crosscutting.

Cross Reef Consolidated Quartz-mining Company, Stawell, L500, sinking, driving, and crosscutting.

Federal Gold-mining Company, Stawell, L400, repairing shaft and driving.

Wm. Fittock, Landsborough, L150, sinking and driving.

Reuben T. Fox, Raglan, L200, boring, sinking, and driving.

William Mitchell, Armstrongs, L150, sinking, driving, and crosscutting.

New Perthshire Quartz-mining Company, Stawell, L300, sinking, driving, and crosscutting.

Scotchmen's United Quartz-mining Company, Stawell, L300, sinking, driving, and crosscutting.

Francis Mashade, Frenchman's, L150, sinking and driving.

John Cadle, Beaufort, L200, sinking and driving.

Amalgamated Moonlight Junction Company, Stawell, L300, sinking, driving, and crosscutting.

Ambrose W. Tucker, Stawell, L150, sinking and driving.

North Wimmera Quartz-mining Company, Landsborough, L100, sinking and driving.

William Iredale, Beaufort, L200, trenching, sinking, and driving.

William Taylor, Armstrongs, L150, sinking and driving.

John Fraser, Stawell, L150, sinking and driving.

Wonga and Birmingham Junction Quartz-mining Company, Stawell, L200, sinking and driving.

Edward Shalders, Landsborough, L100, sinking and driving.

Robert Ker Gordon, Beaufort, L150, sinking and driving.

William Robertson, Denicul Creek, L100, sinking and driving.

Total, L7,450.

Madame Sarah Bernhardt, the distinguished actress, who is staying at the Savoy Hotel, has narrowly escaped being poisoned by an overdose of chloral. By some accident she took 100 grains of the drug. Fortunately, medical men were immediately sent for, and they have just succeeded in saving her life.

ARARAT MINING BOARD.

—o—

A special meeting of the above board (reports the "Advertiser") was held at the board room, Ligar-street, last Monday afternoon. The members present were—Mr Gleeson (chairman), and Messrs. Williamson, Humphreys, Ansaldi, Foyster, Burke and G. Ahrendts, the latter gentleman, it will be remembered, having been declared by the board at the last meeting held at Stawell not to be a member of the board.

On the chairman taking his seat Mr. Humphreys drew attention to the fact that there was a stranger at the table.

The chairman, addressing Mr Ahrendts, said—I must ask you to take a seat in the room away from the table; no one but members of the board may sit at the table.

Mr Ahrendts—I am here as a second member of the board for the Ararat division, and I will sit here and ask that my vote be recorded.

The Chairman—We have already decided that you are not a member of the board.

Mr Ahrendts—I am recognised by the Government and ask you to recognise me too. I voted at last meeting for what I thought right and proper, and it's your fault if you have not put it down.

The Chairman—If you have anything wrong you should go to the law courts. We don't recognise you as a member of the board.

Mr Ahrendts—The Government recognises me and I'll sit here and vote.

The Chairman—Unless you retire we must take other steps.

Mr Ahrendts—If so you will do it at your peril, and the peril of all the board.

Mr Williamson—I am surprised that any one with common sense should try and force himself upon a deliberative body. I apprehend we are here as the representatives of our constituents, and have certain rules and regulations for our guidance. We have duly considered Mr Ahrendt's case and he knows our decision, and when he forces himself here he is to all intents and purposes an intruder. He knows the ruling of the board, and has not common sense and decency in coming here. I do not like to implicate the board, but I ask if the clerk, as the custodian of the building, has no authority to remove people who interfere with the business of the board? Are there no means to maintain the honor and dignity of the board? This kind of thing cannot go on.

The Secretary—As custodian of the building, I am responsible for all who are here, and if desired shall certainly ask Mr Ahrendts to retire, and if he does not I will put him out.

The Chairman to Mr Ahrendts—We don't wish to be hard, and I again ask you to retire; if you won't we must take other steps.

Mr Ahrendts—I will not leave the table. If you remove me it will be at your peril, and the peril of all the board.

Mr Foyster—Before anything further is done I would like, as all the members of the board are not here, to adjourn until one o'clock. Then all will be present, and we can all take part to maintain the honor and dignity of the board. I will move to that effect.

Mr Williamson seconded the motion which was carried, and the board rose.

On resuming business at half-past one o'clock Messrs. Hodgetts, Burton, Curnick, and Magee also took their seats at the table, Mr Burke entering the room a few minutes after the proceedings had been commenced.

The Chairman again asked Mr Ahrendts to remove from the table, to which Mr Ahrendts quietly but firmly replied that he had no intention of doing anything of the kind.

The Chairman—I don't like to take any severe steps, but I must ask the clerk to remove Mr Ahrendts from the table. To the secretary—Will you kindly ask Mr Ahrendts to remove.

The Secretary left his chair, and walking round the table to Mr Ahrendts said—Will you take a seat where the public sit.

Mr Ahrendts—If you have the authority to remove me do so.

The Secretary—You must see my position. If requested by the board I must remove you.

Mr Ahrendts—Please yourself. If you have the power to do it do so. It must be at the board's peril—at the board's peril.

Mr Foyster objected to the using of a threat to the board.

Mr Ansaldi—I regard this as a farcical piece of business. The best way probably of getting over the difficulty would be to refuse to countenance Mr Ahrendts and just go on with the business. I have come a long way to transact business, and consider we should proceed and let him remain until he sees that it is no use his staying longer only to be ignored.

Mr Ahrendts rose and said—I will remain here and take part in the——

At this moment the secretary took away Mr Ahrendt's chair and a scuffle ensued for its possession, during which Mr Burke entered the room. Mr Chamberlain then handed the chair to Mr Burke, who incautiously did not hold it securely, and Mr Ahrendts adroitly taking possession resumed his seat. Mr Burke, however, turned at once, and, grasping the situation, seized Mr Ahrendts by the collar of the coat on either shoulder, and after a struggle got him as far as the door, and, opening it, thrust Mr Ahrendts out and turned the key.

Mr Burke, on returning to the table, said he exceedingly regretted that the board had been put to any trouble in this matter. Had he not been the party most interested he would have taken a different stand from the beginning. The board had acted in a most impartial way in considering the dispute as to the validity of the election. They had taken all the pains they could to impartially deliberate, and they had shown that their decision was a just and proper one. In fact they had gone outside the path they generally adopted, and had asked the advice of the Crown solicitor, who in every way endorsed the decision of the board. They showed that the returning officer had committed a grave error in holding a fresh election.

Mr Burton thought the matter was at an end for the present, and they might proceed with the ordinary business.

Mr Burke said he was speaking of the fairness and impartiality of the board.

The ordinary business was then proceeded with, and the minutes of the previous meeting having received confirmation, the following correspondence received was read, action being taken as under:—

From the Ararat District Prospecting Board, stating that the request of the board, that £100 should be retained in hand for assisting co-operative parties in prospecting for alluvial and quartz in districts deemed most advantageous, will receive consideration when making their recommendations for prospecting purposes for this district. A letter of a later date was received, stating that as the applications to participate in the grant are far in excess of what can be expected to be allotted, the board could not entertain the request. Received.

From the Secretary for Mines, to the effect that the Department has no power to prevent the Prospecting Board divulging the nature of their recommendations as soon as they are made, but it is considered undesirable such information should be published prior to the allotments being actually granted, inasmuch as great disappointment and in some cases hardship has been entailed through this having been done. Received.

From the Maryborough Mining Board, requesting the co-operation of the board to urge upon the Minister of Lands the necessity which exists for giving greater facilities for obtaining mining timber for under-ground working only, of lesser size than is allowed by existing regulations. At present no trees under 14 inches diameter at the butt are allowed to be cut down, which are too large for the bulk of timber used as props, and mining is thereby heavily handicapped. It was resolved, on Mr Williamson's motion, seconded by Mr Humphreys—"That the Maryborough board be informed that co-operation will be given in any scheme submitted which will accord with the board's views."

From W. K. Shaw, Waterloo, asking to be furnished with copies of the bye-laws for the Raglan division. Received.

It was resolved, on the motion of Mr Burton, seconded by Mr Magee—"That the clerk be instructed to write to the Hon. the Minister of Lands giving all particulars of the extraordinary conduct of the Returning Officer for the Ararat Mining District in the matter of the late disputed election for the Ararat division, and of Mr G. Ahrendts, the person who was declared to be unqualified to be a member, but who insists in introducing himself at the board's meeting, and request that steps may be taken to prevent such an occurrence in the future."

Mr A. Cumming was appointed auditor for the Beaufort United Common.

This having concluded the usual business, Mr Hodgetts introduced a new bye-law dealing with the validity of disputed elections, which was taken as read, and made an order for the day for next meeting.

The secretary was instructed to apply to the Secretary for Mines for copies of Acts, Orders-in-Council, and Bye-laws, and the board adjourned.

IS DEAFNESS INCURABLE?

J. H. NICHOLSON, of 175 William street, Melbourne, has proved otherwise by making a complete cure of DEAFNESS AND NOISES IN THE HEAD OF OVER 40 YEARS' STANDING by a simple remedy and without the use of any "clap-trap" so called electro-medication treatment. A full prescription of this remedy, which has cured thousands of other cases of long standing, will be sent free on application.

KEATING'S COUGH LOZENGES cure Coughs, Asthma, Bronchitis. Medical testimony states that no other medicine is so effectual in the cure of these dangerous maladies. One Lozenge alone gives ease, one or two at bedtime ensures rest. For relieving difficulty of breathing they are invaluable. They contain no opium nor any violent drug. Sold by all Chemists, in Tins, 1s 1½d and 2s 9d each.

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 accorded 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.

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 Farringdon Road, London, England.

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

Public Notices.

LOST, a Black and White Water Spaniel PUP. Finder rewarded on returning same to A. PARKER, "Advocate" Office, 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.

Business Address.

SNOW & ROOM'S

GREAT

MIDWINTER CASH SALE!

WILL COMMENCE ON

SATURDAY, 28th Inst.

AT

"CRAWFORD'S,"

STURT and ARMSTRONG STREETS,

BALLARAT,

WHEN THE

Unparalleled Stock of Drapery,

VALUED AT

£42,575

£42,575

WILL BE SOLD FOR **NETT CASH**—NO DISCOUNT.

COUNTRY ORDERS

WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.

No Patterns can be forwarded during this Great Sale, but the

Money will be Returned for any Goods not Approved of.

REMEMBER!

OUR STOCK IS ALL NEW AND SEASONABLE.

THERE IS NOTHING OLD.

Sale Commences Saturday!

SNOW & ROOM.

V. R.

Government Advertisement.

"The Mining on Private Property Act 1884."

A MINING LEASE DECLARED VOID.

ATTENTION is directed to the GOVERNMENT GAZETTE of the 20th June, 1890, page 2530, in which it is notified that the undermentioned lease has been declared void:—

ARARAT DISTRICT—RAGLAN DIVISION.
No. 1158; dated 9th September, 1889; J. Frusher; 10a. 2r. 32p.; Waterloo Flat.

A. W. HOWITT,
Secretary for Mines.

Office of Mines,
Melbourne, 23rd June, 1890.

In the Supreme Court of the Colony of Victoria. Fi. Fa.

NOTICE is hereby given that under, and by virtue of certain process issued out of the Supreme Court of the Colony Victoria, and directed to the Sheriff of the Southern Bailiwick, requiring him to levy certain moneys of the real and personal estate of WILLIAM NOLES and WILLIAM CORDEN (trading as Wm. Noles & Co.), of Beaufort, Storekeepers, the said Sheriff will, on Wednesday, the second day of July, 1890, at the hour of twelve o'clock noon, cause to be sold at the premises of the said William Noles, at Havelock Street, Beaufort (unless the said process shall have been previously satisfied, or the said Sheriff be otherwise stayed), all the right, title and interest (if any) of the said William Noles in and to all the Stock-in-trade and Effects, namely, Fancy Goods, Toys, Ornaments, School and other Bags, Purses, Cutlery, Combs, Brushes, Brass Jewellery, Tobacco, Cigars, Cigarettes, Pipes, Tobacco-pouches, Oils, Scents, Toilet Soap, Notepaper, Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Ink and other Stationery, School and other Books, Fireworks, assorted Biscuits and Lollies, Show Glasses, Kerosene Lamps, Scales and Weights, Barber's Chair, Looking Glass, Form, Table, Single Iron Bedstead, Kitchen Table, Colonial Sofa, Clock, Crockery Ware, and Cooking Utensils and Sundries.

N.B.—Terms—Cash on the fall of the hammer. No cheques taken. Other terms declared at time of sale.

Dated at Ballarat, this 23rd day of June 1890.

JOHN RODD,
Sheriff's Officer.

SHIRE OF RIPON

VOTERS' LISTS AND SEPARATE VOTERS' LISTS.

NOTICE is hereby given that the LISTS for the several ridings of this shire are in my custody, and READY for INSPECTION at this office.

A copy of the lists for the East Riding may be inspected at the store of Mr William Murray, at Snake Valley.

A copy of lists for the West Riding may be inspected at the Stockyard Hill Hotel, Stockyard Hill.

All claims and objections must be lodged with me on or before the 7th day of July.

JOSEPH WATSON,
Shire Secretary.

Ripon shire Offices,
Beaufort, 28th June, 1890.

LOOK! BEHOLD! GAZE! and WONDER!
W. S. MALTBY,
Champion Trick Bicyclist of the World,
IS COMING TO BEAUFORT,
On MONDAY, 30th JUNE.
Societies' Hall.
Platform, 2s. Floor, 1s.

KRUGERS'
Musical Tourists.

The Wonderful Krugers

Will have the honor of appearing at the

Societies' Hall, Beaufort,

ON TUESDAY NEXT,

In one of their Refined, Amusing and Instructive ENTERTAINMENTS, consisting of
SONGS! DANCES! FARCES!
NEGRO MINSTRELSY
SOLOS ON VARIOUS INSTRUMENTS!
HERR KRUGER in his most wonderful Manipulation on the MUSICAL GLASSES!
NEGRO, DUTCH, AND IRISH COMEDIES
FOUR FRENCH CLOWNS!

Grand Band in Chariot!
The only one of its kind in the colony.

The COMPANY will appear on MONDAY at
MECHANICS' HALL, WATERLOO
—ONE NIGHT ONLY.—

Look out for the grand Band Chariot!

HERR KRUGER, Proprietor.
FRANK PARSONS, Agent.

SATURDAY, 5th JULY, 1890.

SALE BY AUCTION,
On the Premises, the Old Camp Hotel, Beaufort.
At Two o'clock.

W. EDWARD NICKOLS is instructed to Sell, as above, the following

Freehold Properties.

LOT 1—All that piece of LAND being allotment A. parish of Beaufort, county of Ripon, containing 36 perches, with all improvements thereon.

LOT 2—Allotment 14, section 2, parish of Beaufort, containing 1 acre 1 rood.

LOT 3—Allotment 4B, of section 4, parish of Beaufort, containing 16a. 1r. 36p.

The whole is for POSITIVE SALE.

Terms declared at Sale.

W. EDWARD NICKOLS,
Auctioneer.

NOTICE.

ANY PERSON found Fishing, Lighting Fires, or TRESPASSING with dog or gun on the Langi-Kal-Kal Estate, without permission, will be PROSECUTED.

THOS. TINDALE, Manager.

NOTICE.

ANY Person found TRESPASSING in pursuit of Game on the Challicum Estate will be PROSECUTED.

G. THOMSON.
Challicum, 20th January, 1890.

CHEAP GROCERIES!
CHEAP GROCERIES!

R. JACKSON'S
CHEAP CASH STORE,
OPPOSITE POST OFFICE,
BEAUFORT.

BUY YOUR GOODS FOR CASH AND SAVE MONEY!

LOOK HERE!

Vestas, 4½d dozen
Best Company's No. 1 A Sugar, 3½d.
Tea, 1s, 1s 3d, 1s 6d, 1s 9d, 2s. Best Value in Beaufort.
Tomato Sauce, 3d per bottle
Baking Soda, 2d per lb
Cream Tartar, 1s 6d per lb
New Hops, 11½d
Large tins Baking Powder, 8d
Printed Cups and Saucers, 4s 6d doz.
Special lines in Plates at 2½d.

Cash Buyers of 10 lbs "Special Blend Tea," at 1s 9d, will be Presented with a Teapot.

NOTE THE ADDRESS—
R. Jackson's Cheap Cash Store,
OPPOSITE POST OFFICE, BEAUFORT.

ASSIGNED ESTATE

Late GEO. ISON.

ONE MONTH ONLY!

OPENING DAY:
SATURDAY, 7th JUNE.

PLAIN FIGURES : : :
: : : ALL MUST GO!

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

—o—

Midwinter, the well-known cricketer, was committed by the Eaglehawk bench as a lunatic to the lunacy ward of the Bendigo hospital on Saturday. It is believed that the recent loss of his wife and two children turned his brain. Previously he possessed himself with two revolvers and cartridges, and was behaving in a strange manner.

The Rev. N. Kinsman, found guilty of unlawfully marrying a minor, was fined £100. He paid the fine and was discharged.

The Melbourne correspondent of the *Maryborough Advertiser* narrates the following:—Some time after the Russian war an express train from London northwards stopped at Glasgow in order that passengers might obtain refreshments. The refreshment-room was crowded, and a countryman was clumsily opening a bottle of sodawater. In front of him stood a tall man, who wore a beard—a thing not so commonly seen as now. The clumsy man was more intent upon getting out the cork than in looking where it might go to; and when it went "pop" it whizzed close by the ear of the tall man with the beard. The tall man "ducked his head" pretty quickly, to avoid the missile. The clumsy man, without apology, laughed a countryman's guffaw, and said:—"Ah, me foine fellow, *thee* would not do to lead the Light Brigade, if thee's afeard of a cork." The tall man smiled, and said nothing. He had no need. He was known to many in that room as the Earl of Cardigan—the man who led the charge.

Rabbit tinning factories are being started in various parts of Otago, the industry when combined with meat preserving having proved very profitable, besides greatly assisting in keeping the rabbits in check. In Marlborough, where a factory has been at work for some years, 3s per dozen is paid for full grown rabbits, and 3000 are tinned daily during the season, as well as 150 sheep. The tinning of the rabbits costs 5s 6d per doz., whilst the return last year was 11s 6d, and the skins brought 1s 4d per lb. The return for mutton in 2lb tins was 5½ per lb.

A new sport has just been inaugurated at Leeds, where the other day a pair of fox-terriers were "articled at £25 a side to pick up and return a ball thrown 51 times over a mark 50 yards away, the one completing the task in the shortest time to be declared the winner." One of the dogs did the business in 18 min. 1 4-5 sec., but the other beat him in 17 min. 41 8-5 sec.

When one gets about and begins to learn the points of the Railway Bill—I am speaking, of course, in the sense of how points affect the votes—one begins to realise (says the Melbourne correspondent of the *Ararat Advertiser*) that this most cute of all Ministries that has ever ruled Victoria was wise in its determination to simply "chuck the bill on the table." "There are our proposals, gentlemen; you can amend them, excise from them, add to them as you like; it's a matter of indifference to us." This is the Government policy, and it is a smart one. They will pull through with feathers less ruffled than their predecessors who have introduced railway bills. In this connection there are a few axioms in politics worth remembering. One is—"You never catch an Opposition man's vote by giving him a railway;" another is—"No Government can be put out on a Railway Bill." Both propositions are notoriously true. The situation is thuswise. On a straight vote to shelve the bill the Government must win, though by a smaller majority than that which pulled them through the want of confidence motion; but in committee, unless they yield gracefully, they must get some bad beatings. Even in the Cabinet itself it was admitted that the line from Sandringham to Cheltenham was a mistake, and that it should have been the coastal one, Sandringham to Mentone; and as to the Fitzroy line, of course that was included as a sop, so that the country members might strike it out and spend the half million saved on rural lines. However, as we shan't get our teeth into the bill for about three weeks more it is scarcely worth while to now discuss its policy, except to express regret that our politicians have not statesmanship enough to forecast a scheme which would last us for the next 10 years, and would proceed step by step with the colony. Don't imagine I don't foresee all the objections to this cause, political and otherwise, but be assured there are none that could not be overcome.

A sculling race for a distance of three miles is to be rowed next month between Hanlan, the ex-champion, and Hosmer, the American sculler.

A terrible fire has occurred at Fort de France, the capital of Martinique, one of the French West Indian islands. Half the town has been destroyed, and 5,000 of the inhabitants have been rendered homeless.

Holloway's Pills and Ointment.—The combined ill effects of overcrowding, sedentary occupations and monotony of life are only too well known to those who have to pass the best part of their lives labouring in factories and crowded workrooms. The compulsory confinement weakens the general health and induces chronic constipation, indigestion, and various forms of skin diseases. Holloway's remedies are of priceless value to persons of this class, for they can be used without entailing loss of work, being purely vegetable in their composition, and consequently act without harshness on the most delicate system. The experience of more than forty years proves that no means surpass Holloway's remedies for curing bad legs, bad breasts, piles, and wounds of all kinds.

GARDENING FOR JULY.

KITCHEN GARDEN.—Plant largely of early potatoes; sow parsnips upon rich deep soil—the latter ought to have been trenched two feet or more. Sow peas largely—Bedman's dwarf, blue imperial, champion of England, Burbridge's eclipse, climax, and alliance are among the best for general purposes. Sow largely of the various kinds of broad beans in rows thirty inches apart. Established plantations of rhubarb and seakale may be forced by covering the crowns over with pots or slates, and covering these again with fresh horse-manure. Plant globe artichokes in rich soil, in rows four feet six inches by three feet. Sow main crops of onions, also spinish, radish, and small salads.

FLOWER GARDEN—If former directions have been carried out, there will not remain much to be done this month, with the exception of keeping all the walks, borders, and beds neat and clean.

FARM. — Continue ploughing, and harrowing lands intended for spring cropping. Hoe drill crops. Continue sowing grasses, clover, lucerne, and peas; beans may still be sown in late localities. Oat and barley sowing should be completed this month if the weather has been at all favourable.

HOW PILLS ARE MADE.

THE Custom of taking medicine in the form of pills dates far back in history. The object is to enable us to swallow easily in a condensed form disagreeable and nauseous, but very useful drugs. To what vast dimensions pilltaking has grown may be imagined when we say that in England alone about two billion pills are consumed every year. To-day they are produced with infinitely greater rapidity by machines especially contrived for the purpose, and with greater accuracy, too, in the proportions of the various ingredients employed.

No form of medication can be better than a pill, provided only it is intelligently prepared. But right here occurs the difficulty. Easy as it may seem to make a pill, or a million of them, there are really very few pills that can be honestly commended for popular use. Most of them either overshoot or undershoot the mark. As everybody takes pills at some kind, it may be well to mention what a good, safe, and reliable pill should be. Now, when one feels dull and sleepy, and has more or less pains in the head, sides, back, he must be sure his bowels are constipated, and his liver sluggish. To remedy this unhappy state of things there is nothing like a good cathartic pill. It will act like a charm by stimulating the liver into doing its duty, and ridding the digestive organs of the accumulated poisonous matter.

But the good pill does not gripe and pain us, neither does it make us sick and miserable for a few hours or a whole day. It acts on the entire grandular system at the same time, else the after-effects of the pill will be worse than the disease itself. The griping caused by most pills is the result of irritating drugs which they contain. Such pills are harmful, and should never be used. They sometimes even produce hemorrhoids. Without having any particular desire to praise one pill above another, we may, nevertheless, name Mother Seigel's Pills, manufactured by the well-known house of A. J. White, Limited, 35, Farringdon Road, London, and now sold by all chemists and medicine vendors, as the only one we know of that actually possesses every desirable quality. They remove the pressure upon the brain, correct the liver, and cause the bowels to act with ease and regularity. They never gripe or produce the slightest sickness of the stomach, or any other unpleasant feeling or symptom. Neither do they induce further constipation, as nearly all other pills do. As a further and crowning merit, Mother Seigel's Pills are covered with a tasteless and harmless coating, which causes them to resemble pearls, thus rendering them as pleasant to the palate as they are effective in curing disease. If you have a severe cold and are threatened with a fever, with pains on the head, back and limbs, one or two doses will break up the cold and prevent the fever. A coated tongue, with a brackish taste in the mouth is caused by foul matter in the stomach. A dose of Seigel's Pills will effect a speedy cure. Oftentimes partially decayed food in the stomach and bowels produces sickness, nausea, &c. Cleanse the bowels with a dose of these pills, and good health will follow.

Unlike many kinds of pills, they do not make you feel worse before you are better. They are, without doubt, the best family physic ever discovered. They remove all obstructions to the natural functions in either sex without any unpleasant effects.

We learn from the *Argus* that Charles Rivers Allpress, formely accountant at the Collingwood branch of the Commercial Bank, was brought before Mr Justice Hood in the Criminal Court on Monday last to receive sentence of a charge to which he pleaded guilty of stealing £7,000 from the bank. The theft had been committed about 18 months ago, and the prisoner immediately afterwards absconded. He was arrested in London some six months ago, and was remanded to Melbourne for trial. Allpress stated in mitigation of punishment that he had taken the money in a moment of great temptation, and he asked the Court to take into consideration the extreme anxiety that he had suffered during the months while he was awaiting trial. Mr Justice Hood said that the prisoner had committed a very serious offence, for which the Legislature had provided punishment of 10 years' hard labour. Allpress was sentenced to six years' hard labour, the first week of the third, sixth, ninth, and twelvth months to be spent in solitary confinement.

Intercolonial Postal Notes.

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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 rate 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.

A Convenience.

—o—

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.

WHY REMAIN DEAF

Deafness, Head Noises, Discharges, &c., NO MATTER OF HOW LONG STANDING, completely and permanently cured by the new and entirely successful Electro-Medication Treatment. SELF-APPLIED and Painless. **Ear-drums not at all necessary.** Advice and pamphlet Free from Professor Harvey, 145 Collins Street East, Melbourne. Magnificent testimonials.

N.B.—Professor Harvey's Electric Head Battery is the only one patented throughout the World.

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

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

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 PILLS prevent ill-effects from excess in eating or drinking. A good dose at bedtime renpers a person fit for business in the morning.

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

FOR SALE BY ALL CHEMISTS DRUGGISTS, AND MEDICINE VENDORS.

Business

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 pay 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.

Business Men, Read!

It was Benjamin Franklin who wrote—

"What steam is to machinery, advertising is to 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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AT MELBOURNE PRICES.

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AN INTERESTING LETTER

FROM A WELL-KNOWN

SPECIALIST.

DR. JAMES D. LLEWELLYN, who is duly Qualified and Registered by the Medical Boards of Victoria and New South Wales, is aware that by departing from the usual routine of practice and devoting himself exclusively to a special branch, which he has done for some time, he is not strictly following the paths of professional etiquette; but, as a considerable body of the profession are still disposed to stand coldly aloof from anyone of their number who acquires popularity in the treatment of certain ailments and is really a Medical Specialist, he does not hesitate to resort to what he considers legitimate means for the purpose of disarming cynical criticism, and of engaging as far as he is able the confidence of the public. It is assuredly better to seek assistance from the qualified practitioner in preference to the quack.

The true designation of quackery belongs to those shameless adventurers who, without a particle of medical knowledge or a tittle of claim to the humblest department of the profession, practise extortion and deceit, advertising their nostrums as CURE ALLS; men of the lowest grade of intellect and responsibility, whose assurance is as unbounded as their promises are specious. Such men abound in Melbourne, Sydney, and other towns in Australia, and by their flaming advertisements attract the attention of the unwary. The mischief to the health by swallowing the nostrums of these persons is oftentimes irretrievable, besides the money totally wasted in purchasing, at exorbitant rates, their so-called curative appliances.

The argument is, that the every day enlightenment of mankind should protect them from resorting to the unprincipled; that if physic be a science, it should be honoured and respected as such; that the necessary inquiry and reflection should direct the visit from the nostrum-monger to the respectable practitioner. But alas! the dilemma in which a man finds himself when suffering from the follies of his own imprudence, and which he is anxious to conceal, renders him more solicitous to shun the respectable man and to creep into nooks and corners for counsel and consolation. Every member of the profession is too proud of his qualifications to hide them under a bushel. Dr. Llewellyn is a legally qualified and registered medical practitioner and also holds high testimonials, which all patients may inspect.

The widespread evils and diseases arising from imprudence cannot be too generally known, and it is to be hoped that any reader of this paragraph who may suffer from these special complaints will be awakened to their fearful consequences. If there be any amongst the readers of this letter who have unhappily fallen into objectionable habits and are suffering in consequence, and are unwilling to hand an enfeebled constitution to their offspring, I would earnestly charge them to lose no time, but seek at once a means of cure, so that they may be restored to pristine health and vigour, before the evil becomes too deeply seated.

To those about to marry, and who are either conscious or doubtful as to their suffering from a latent taint or weakness in their systems, a sense of duty on their part should unquestionably prompt them to seek the advice of a competent medical man. Any such one applying to me for counsel and help may rest assured that my treatment will be vigorously directed to cure permanently any local defect or weakness, and place him in that fitting condition of health, that he can afterwards honourably marry.

To anyone whose confidence in the possibility of satisfactory and permanent cure has been shaken by the conduct of various advertising parties, who are only medical pretenders with no real knowledge of the human body, and are in the habit of sending the same so called Remedy to all who apply to them, or who have been victimised by any of the horde of Quacks, who have for years preyed upon the inexperienced, and whose only object is gain, whose boastful promises but veil their ignorance; to any such sufferers I would say, "Do not be desponding, and do not despair of a cure, but apply to me, or to any other reliable medical man, skilled in these special ailments; and the result will be all you could desire."

As a labourer in the field of fair dealing, I doubt not experiencing at least the reward of the approval of every honest man, and wish for nothing more; hoping my exertions will prevent the young and inexperienced from wasting their money on the various advertised nostrums.

Lastly, I have no hesitation in assuring sufferers that they will receive from me the most straightforward and honourable treatment combined with undoubted skill, kindly sympathy, and the most inviolable confidence, whether they visit me at my consulting rooms, or communicate with me by letter, which will have my immediate attention.

Yours truly,

JAMES D. LLEWELLYN.

N.B. All personal consultations with me are free; but by letter a fee of £1 is charged, which is inclusive of medicines. All cases that are amenable to modern treatment, are guaranteed an absolute cure. Patients living at a distance and unable to attend personally, can be treated at their homes through the post without any interference to their business duties and can have their medicines forwarded by mail or express to any part of Australia, carefully packed and concealed from observation.

No notice will be taken of any letter that does not contain the consultation fee of £1.

Dr. JAMES D. LLEWELLYN,

325 LONSDALE STREET,

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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 "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.

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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 freehold and leasehold lands at LOWEST RATES of INTEREST

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Business for 1889 exceeding £619,000. Borrowers are requested place themselves in direct communication. All communications treated strictly confidential.

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 is heir to. Sold everywhere. Chemists, Storekeepers, Hotelkeepers, Merchants, &c.

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

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KAY'S COMPOUND, a demulce 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.

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

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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.

Medical Notices.

FOR THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE

CLARKE'S

WORLD FAMED

BLOOD MIXTURE.

THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER AND RESTORER.

For cleansing and clearing the blood from all impurities, it cannot be too highly recommended. For Scrofula, Scurvy, Skin and Blood Diseases, and Sores of all kinds it is a never-failing and permanent cure.

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

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

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

THREE DOCTORS DECIDED to AMPUTATE.

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

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

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

"Gentlemen,—I am very pleased to inform you of the benefit I derived from taking Clarke's Blood Mixture 11 years ago. I had been totally laid up for 32 weeks with a bad leg. Three doctors had consulted together, and had decided to amputate it; but being induced to try Clarke's Blood Mixture I am glad to say in three weeks I was enabled to resume my work, and have never lost a day since through illness. I may also add that I now usually take a bottle at the spring of the year. I am now in excellent health, hearty, well, and strong; and in active work.—Yours truly, SIMON LENNEY"

THOUSANDS OF TESTIMONIALS.

CLARKE'S BLOOD MIXTURE

Is sold in Bottles 2s 9d each, and in Cases, containing six times the quantity, 11s each—sufficient to effect a permanent cure in the great majority of long standing cases, by all CHEMISTS and PATENT MEDICINE VENDORS throughout the world.

Proprietors:

THE LINCOLN AND MIDLAND COUNTIES DRUG COMPANY,

LINCOLN, ENGLAND

TRADE MARK—"BLOOD MIXTURE."

CAUTION.

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

ONE BOX OF

CLARKE'S B41 PILLS

IS warranted to cure all discharges from the Urinary Organs, in either sex, acquired or constitutional; Gravel, and Pains in the Back. Sold in boxes, 4s. 6d. each, by all Chemists and Patent Medicine Vendors throughout the World. Proprietors—The Lincoln and Midland Counties Drug Company, Lincoln England

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 tonsils 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 fomentation with warm water. It acts by stimulating the absorbents to increased activity by preventing congestion and promoting a free and copious circulation in the parts affected thence peedil and effectually it ensures a cure.,

Piles, Fistulas, and Exhortations.

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

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.

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, and continuance effects a complete cure. Invalids may look forward towards this restorative and revivifying medicine with the certainty of obtaining relief.

How to enjoy Life

Is only known when the blood is pure, digestion perfect, and the nerves in good order. The only safe and certain method of expelling all impurities is to take Holloway's Pills. They 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. Many testify affirm that these Pills possess a marvellous power in securing these great secrets of health by purifying and regulating the humors, 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 Complexions.

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 nervous system generally, give tone to the stomach, elevate the spirits, and in fact render the patient sensible of a total and most delightful revivification in his whole system. Thousands of invalids 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 in the accumulated sufferings, all of which might 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 strengthen and conserve the vital principle by a complete purification of the blood.

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

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

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

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

"Diseased Nature oftentimes breaks forth in strange eruptions."—Act iii. Scene 2.

TO THE PUBLIC.

SOME patients suffering from nervous debilitations 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 put into the post is far preferable in nervous diseases to personal consultation. Where, however, a case is of a peculiar and exceptional character, personal consultation may become necessary; but my success in correspondence is so great, that of the thousands upon thousands who have been treated during the last thirty two years, not a single mistake has ever occurred, nor a case ever been made public—in fact, the very simplicity of my system of correspondence precludes publicity.

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

How many thousands have I not brought up old?

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

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

How many wasted ruined youths of both sexes have also been restored to health, and to them 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 safely. The answer is returned as quietly and unsuspectingly, and the patient, without stirring from his chamber, except to post his letter, by return of post put in full possession of the details of his case. His hopes are raised; his fears are removed; and he is comparatively a new man—in fact, in many cases, a new being altogether.

The only addition to the ordinary writer 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 life of care, and it often solves what appears an impenetrable mystery. Many a sad heart would be made joyful on receipt of an expansive 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 unfounded fears and prejudices; to those more especially who have suffered in early years from the vice, or who have yielded to their passions—to these I say at once, consult with me—do not let false 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,

N. 41 COLLINS STREET,

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